

That Eastertide with Joy Was Bright

Neale

1. That Eastertide with joy was bright;
the sun shone out with fairer light,
when to their longing eyes restored,
th'apostles saw their risen Lord.
2. He bade them see his hands, his side,
where yet the glorious wounds abide;
O tokens true, which made it plain
their Lord indeed was ris'n again.
3. O Jesus, King of gentleness,
do thou thyself our hearts possess;
that we may give thee all our days
the tribute of our grateful praise.
4. O Lord of all, with us abide
in this our joyful Eastertide;
from ev'ry weapon death can wield,
thine own redeemed for ever shield.
5. All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
from death to endless life restored;
all praise to God the Father be,
and Holy Ghost, eternally.

Inspiration: "Claro paschali gaudio", part of "Aurora lucis rutilat"; Latin, 5th cent.
Lyrics: 88.88 +; John M. Neale, 1818-1866, in his "Hymnal Noted", 1851; adapt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861.