

This Joyful Eastertide

Woodward / VRUECHTEN

STANZAS



1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
2. My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son
3. Death's flood has lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the



1. sor - row! My Love, the Cru - ci -
2. slum - ber: till trump from east to
3. ri - ver: he saved us all from

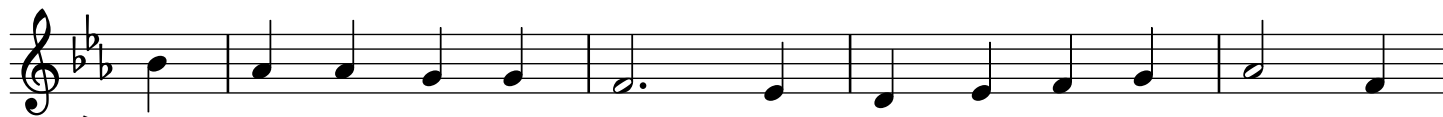


1. fied, has sprung to life this mor - row.
2. west shall wake the dead in num - ber.
3. ill, my soul he did de - liv - er.

REFRAIN



R. Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day pris - on,



R. our faith had been in vain; but now Christ is a - ris - en,



R. a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en.