

# This Joyful Eastertide

Woodward / VRUECHTEN

## STANZAS

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

1. My love, the cru - ci - fied, has sprung to life this mor - row.  
2. till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in num - ber.  
3. he saved us all from 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.