

This Joyful Eastertide

Woodward / VRUECHTEN

STANZAS

E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat Fm B \flat E \flat Fm E \flat



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:

B \flat E \flat A \flat Fm B \flat E \flat Fm E \flat



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

Fm A \flat B \flat A \flat B \flat




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

E \flat A \flat C Fm B \flat Fm B \flat



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

Gm Cm A \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat Fm E \flat



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