

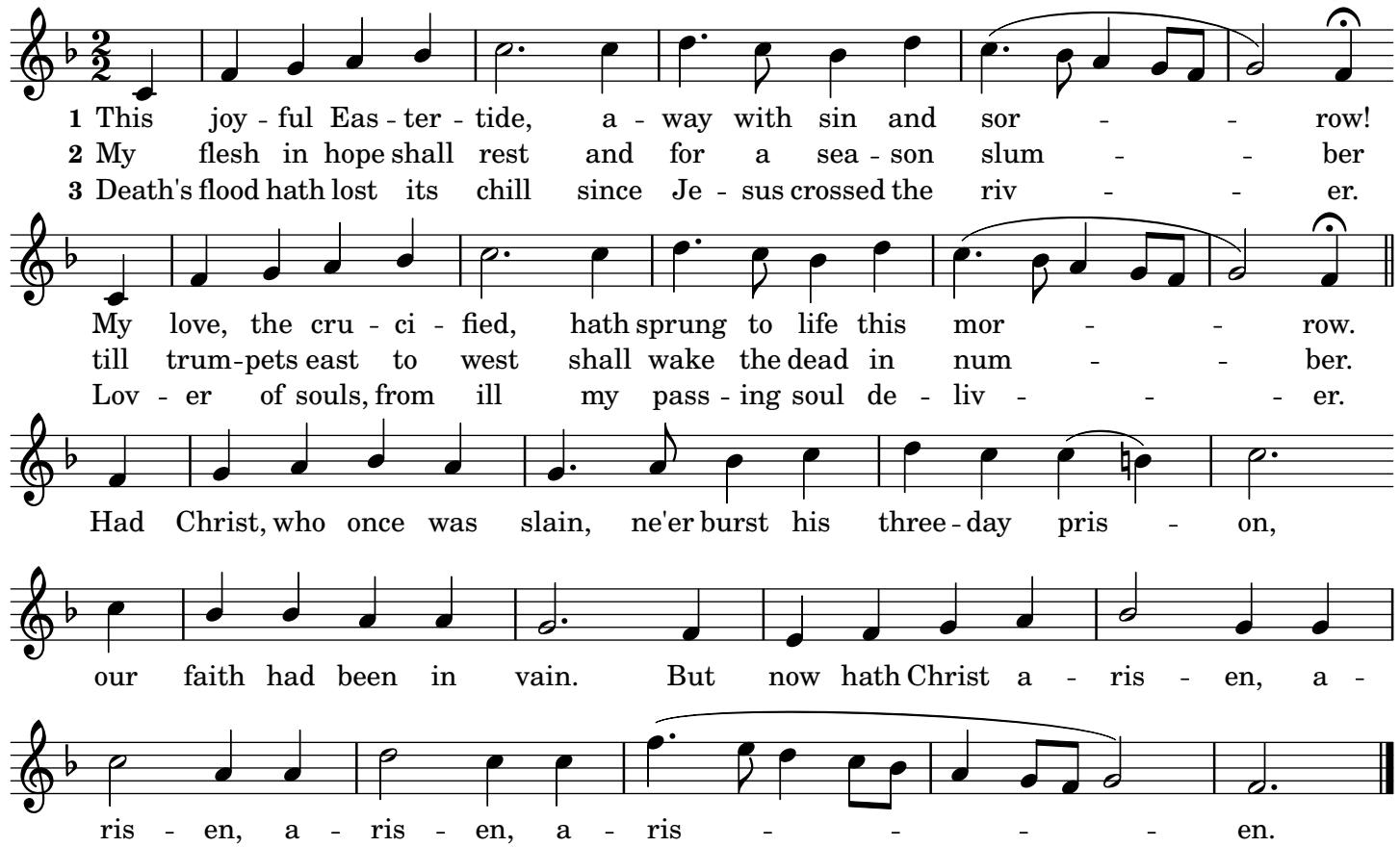
This joyful Easter tide

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894

VRUECHTEN 67.67 with refrain

Music: Dutch traditional, David's Psalmen, 1685

arr. Charles Wood, 1902



1 This joyful 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 hath lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the riv - - - - - er.
My love, the cru - ci - fied, hath sprung to life this mor - - - - - row.
till trum-pets east to west shall wake the dead in num - - - - - ber.
Lov - er of souls, from ill my pass - ing soul de - liv - - - - - er.
Had Christ, who once was slain, ne'er burst his three - day pris - - on,
our faith had been in vain. But now hath Christ a - ris - - en, a -
ris - - en, a - ris - - en, a - ris - - en.