

This joyful Eastertide

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894

Music: Dutch traditional, David's Psalmen, 1685

VRUECHTEN 67.67 with refrain

arr. Charles Wood, 1902

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