

# This Joyful Eastertide



1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and  
2 My be - ing shall re - joice se - cure with - in God's  
3 Death's wa - ters lost their chill when Je - sus crossed the



sad - - ness! Our Lord, the cru - ci - fied, has  
keep - - ing, un - til the trum - pet voice shall  
ri - - ver. His love shall reach me still; his



*Refrain*

filled our hearts with glad - - ness.  
wake us from our sleep - - ing. Had  
mer - cy is for - ev - - er.



Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day pri - son, our



faith would be in vain. But



now has Christ a - ri - sen, a - ri - sen, a -



ri - sen, but now has Christ a - ri - sen!