

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 -
 keep - - - ing, un - til the trum - pet
 ri - - - ver. His love shall reach me

fied, has filled our hearts with glad - -
 voice shall wake us from our sleep - -
 still; his mer - cy is for - ev - -

Refrain

- - - ness.
 - - - ing. Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his
 - - - er.

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!