

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 - ness.
voice shall wake us from our sleep - ing.
still; his mer - cy is for - ev - er.

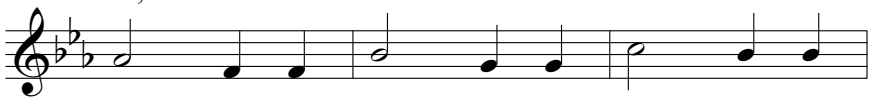
Refrain



Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day pris -



on, our faith would be in vain. But now has Christ a -



ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en, but



now Christ has a - ris - en.