

# This Joyful Eastertide

VRUECHTEN (6 7. 6 7. w/ refrain)

David's Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1685;

harm. Alice Parker, 1966

George R. Woodward, 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 his chill, Since Je - sus crossed the riv - - - er:

My love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath sprung to life this mor - - - row.  
Till trump from 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, that 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!