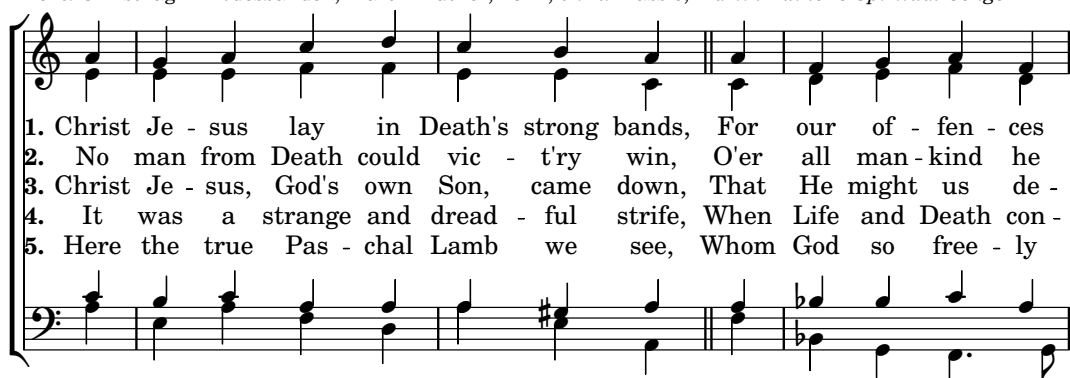


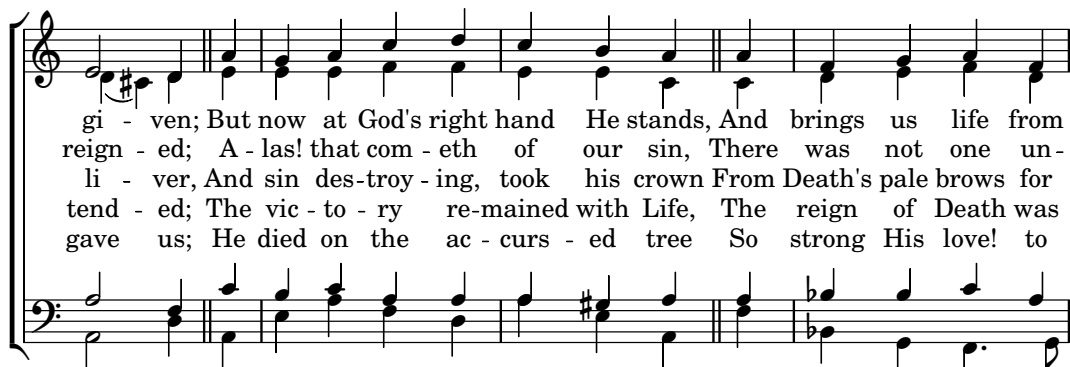
CHRIST JESUS LAY IN DEATH'S STRONG BANDS

Music: CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN, 87.87.78.74., J. Walther; arr. *The Chorale Book for England*


Text: Christ lag in Todesbanden, Martin Luther, 1524; tr. R. Massie, *Martin Luther's Spiritual Songs*



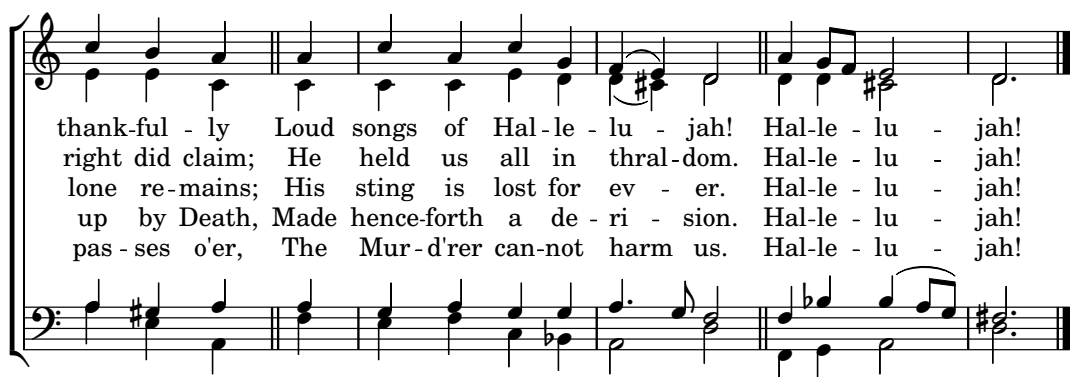
1. Christ Je - sus lay in Death's strong bands, For our of - fen - ces
2. No man from Death could vic - t'ry win, O'er all man - kind he
3. Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came down, That He might us de -
4. It was a strange and dread - ful strife, When Life and Death con -
5. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly



gi - ven; But now at God's right hand He stands, And brings us life from
reign - ed; A - las! that com - eth of our sin, There was not one un -
li - ver, And sin des - troy - ing, took his crown From Death's pale brows for
tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re - mained with Life, The reign of Death was
gave us; He died on the ac - curs - ed tree So strong His love! to

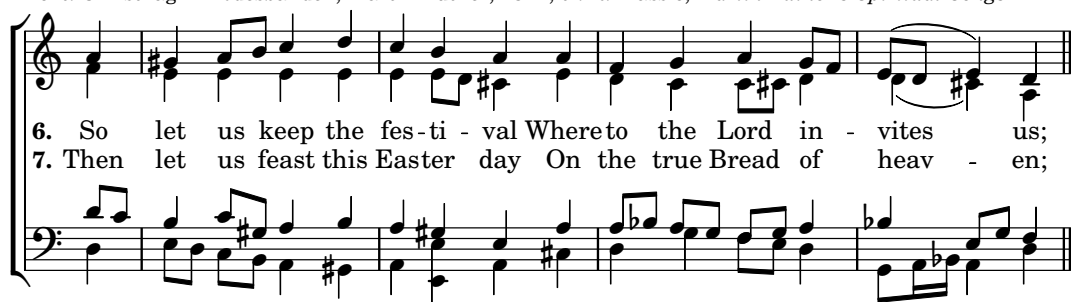


hea - ven: Where - fore let us joy - ful be, And sing to God right
stain - ed: Where - fore Death in tri - umph came, And o - ver us a
ev - er: Stript of pow'r, no more he reigns; An emp - ty Shape a -
end - ed: Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith, That Death is swal - lowed
save us: See! His blood doth mark our door, Faith points to it, Death

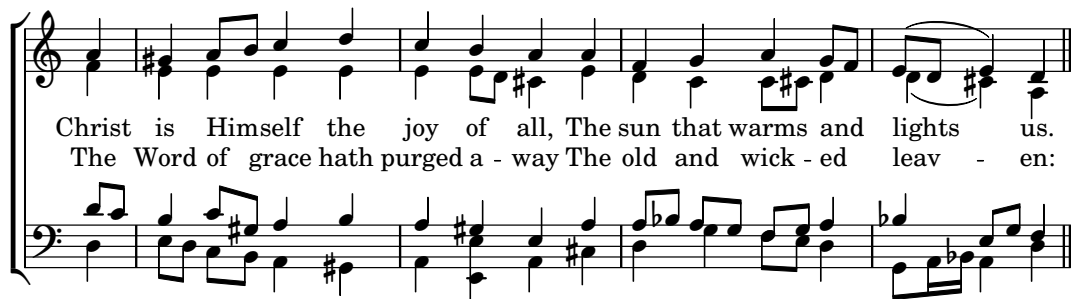


thank - ful - ly Loud songs of Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
right did claim; He held us all in thral - dom. Hal - le - lu - jah!
lone re - mains; His sting is lost for ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
up by Death, Made hence - forth a de - ri - sion. Hal - le - lu - jah!
pas - ses o'er, The Mur - d'rer can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Text: Christ lag in Todesbanden, Martin Luther, 1524; tr. R. Massie, *Martin Luther's Spiritual Songs*



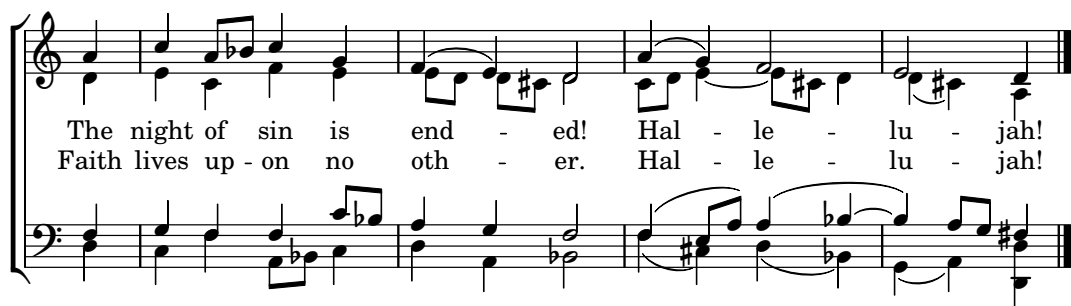
6. So let us keep the fes-ti - val Where to the Lord in - vites us;
 7. Then let us feast this Easter day On the true Bread of heav - en;



Christ is Himself the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
 The Word of grace hath purged a - way The old and wick - ed leav - en:



By His grace He doth im - part E - ter-nal sun - shine to the heart;
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed, He is our meat and drink in - deed;



The night of sin is end - ed! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Faith lives up - on no oth - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!