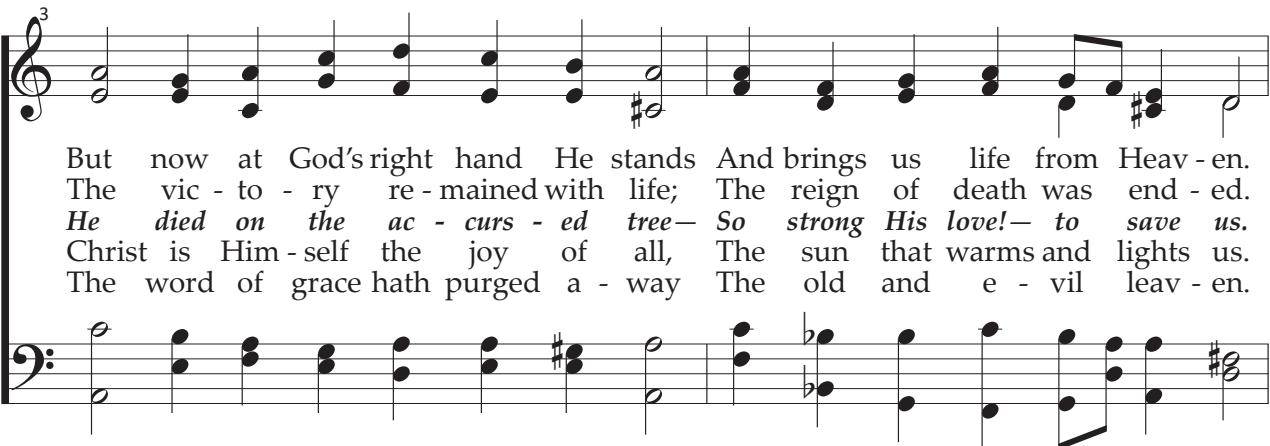
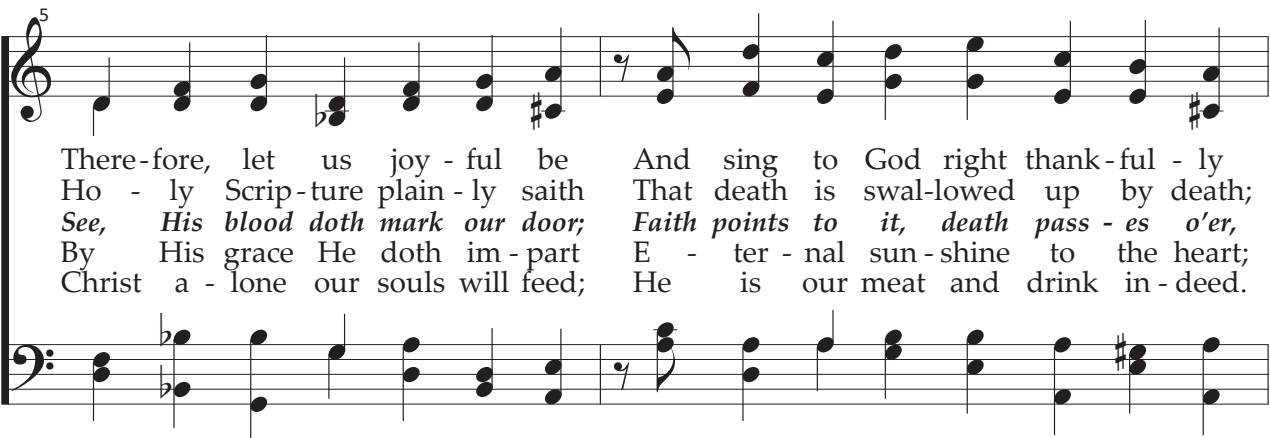


1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con - tend - ed.
 3. *Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us.*
 4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val Where - to the Lord in - vites us;
 5. Then let us feast this joy - ful day On Christ, the bread of Heav - en;



But now at God's right hand He stands And brings us life from Heav - en.
 The vic - to - ry re - mained with life; The reign of death was end - ed.
He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— So strong His love!— to save us.
 Christ is Him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.
 The word of grace hath purged a - way The old and e - vil leav - en.



There - fore, let us joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death;
See, His blood doth mark our door; Faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,
 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.



Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah.
 His sting is lost for - ev - er.
And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 The night of sin is end - ed.
 Faith lives up - on no oth - er.