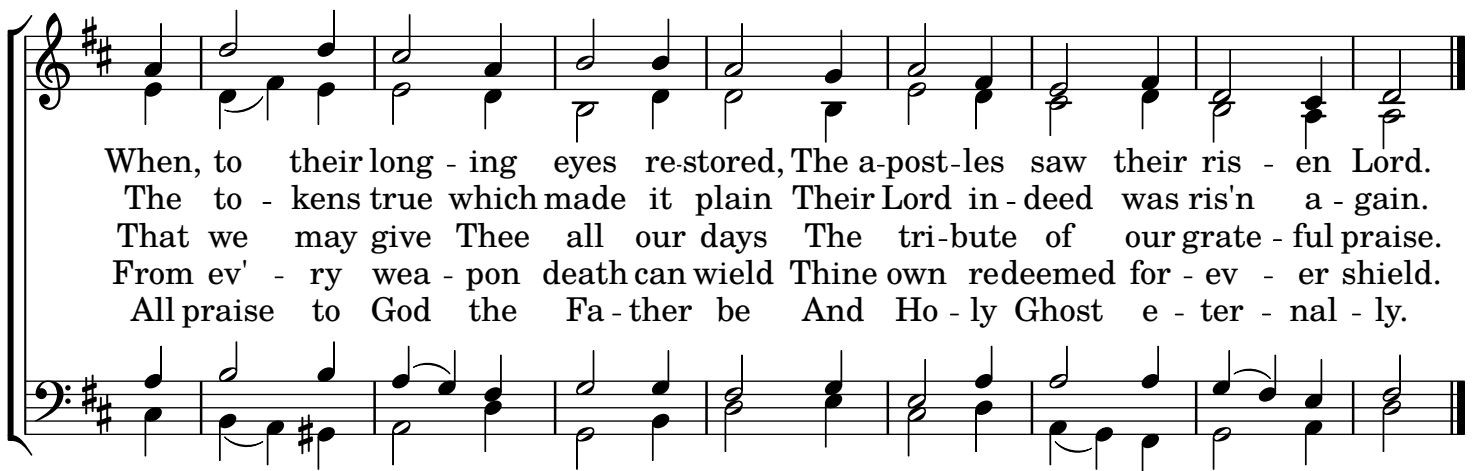


1. That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright, The sun shone out with fair - er light,
 2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the glo - rious wounds a - bid;
 3. Je - sus, the King of gen - tle - ness, Do Thou Thy - self our hearts pos - sess
 4. O Lord of all, with us a - bid In this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide;
 5. All praise be Thine, O ris - en Lord, From death to end - less life re - stored;



When, to their long - ing eyes re - stored, The a - post - les saw their ris - en Lord.
 The to - kens true which made it plain Their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
 That we may give Thee all our days The tri - bute of our grate - ful praise.
 From ev' - ry wea - pon death can wield Thine own redeemed for - ev - er shield.
 All praise to God the Fa - ther be And Ho - ly Ghost e - ter - nal - ly.

Claro Paschali gaudio
 tr. J.M. Neale and others, *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875