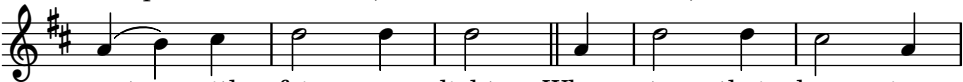
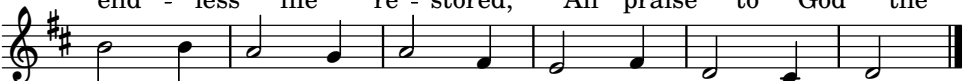




1. That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright, The sun shone
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the
3. Je - sus, the King of gen - tle - ness, Do Thou Thy -
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bid In this our
5. All praise be Thine, O ris - en Lord, From death to



out with fair - er light, When, to their long - ing
 glo - rious wounds a - bid; The to - kens true which
 self our hearts pos - sess That we may give Thee
 joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; From ev' - ry wea - pon
 end - less life re - stored; All praise to God the



eyes re - stored, The a - post - les saw their ris - en Lord.
 made it plain Their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
 all our days The tri - bute of our grate - ful praise.
 death can wield Thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.
 Fa - ther be And Ho - ly Ghost e - ter - nal - ly.