



Christ is himself the joy of all,
The sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended!
Hallelujah!

5. So let us keep the festival Whereto the Lord invites us;

6. Then let us feast this Easter day
On the true Bread of heaven;
The Word of grace hath purged away
The old and wicked leaven:
Christ alone our souls will feed,
He is our meat and drink indeed;
Faith lives upon no other.

Hallelujah!

Text: Christ lag in Todesbanden, Martin Luther, 1524; Tr. R. Massie, Martin Luther's Spiritual Songs Music: CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN Irreg., Johann Walther (1496-1570); Harm. The Chorale Book for England, 1865