

## This joyful Eastertide

Capo 1: D G A D G Em<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

1 This joy-ful Eas-ter-tide, a-way with sin and sad-ness!  
 2 My be-ing shall re-joice, se-cure with-in God's keep-ing,  
 3 Death's wa-ters lost their chill when Je-sus crossed the riv-er.

G A D G Em<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Our Lord, the Cru-ci-fied, has filled our hearts with glad-ness.  
 un-til the trum-pet voice shall wake us from our sleep-ing.  
 His love shall reach me still; his mer-cy is for-ev-er.

Refrain A D A D A G D G D E<sup>7</sup> A

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day pris-on,

A<sup>7</sup> D A D A D Em A

our faith would be in vain. But now has Christ a-ris-en,

D Bm G A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

a-ris-en, a-ris-en, but now has Christ a-ris-en!

<sup>a</sup> i.e., those asleep in death, 1 Thes. 4:13-16

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894, alt.

Tune: J. Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1984,

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67 67 with refrain

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