

## HYMN

## # 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.

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!

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894, alt.

Tune: J. Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685; arr. Charles Wood, 1866–1926

67 67 with refrain

VRUCHTEN