

HYMN

This joyful Eastertide

D G A D G Em A D Em A 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 A D Em A 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 (G D) A G (Am G D) E⁷ A
 Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day pris-on,

D Em B⁷ Em D A D G A
 our faith would be in vain. But now has Christ a-ris-en,

Bm A D G A D Em A 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