

# THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE

## Verses

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, A -  
2. Death's flood has lost its chill, Since  
3. My flesh in hope shall rest, And

1. way with sin and sor row! My  
2. Je - sus crossed the riv er: Lord  
3. for a sea - son slum ber, Till

1. Love, the Cru - ci - fied, Has sprung to life this  
2. of all life, from ill My pass - ing life de -  
3. trump from east to west Shall wake the dead in

*Refrain*

1. mor - row. Had Christ, that once was  
2. liv - er.  
3. num - ber.

THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE, cont. (2)

slain, Ne'er burst his three-day pris - on, Our faith had been in

vain; But now is Christ a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en.

Text: 67 67 with refrain; George R. Woodward, 1848-1934.

Music: VREUCHTEN; Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685, alt.; arr. by Randall DeBruyn, b. 1947, © 1991, OCP. All rights reserved.