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This Joyful Eastertide

If Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith. 1 Cor. 15:14

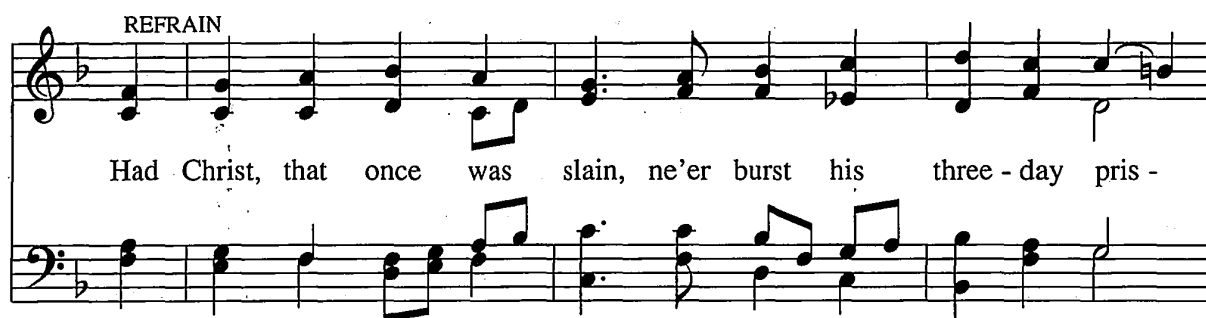
1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2. My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea - son
 3. Death's flood has lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the

sor - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 slum - - ber, till trump from east to west
 riv - - er; lov - er of souls, from ill

has sprung to life this mor - - row.
 shall wake the dead in num - - ber.
 my pass - ing soul de - liv - - er.

HIS RESURRECTION

REFRAIN



Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day pris -



on, our faith had been in vain: but now has Christ a -



ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en,



a - ris - en!

George R. Woodward, 1894
Alt. 1990, mod.

VRUCHTEN 6.7.6.7.ref.
Joachim Oudaen's *David's Psalmen*, 1685
Arr. by Charles Wood, 1866-1926