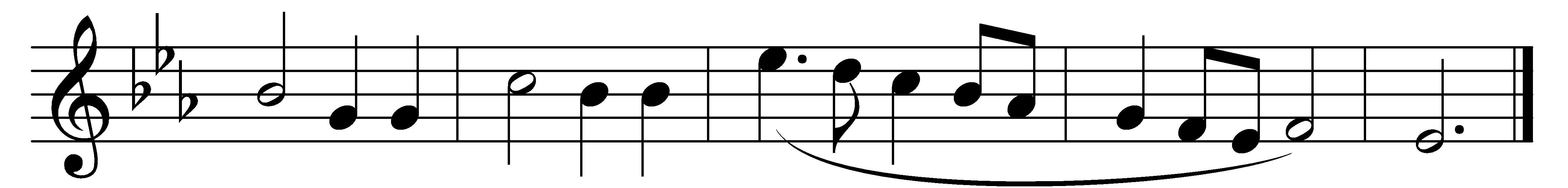
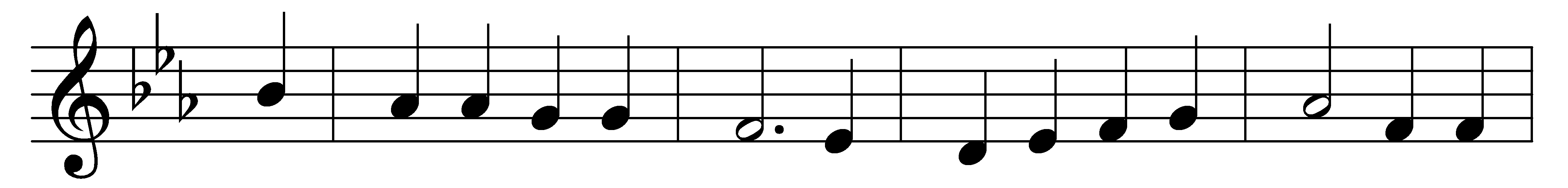
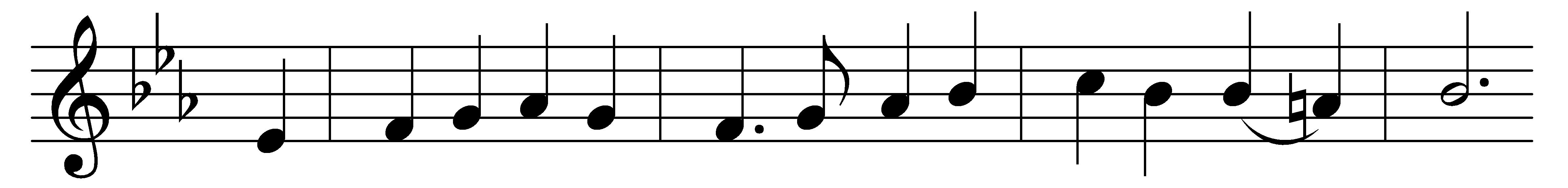
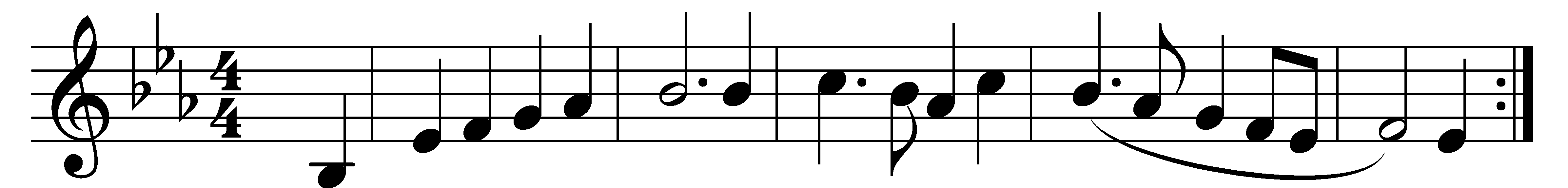
This joyful Eastertide Hymnal 1982 no. 192 Melody: Vruechten 6 7. 6 7. with refrain



This joyful Eastertide,

away with sin and sorrow!

My Love, the Crucified,

hath sprung to life this morrow.

*(Refrain:)* Had Christ, that once was slain,

ne’er burst his three-day prison,

our faith had been in vain;

but now is Christ arisen,

arisen, arisen, arisen.

Death’s flood hath lost its chill,

since Jesus crossed the river:

Lord of all life, from ill

my passing life deliver. *(Refrain)*

My flesh in hope shall rest,

and for a season slumber,

till trump from east to west

shall wake the dead in number. *(Refrain)*

Words: George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Music: Melody from *Psalmen*, 1685, harmonised by Charles Wood (1866-1926)