

This Joyful Eastertide

1. This joyful Eastertide

Away with sin and sorrow
My love, the Crucified,
Has sprung to life this morrow:
Had Christ who once was slain,
Not burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now has Christ arisen, arisen, arisen
But now has Christ arisen!

2. Death's flood has lost its chill

Since Jesus crossed the river;
Lover of souls, from ill
My passing soul deliver:
Had Christ who once was slain,
Not burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now has Christ arisen, arisen, arisen
But now has Christ arisen!

3. My flesh in hope shall rest

And for a season slumber
Till trump from east to west
Shall wake the dead in number:
Had Christ who once was slain,
Not burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now has Christ arisen, arisen, arisen
But now has Christ arisen!