

# This Joyful Easter-tide

1

Anon.

Edited by G.A.C. Braginetz

♩ = 140

Soprano

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and  
 My love, the cru - si - fied, hath sprung to life this  
 2. My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea - son  
 Till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in  
 3. Death's flood hast lost his chill, since Je - sus crossed the  
 lov - er of souls, from ill my pass - ing soul de -

Alto

Tenor

Bass

sor - - - row!  
 mor - - - row Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his  
 slum - - - ber  
 num - - - ber  
 riv - - - ver:  
 liv - - - ver.

Had Christ that once was slain, Ne'er burst His

three day pri - son, Our faith had been in vain: But now hath Christ a

three day pri - son, Our faith had been in vain: But now hath Christ a -

ris - en a ris - en a ris - en a ris - - - en.

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