

# THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE

TTBB

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Arrangement: Roelof Elsinga

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide a - way with sin and sor -  
2. My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son slum -  
3. Death's flood hath lost his chill, since Je - sus cross'd the ri -

6  
row. My love, the Cru - ci - fied, hath sprung to life this  
ber. Till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in  
ver. Lo - vers of souls from ill, my pas - sing soul de -

10  
mor - row. ber. Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst His three days pri -  
num - ber. ber. Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst His three days pri -  
li - ver. ver. ber. Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst His three days pri -

15  
son. Our faith had been in vain: But now hath Christ a - ri - sen, a -

20  
ri - sen, a - ri - sen, a - ri - sen.