This Joyful Easter-tide

Anon.

Edited by G.A.C. Braginetz

1. This joyful Easter-tide, a-way with sin and joy - er of souls, from ill my pass-ing soul de-

2. My love, the crucified, hath sprung to life this till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in my pass-ing soul de-

3. Death's flood hast lost his chill, since Jesus crossed the sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His sor- row! Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst
three day prison, Our faith had been in vain: But now hath Christ a
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