


G. R. Woodward
(1848-1934)

This joyful Eastertide

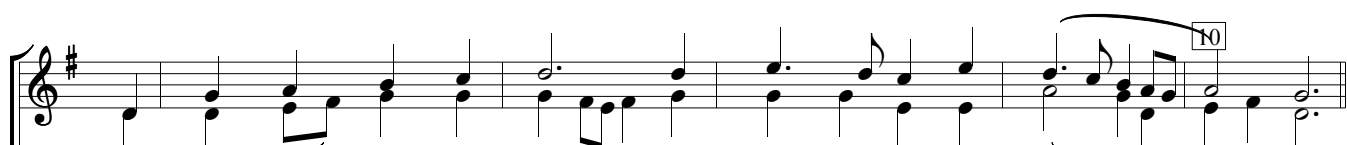

Dutch Carol (arr. Charles Wood)
(1866-1926)

S
A

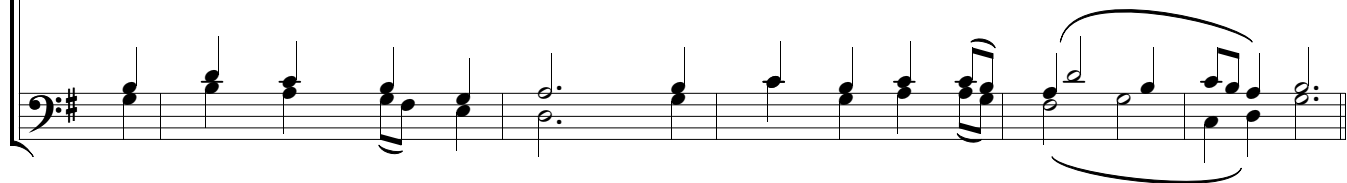


1. This joy - ful_ Ea - ster - tide, ___ a - way with sin and sor- _____ row!
2. My flesh in_ hope shall rest, ___ and for a sea - son slum- _____ ber:
3. Death's flood hath_ lost his chill, ___ since Je - sus cross'd the ri- _____ ver:

T
B



My love, the_ cru - ci - fied, ___ hath sprung to life this mor- _____ row.
Till trump from_ east to west ___ shall wake the dead in num- _____ ber.
Lo - ver of_ souls, from ill ___ my pass - ing soul de - li- _____ ver.



p Had Christ, that once_ was_ slain, ne'er burst_ his_ three-day pri- son, our faith had been in



cresc. sempre

vain: but now hath Christ a - ris-___ en, a - ris-___ en, a - ris-___ en, a - ris-___ en.

