

244 This Joyful Eastertide

1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2 My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son
 3 Death's flood has lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the

sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied, has
 slum - ber till trump from east to west shall
 riv - er. Lov - er of souls, from ill my

Refrain

sprung to life this mor - row.
 wake the dead in num - ber. Had Christ, who once was
 pass - ing soul de - liv - er.

The verbal and musical elements of this hymn mesh so well because the words were written to fit this Dutch tune (whose name means "fruits"). The news of Christ's resurrection is joyfully conveyed by the ever-higher phrases and final cascade of notes at the end of the refrain.

JESUS CHRIST: RESURRECTION

slain, not burst his three-day pris - on, our faith had been in

vain. But now has Christ a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en.