

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.