

# This joyful Eastertide

(Risen)

Moderately

Words: George R. Woodward (1848-1934)

Adpt. Graham Kendrick

Music and chorus words by Graham Kendrick

Verse

D(no3rd)

1. This joy - ful Ea - ster - tide, a - way — with sin and sor - row;

my Lord the Cru - ci - fied, has sprung to life this mor - row.

1. D.C.(v.1)

2.3. A Chorus D A G D/F#  
Had Christ, that once was slain, not burst his three-day pri - son,

D(no3rd) G D/F# Em7 D  
our faith would be in — vain; but now is Christ a - ri - sen,

*Last time to Coda* ☉

Bm D/F# G A Bm G A G/B A/C#

He is ri - sen! Christ the Lord is ri -

*2° D.C.(v.3)*

D A/D G/D A/D D A/D G/D A/D

sen!

*Verse*

D(no3rd)

2. Death's flood has lost its chill, since Je-sus crossed the ri-ver:

Bm7 Asus4 *D.S.*

Lo-ver of souls, from ill my pas-sing soul de - li - ver.

☉ *Coda*

D A G A Bm G A G A

sen. He is ri - sen! Christ the Lord is ri -

D Bm D/F# A Bm G D/F# A

sen. He is ri - sen! Christ the Lord is ri -

D A/D G/D A/D D A/D G/D A/D D

sen!

3. My flesh in hope shall rest,  
 And for a season slumber,  
 Till trumpet East to West  
 Shall wake the dead in number.