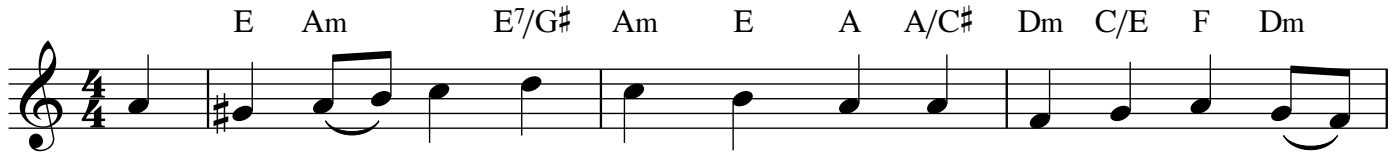


Christ Jesus Lay In Death's Strong Hands

Martin Luther

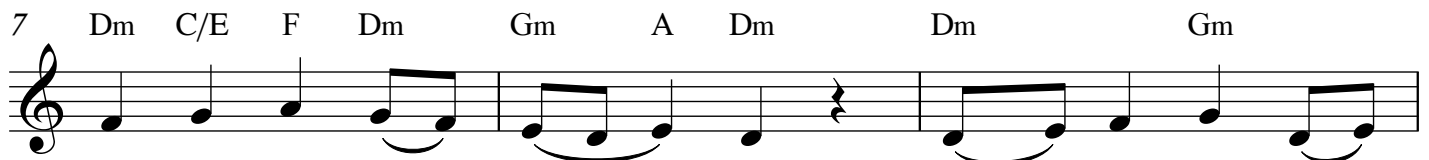
Geistliche Gesangbuchlein



Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong hands, for our of - fens - es
It was a strange and dread - ful strife when life and death con -
So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in -
Then let us feast this Eas - ter day on the true bread of



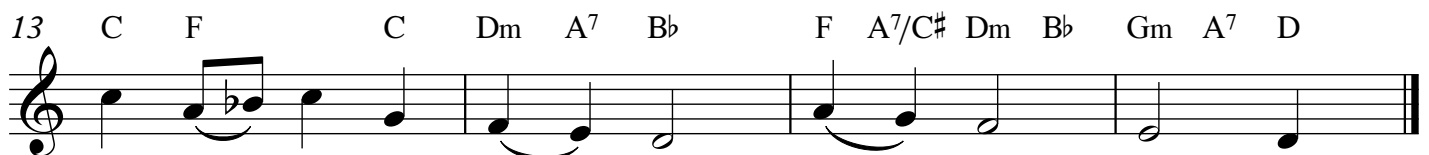
giv - en; but now at God's right hand He stands, and
tend - ed; the vic - to - ry re - mained with life; the
vites us; Christ is Him - self the joy of all, the
heav - en; the Word of grace hath purged a - way the



brings us life from heav - en; where - fore let us
reign of death was end - ed. Stripped of power, no
Sun that warms and lights us. By His grace He
old and wick - ed leav - en. Christ a - lone our



joy - ful be, and sing to God right thank - ful - ly loud
more it reigns, an emp - ty form a - lone re - mains; death's
doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart; the
souls will feed; He is our meat and drink in - deed; faith



songs of Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
sting is lost for - ev - er! Al - le - lu - ia!
night of sin is end - ed! Al - le - lu - ia!
lives up - on no oth - er! Al - le - ly - ia!