

# This Joyful Eastertide

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J. Oudaen's David's Psalmen

G D G D<sup>7</sup>/A G/B G C D<sup>7</sup> G

This joy-ful Eas-ter - tide, a - way with sin and sad - -  
 My be ing shall re joice se cure with in God's keep - -  
 Death's wa - ters lost their chill when Je - sus crossed the ri - -

5 D<sup>7</sup> G G D G D<sup>7</sup>/A G/B G

- ness! Our Lord, the cru - ci - fied, has  
 - ing, un til the trum pet voice shall  
 - ver. His love shall reach me still; his

8 C D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G Refrain

filled our hearts with glad - - - ness. Had  
 wake us from our sleep - - - ing.  
 mer - cy is for - ev - - - er.

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

Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three - day pri - son, our

15 D<sup>7</sup> G D G/B D<sup>7</sup>/C G/B D/A G Am<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>/C G/B Em Em<sup>7</sup>/D

faith would be in vain. But now has Christ a - ri - sen, a - ri - sen, a -

20 C D D<sup>7</sup>/C G/B C G D G

ri - sen, but now has Christ a - ri - - sen!