

## 45. This joyful Eastertide

G. R. Woodward

Dutch carol  
arr. Philip Ledger  
(b. 1937)

**Lively** 

**SOPRANO** *mf*

**ALTO**

**TENOR**

**BASS**

**ORGAN** *mf* **Ped.**

joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, A - way with sin and sor - -  
flesh in hope shall rest, And for a sea - son slum - -  
flood hath lost his chill, Since Je - sus cross'd the ri - -

*mf*

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, A - way with sin, a - way with sin and  
2. My flesh in hope shall rest, And for a sea - son, for a sea - son  
3. Death's flood hath lost his chill, Since Je - sus cross'd the ri - ver, cross'd the

*mf*

1. A - way - - with sin - - and  
2. And for - - a sea - - son  
3. Since Je - - sus cross'd the

*mf*

1. This Eas - ter - tide, A - way with sin, a - way with sin and  
2. In hope shall rest, And for a sea - son, for a sea - son  
3. Hath lost his chill, Since Je - sus cross'd the ri - ver, cross'd the

*for rehearsal only*

8

row!  
ber:  
ver:

My Love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath  
Till trump from east to west Shall  
Lov - er of souls, from ill My

sor  
slum  
ri

row!  
ber:  
ver:

My Love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath  
Till trump from east to west Shall  
Lov - er of souls, from ill My

sor  
slum  
ri

row!  
ber:  
ver:

Hath  
Shall  
My

sor  
slum  
ri

row!  
ber:  
ver:

The Cru - ci - fied, Hath  
From east to west Shall  
Lov - er of souls, My

13

sprung to life this mor - row. Had  
wake the dead in num - ber.  
pass - ing soul de - li - ver.

sprung to life, hath sprung to life this mor - row. Had  
wake the dead, shall wake the dead in num - ber.  
pass - ing soul, my pass - ing soul de - li - ver.

sprung to life this mor - row.  
wake the dead in num - ber.  
pass - ing soul de - li - ver.

sprung to life, hath sprung to life this mor - row.  
wake the dead, shall wake the dead in num - ber.  
pass - ing soul, my pass - ing soul de - li - ver.

sprung to life, hath sprung to life this mor - row.  
wake the dead, shall wake the dead in num - ber.  
pass - ing soul, my pass - ing soul de - li - ver.



17

Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst his three - day pri - son,

21

Our faith had been in vain:

*p*

Man.

25

*cresc. poco a poco*

But now hath Christ a - ris - en, a -

*cresc. poco a poco*

*p*

29

- ris - en, a - ris - en, a -

*mp* *mf* *f*

33

- ris - - - - - en.

*D.S. for verses 2 & 3*

*mf*

37 Last time

a - ris - - - - en.

*ff* *f* *Ped.*