VREUCHTEN

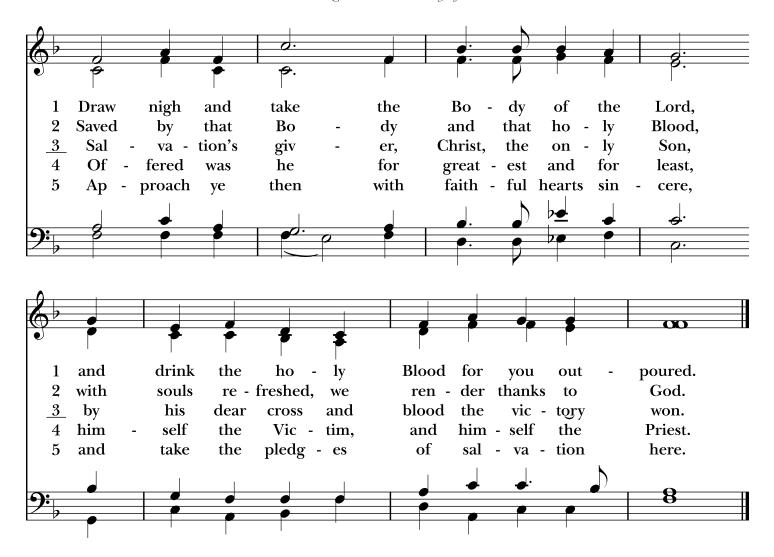


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 192 This Joyful Eastertide Unison or harmony This joy - ful Eas tide, with sin and Death's flood hath lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the flesh in hope shall rest, and sea - son hath row! My the Cru - ci fied, sor Love, riv er: Lord of all life, from ill my slum ber, till trump from east to west shall Refrain sprung to life this row. pass - ing life de liv er. Had Christ, that once was wake the dead in num three-day pri slain, ne'er burst his son, our faith had been in now is Christ a - ris vain; but en, ris ris en, a en.



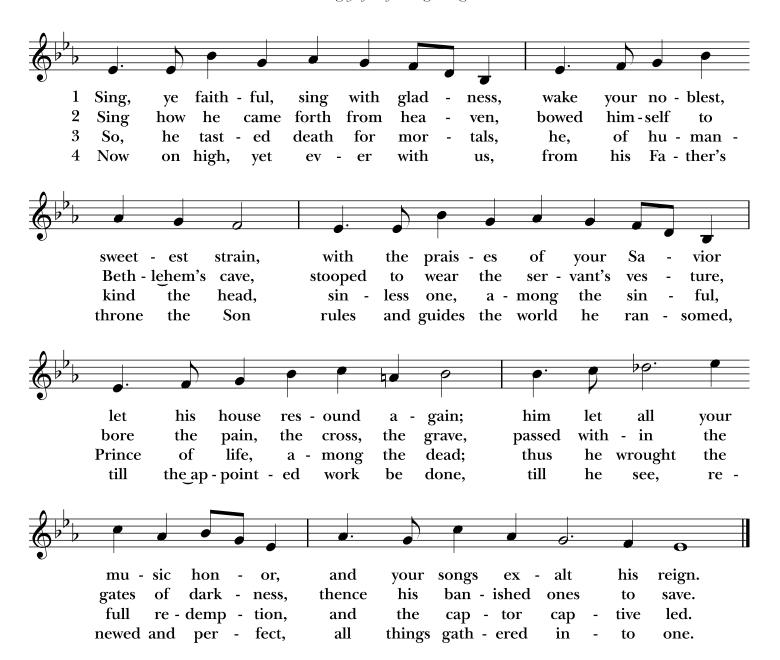
The descant may be sung after stanzas 3 and 4.

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- 6 He that his saints in this world rules and shields to all believers life eternal yields;
- 7 with heavenly bread he makes the hungry whole, gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 8 Alpha-Omega, unto whom shall bow all nations at the doom, is with us now.

Words: *Bangor Antiphoner*, ca. 690; tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt. Music: *Song 46*, melody and bass Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906.



Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt. Music: *Finnian*, Christopher Dearnley (b. 1930). By permission of Oxford University Press.