

for Annetta Heeran

This joyful Eastertide

Words: George R. Woodward (1848-1934)

Music: Dutch carol
arranged by PHILIP LEDGER (1937-2012)

Lively ♩ *mf*

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

ORGAN

Lively ♩ *mf*

Ped.

4

mf

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 - ver, cross'd the

PROMOTIONAL SCORE
for reading only

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

PROMOTIONAL SCORE
for reading only

- - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath
 - - - ber: Till trump from east to west Shall
 - - - ver: of souls, from ill My

sor - - row!
 slum - - ber:
 ri - - ver:

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

sor - - row! Hath
 slum - - ber: Shall
 ri - - ver: My

sor - - row!
 slum - - ber:
 ri - - ver:

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

13

PROMOTIONAL SCORE
for reading only

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.

17

S. A.

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

T. B.

PROMOTIONAL SCORE
for reading only

21

Our faith had been in vain:

p

Man.

25

cresc. poco a poco

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

PROMOTIONAL SCORE
for reading only

cresc. poco a poco

p

29

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

mp *mf* *f*

33

D.S. for verses 2 & 3

-ris - **PROMOTIONAL SCORE** en
for reading only

D.S. for verses 2 & 3

mf

37

Last time *ff*

a - ris - - - - en.

ff

Last time *f*

Ped.