

O Paschal Feast, What Joy Is Thine

Early Latin.

Johann Cruger(1598-1662)

O Paschal feast, what joy is thine!

We praise, dear Lord, Thy name divine,

For Thou hast triumphed o'er the tomb;

No more we need to dread its gloom.

The tree where Thou wast offered up

Now bears the fruit of life and hope;

Thy precious blood for us was shed

That we might eat of heav'nly bread.

We thank Thee, Jesus, that Thy hand

Hath freed us from sin's galling band;

No more its bondage need we fear,

The year of liberty is here.

O Paschal Lamb, God's holy Son,

Through whom redemption now is won,

Thou givest saving strength indeed

In all our conflicts, all our need.

As Thou didst rise on Easter Day,

Help us to rise from sin, we pray;

And at the end of earthly strife

Raise us, O Lord, to endless life.