Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands







Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands, For our offenses given; But now at God's right hand He stands, And brings us life from Heaven. Wherefore let us joyful be, And sing to God right thankfully Loud songs of Alleluia! Alleluia!

It was a strange and dreadful strife When life and death contended; The victory remained with life; The reign of death was ended. Stripped of power, no more it reigns, An empty form alone remains Death's sting is lost forever! Alleluia! So let us keep the festival Where to the Lord invites us; Christ is Himself the joy of all, The Sun that warms and lights us. By His grace He doth impart Eternal sunshine to the heart; The night of sin is ended! Alleluia!

Then let us feast this Easter day On the true Bread of Heaven; The Word of grace hath purged away The old and wicked leaven. Christ alone our souls will feed; He is our Meat and Drink indeed; Faith lives upon no other! Alleluia!

Martin Luther

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