



④ **D** **A**  
 Thou Who didst — es - tab - lish the earth's bounds dost now dwell

**G** **A**  
 in a lit - tle grave, O Je - sus, Thou King of all,

**G** **Un.**  
 Who dost call the dead to leave their graves and rise.

⑤ **D** **A**  
 O my dear — Christ Je - sus, King and Rul - er of all,

**G** **A**  
 why to them that dwelt in Ha - des didst Thou de - scend?


**G** **Un.**  
 Was it not to set the race of mor - tals free?

⑥ **D** **A**  
 Lo, the Sov - 'reign Rul - er of cre - a - tion is dead

**G** **A**  
 and is bur - ied in a tomb — nev - er used be - fore,


**G** **Un.**  
 He that emp - tied all the graves of all their dead.

7 **D** **A**  
  
 O my sweet Lord Je - sus, my Sal - va - tion, my Light:

**G** **A**  
  
 How art Thou now hid with - in a dark sep - ul - chre?


**G** **Un.**  
  
 O long - suf - fer - ing sur - pass - ing hu - man speech!

8 **D** **A**  
  
 Un - to all cre - a - tion wast Thou made known, O Christ,

**G** **A**  
  
 as the true King of the fir - ma - ment and thē earth,

**G** **Un.**  
  
 e - ven though Thou wast en - closed in a small grave.

9 **D** **A**  
  
 Thou, my Life, O Sa - vior, from cor - rup - tion didst rise,

**G** **A**  
  
 when, on dy - ing, Thou hadst gone down a - midst the dead

**G** **Un.**  
  
 and didst shat - ter the strong bolts of Ha - des' hold.

10

Thou, O Christ, wast bur - ied in a tomb\_ new - ly made,

thus re - new - ing the whole na - ture of mor - tal men,

by a - ris - ing from the dead with pow'r di - vine.

11

O my Life, — Christ Sav - ior, hav - ing tast - ed of death,

Thou hast freed all mor - tal men — from the bonds of death.

Where-fore, now Thou grant - est life un - to our race.


12

Thou didst will, — O Je - sus, as a mor - tal to die

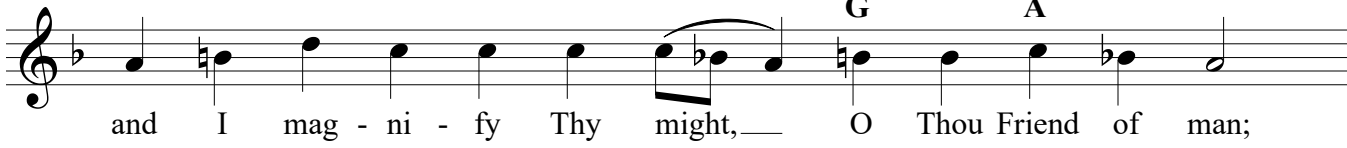
and de - scend be - neath thē earth — and to lead a - gain

from thē earth to Heav - en those who fell there-from.

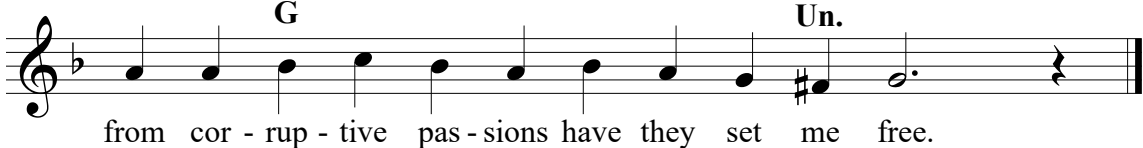
13



I a - dore Thy Pas - sion, Thine en - tomb - ment I praise,




and I mag - ni - fy Thy might, O Thou Friend of man;

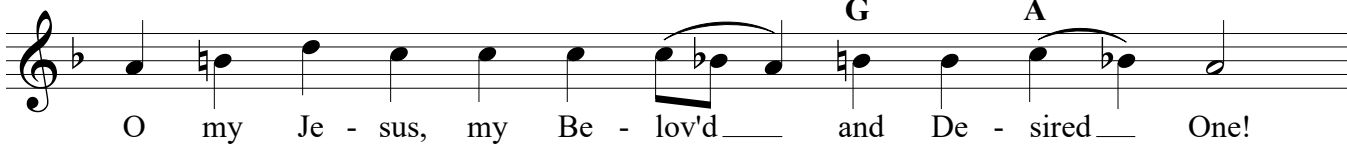


from cor - rup - tive pas - sions have they set me free.


14



Gone the Light the world knew! Gone the Light that was mine!




O my Je - sus, my Be - lov'd and De - sired One!

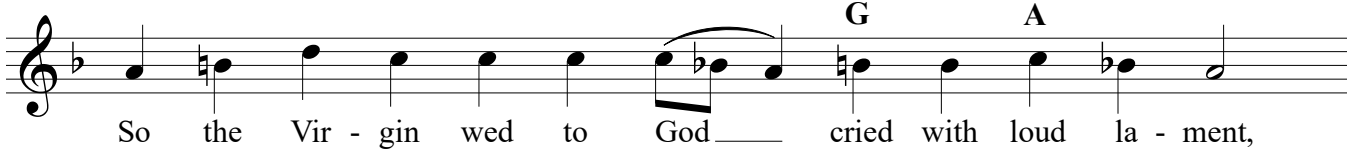


So the Vir - gin spake, la - ment - ing in her grief.

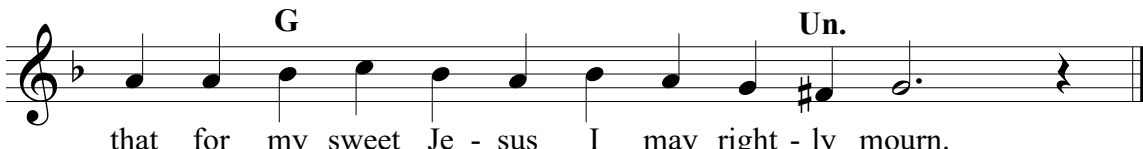
15



Who will give me wa - ter and the well - spring of tears?



So the Vir - gin wed to God cried with loud la - ment,



that for my sweet Je - sus I may right - ly mourn.

Chanter/Choir: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

16 **D** **A**

Word of God, we hymn Thee. God of all things art Thou,

with Thy Fa - ther and Thy Spir - it Most Ho - ly praised;

**G** **Un.**

and we glo - ri - fy Thy bur - i - al di - vine.

Chanter/Choir: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

17 **D** **A**

All we call thee bless - ed, The - o - to - kos most pure,

and with faith - ful hearts we hon - or the bur - i - al

**G** **Un.**

suf - fered three days by thy Son Who is our God.

18 **D** **A**

In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life and my Christ;

and thē ar - mies of thē An - gels were sore a - mazed,

**G** **A** **G** **A**

as they sang the praise of Thy sub - mis - sive love.