

Our Easter Song

Thelma M. Anderson
Reverently

Charlene Newell

mf He died that we might live a - gain, Lord Je - sus, our Re - deem - er

true. He died on Cal-v'ry's lone - ly hill. This was His gift for me and

you. He rose from the grave that Eas - ter morn, Our Sav - ior and our

King. He loved us so He gave His life. We thank Him

for His love and sing, *rubato* Re - joice! Re - joice! and sing, sing, sing! *a tempo* *rit.*