

# Now be Easter Tryst New-Trusted

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

*♩=90*

Now be Eas-ter tryst new - trys- ted Fel- low- ship past hu- man cheer

Je- sus, met, a - dored, new - trus- ted Here like Ma-ry in the gar - den Here like Pe-ter on the

shore Still our hun-gering spi-rits glad- den As Em- ma - us so a - mong us

Break the bread, your pre- sence sure.

1. Now be Easter tryst new-trusted,  
 Fellowship past human cheer;  
 Jesus, met, adored, new-trusted,  
 Here like Mary in the garden,  
 Here like Peter on the shore,  
 Still our hungering spirits gladden;  
 As Emmaus  
 So among us  
 Break the bread, your presence sure.

2. Souls unleavened, spirits fallow,  
 Greet the great Passover feast;  
 Bitter herbs of Christ's own sorrow  
 Season these, the gifts we offer,  
 Thou the lamb, and thou the priest;  
 Tasting now, we taste for ever  
 Bread of presence,  
 Wine to pledge us,  
 Covenant till time be ceased.

3. Take up, then, our hearts' thanksgiving  
 In the praise of lips and lives,  
 Pleading, for our world's sin-grieving,  
 Spirit-hunger, time's soul-sorrow,  
 Christ's eternal sacrifice,  
 For our hope in every morrow,  
 Great soul-anchor,  
 Till we enter,  
 Called to sup, in paradise.