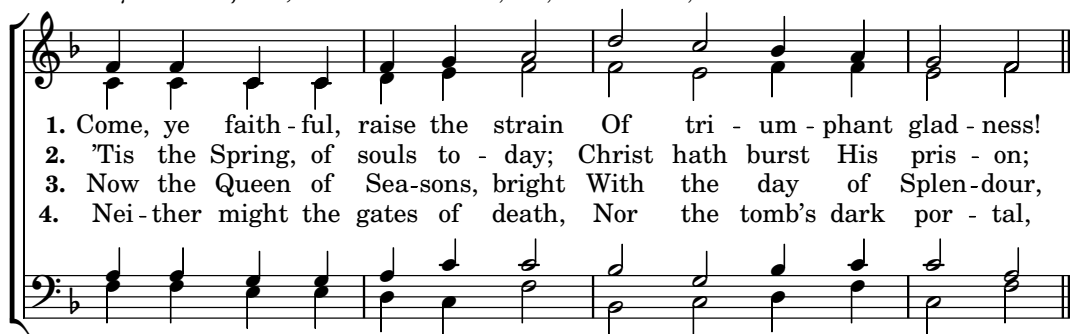


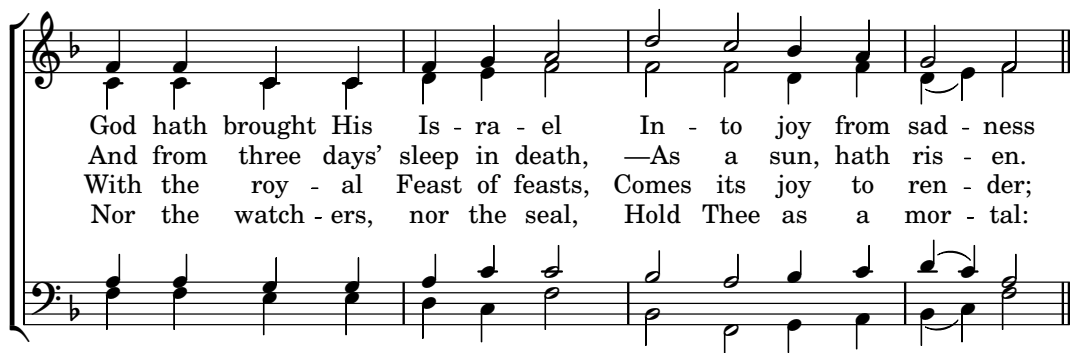
COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

Music: GAUDEAMUS PARITER, 7.6.7.6. D, J. Roh; adapt. J. Leisentrit, *Leisentrit's Gesangbuch*, 1854

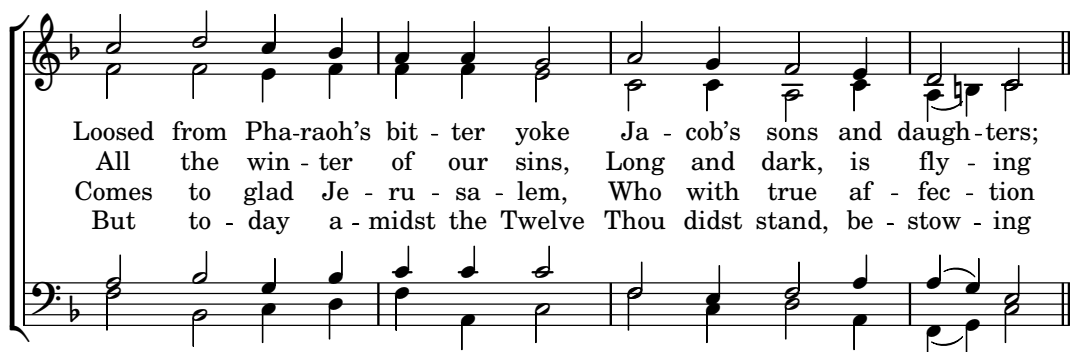
Text: ἀσώμεν παντες λαοι, St. John Damascene, 780; tr. J.M Neale, 1862



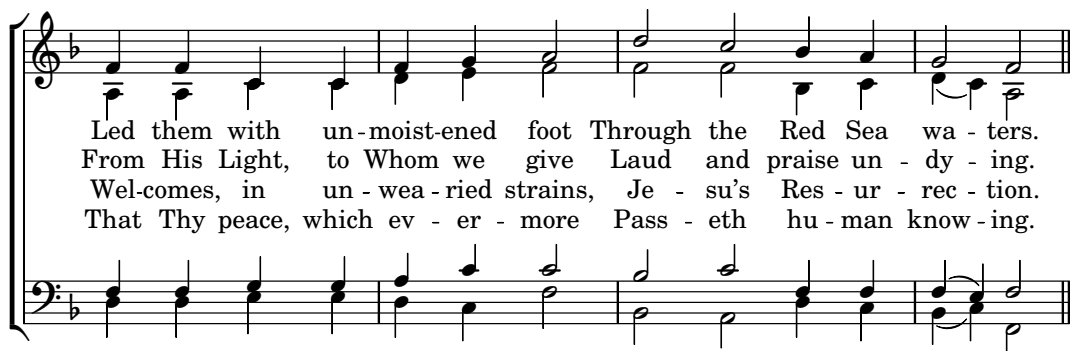
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the Spring, of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on;
3. Now the Queen of Sea - sons, bright With the day of Splen - dour,
4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,



God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness
And from three days' sleep in death, —As a sun, hath ris - en.
With the roy - al Feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal:



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
But to - day a - midst the Twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing



Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His Light, to Whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes, in un - wea - ried strains, Je - su's Res - ur - rec - tion.
That Thy peace, which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing.