

*Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept. I Cor. 15: 20*

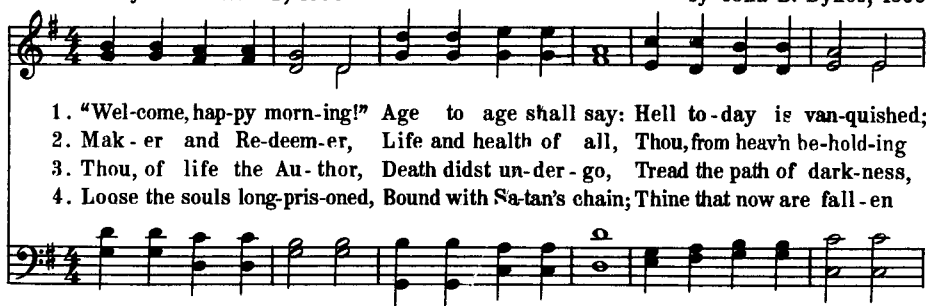
Venantius H. C. Fortunatus, c. 530-609

Arr. and tr. by John Ellerton, 1868

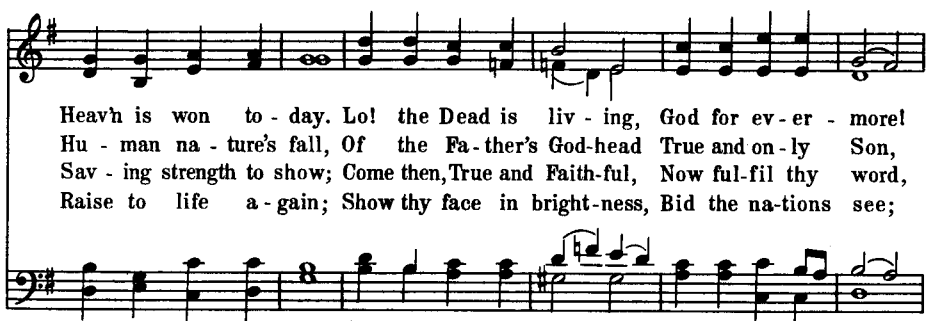
ST. ALBAN 6. 5. 6. 5. D. with refrain

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1774,

by John B. Dykes, 1868

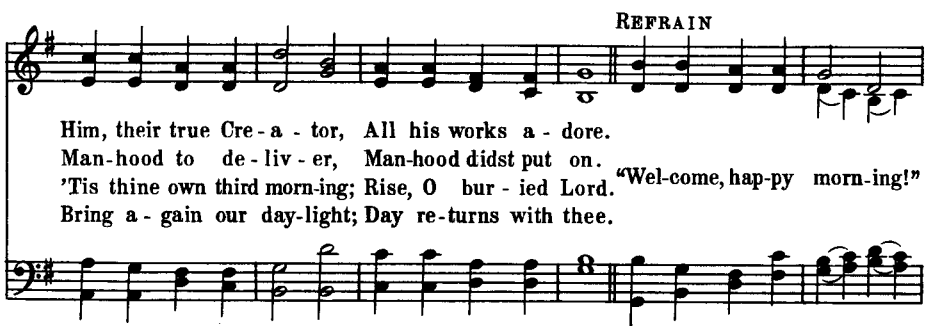


1. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished;  
 2. Mak-er and Re-deem-er, Life and health of all, Thou, from heavn be-hold-ing  
 3. Thou, of life the Au-thor, Death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of dark-ness,  
 4. Loose the souls long-pris-oned, Bound with Sa-tan's chain; Thine that now are fall-en

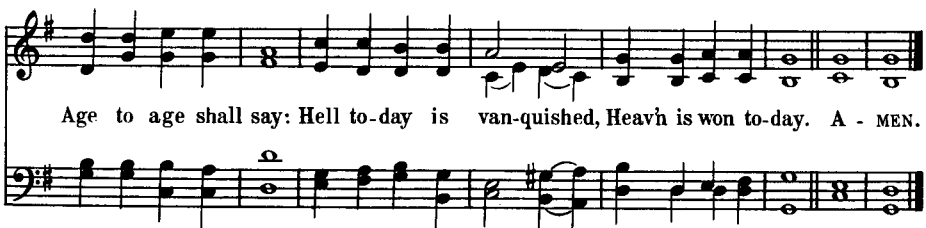


Heavh is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-more!  
 Hu-man na-ture's fall, Of the Fa-ther's God-head True and on-ly Son,  
 Sav-ing strength to show; Come then, True and Faith-ful, Now ful-fil thy word,  
 Raise to life a-gain; Show thy face in bright-ness, Bid the na-tions see;

REFRAIN



Him, their true Cre-a-tor, All his works a-dore.  
 Man-hood to de-liv-er, Man-hood didst put on.  
 'Tis thine own third morn-ing; Rise, O bur-ied Lord. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!"  
 Bring a-gain our day-light; Day re-turns with thee.



Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished, Heavh is won to-day. A - MEN.