

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

1. glad - ness! God hath brought His Is - ra - el
 2. pris - on; And from three days' sleep in death,
 3. Splen - dour, With the roy - al Feast of feasts,
 4. por - tal, Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal,

1. In - to joy from sadness Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke
 2. —As a sun, hath ris - en. All the win - ter of our sins,
 3. Comes its joy to ren - der; Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem,
 4. Hold Thee as a mor - tal: But to - day a - midst the Twelve

1. Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters; Led them with un -
 2. Long and dark, is fly - ing From His Light, to
 3. Who with true af - fec - tion Welcomes, in un -
 4. Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing That Thy peace, which

1. moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 2. Whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 3. wea - ried strains, Je - su's Res - ur - rec - tion.
 4. ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing.