

247 • Come, Ye Faithful, Raise The Strain

Tune: AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM (76 76D) Text: St. John Damascene († c. 750)

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness!

God hath brought his Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness:

loosed from Pha roah's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,

led them with un - mois - tened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.

2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,

and from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath ris - en;

all the win - ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing

from his light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.

3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright with the day of splen - dor,

with the roy - al feast of feasts, comes its joy to ren - der;

comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion

wel comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.

4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mor - tal:

but to - day a - midst the twelve thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

that thy peace which ev - er - more pas - seth hu - man know - ing.

5. Al - le - lu - ia now we cry to our King Im - mor - tal,

who tri - um - phant burst the bars of the tomb's dark por - tal;

al - le - lu - ia, with the Son God the Fa - ther prais - ing;

al - le - lu - ia yet a - gain to the Spir - it rais - ing.