

155 Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. 1 Peter 1:3

Text: John of Damascus, ca. 696-ca. 754; trans. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866

Tune: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-1887

Come, you faith - ful raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst his pris - on,
 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 For to - day a - mong the twelve Christ ap - peared, be stow - ing

God has brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der;
 His deep peace, which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.

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 - den faith - ful hearts Which with true af - fec - tion
 Nei - ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wat - ers.
 From his light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - come in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - ec - tion!
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, Hold him as a mor - tal.

5 Alleluia! Now we cry To our King immortal,
 Who, triumphant, burst the bars Of the tombs dark portal.
 Come, you faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness!
 God has brought his Israel Into joy from sadness!