

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

John of Damascus (8th cent.),
tr. J. M. Neale (1818-1866)

Hymnal 1982 no. 199, Melody: St Kevin

A. S. Sullivan
(1842-1900)

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 - dor,
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 thine own 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 - wear - ied strains Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.
that thy peace which ev - er - more pass - eth hu - man know - ing.