

All Praise to Thee, for Thou, O King Divine

F. Bland Tucker, 1940

ENGELBERG, 10 10 10.4

C. V. Stanford, 1904

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

I will sing to the Lord, for he is highly exalted. Ex. 15:1

The Day of Resurrection!

Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. Matt. 28:9

1. The day of res-ur-ec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad;
 2. Our hearts be pure from e-vil, that we may see a-right
 3. Now let the heav'n's be joy-ful, let earth her song be-gin:

the Pass-o-ver of glad-ness, the Pass-o-ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e-ter-nal of res-ur-rec-tion light;
 let the round world keep tri-umph, and all that is there-in;

From death to life e-ter-nal, from this world to the sky,
 and lis-tening to his ac-cents, may hear, so calm and plain,
 in-vis-i-ble and vis-i-ble, their notes let all things blend

our Christ hath brought us o-ver with hymns of vic-to-ry.
 his own "All hail!" and hear-ing, may raise the vic-tor strain
 for Christ the Lord hath ris-en, our joy that hath no end.

LANCASHIRE, 1874
Henry Stunt, 1878, alt. 18

John of Damascus, 8th cent.
Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1818; alt.

Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

Having disarmed the powers and authorities, he made a public spectacle of them, triumphing over them by the cross. Col. 2:15

1. Lift up, lift up your voice - es now; the whole wide
 2. In vain binds with stone the cave they barred; in vain
 3. He binds in chains the an-cient foe; a count-less
 4. And all he did, and all he bare, he gives us

re-joice now: the Lord has tri-umphed
 world kept ward and guard: ma-jes-tic from the
 host he frees from woe, and heav'n's high por-tal
 as our own to share; and hope and joy and

glo-rious-ly, the Lord shall reign vic-to-rious-ly.
 spoil-ed tomb, in pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.
 o-pen flies, for Christ has ris'n, and man shall rise.
 peace be-gin, for Christ has won, and man shall win.

5. O Victor, aid us in the fight,
 and lead through death to realms of light:
 we safely pass where thou hast trod;
 in thee we die to rise to God.

6. Thy flock, from sin and death set free,
 glad alleluias raise to thee;
 and ever with the heav'nly host
 praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

John Mason Neale, 1854, cento

WALTHAM, L.M.
J. Bantiste Calkin, 1872