

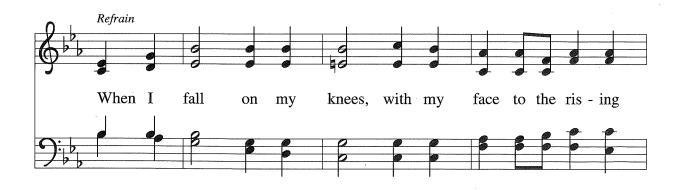


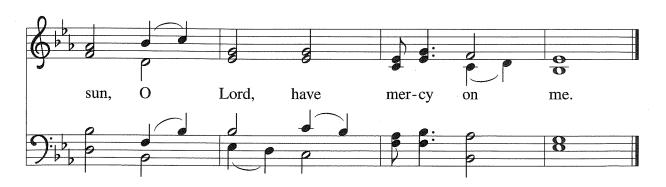
The Church of Christ, in Every Age











Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

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- tri um phant glad ness! Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain of
- the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst his 'Tis pris - on,
- the queen of sea - sons, bright day splen - dor, with the of 3 Now
- 4 Nei ther could the gates of death, the tomb's dark por - tal, nor
- Al le lu ia! now we our Lord im - mor - tal, to



God has brought forth Is - ra - el from sad - ness, in to joy and from three days' sleep in death as sun has ris - en. feast of with the roy - al feasts comes its joy to ren - der; the watch - ers, nor the seal, mor - tal: hold you as a tomb's dark por - tal; who tri - um - phant burst the bars of the



loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke win - ter of All the our sins. glad Jer - u - sa - lem, comes to to - day, a - mong your own, le - lu - ia! with the Son

Ja - cob's sons and daugh-ters; and dark. is fly - ing long who with true af - fec - tion you ap - pear, be - stow - ing God the Fa ther prais - ing:



through the led them with un - moist - ened foot Red Sea wa - ters. from the Light to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing. wel-comes in un - wea - ried strain Je sus' res - ur - rec - tion! your deep peace, which ev - er - more pass hu - man know - ing. es Al - le - lu - ia! yet a - gain to the Spir - it

rais - ing.





