

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

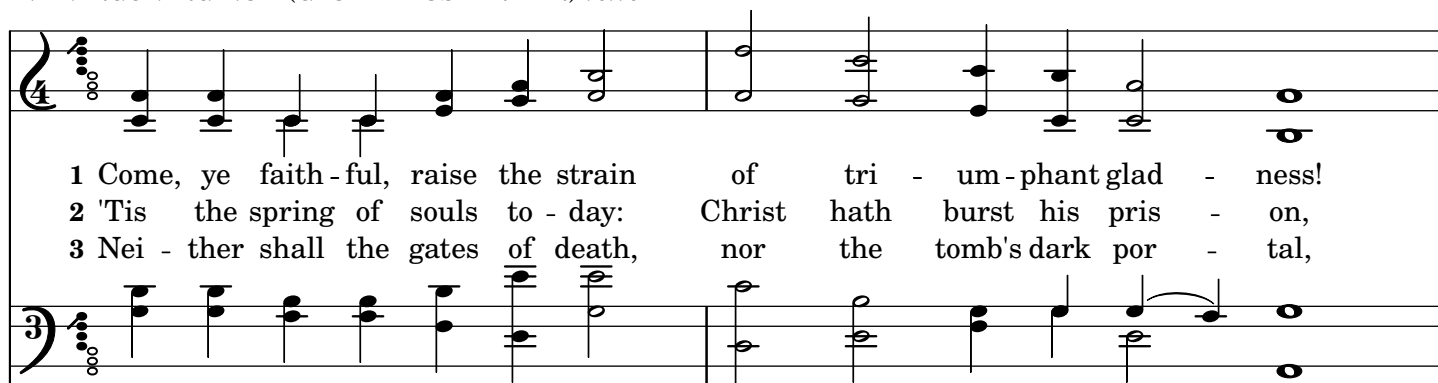
For a lower key, see "We are people of God's peace"

Text: John of Damascus, 8th c.

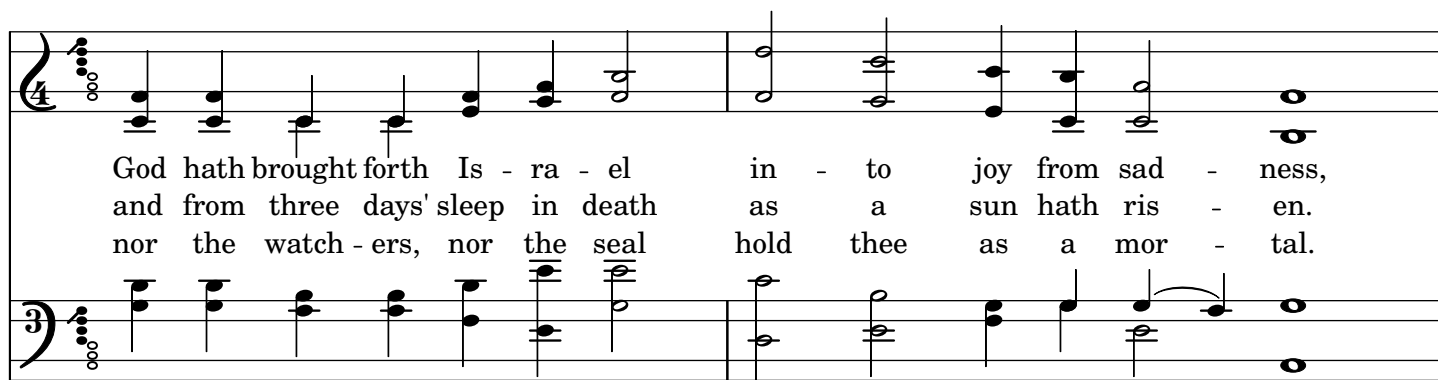
tr. John M. Neale, 1859, alt.

AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM (GAUDEAMUS PARITER) 76.76 D

Music: Johann Horn, 1544, alt. 1584



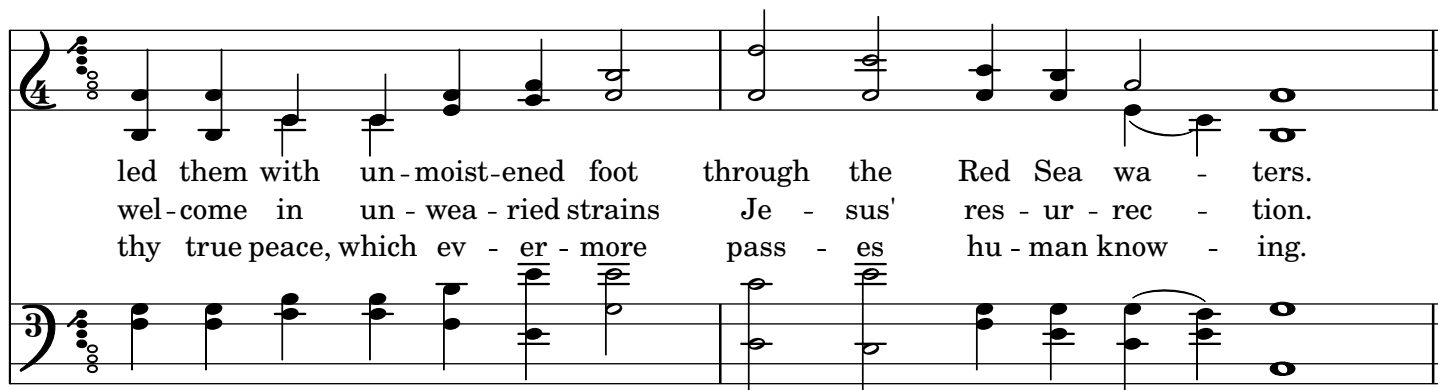
1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3 Nei - ther shall the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,



God hath brought forth Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness,
and from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath ris - en.
nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mor - tal.



loosed from Pha-raeh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
Now re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, and with true af - fec - tion
But a - ris - en 'midst thy friends thou didst stand, be - stow - ing



led them with un-moist-ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
wel-come in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
thy true peace, which ev - er - more pass - es hu - man know - ing.