

# Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

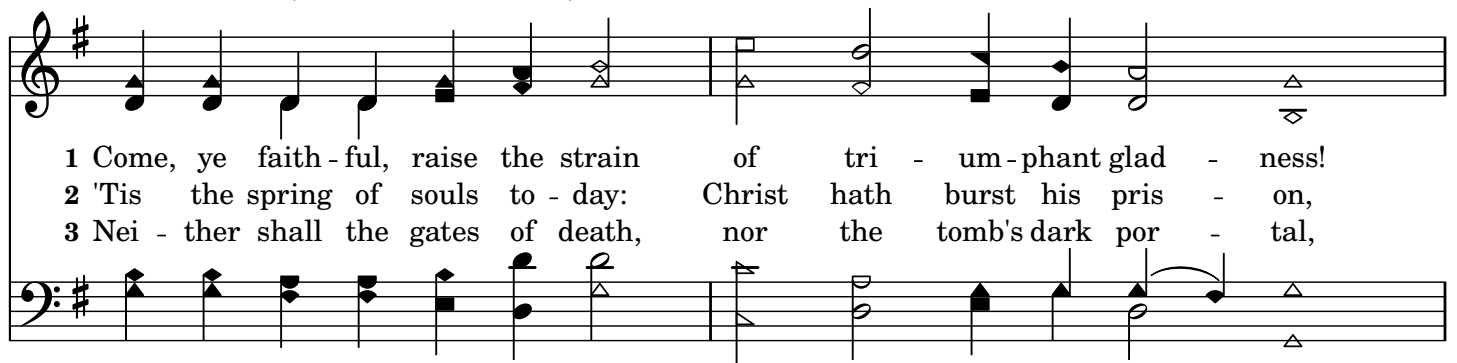
For a lower key, see "We are people of God's peace"

Text: John of Damascus, 8th c.

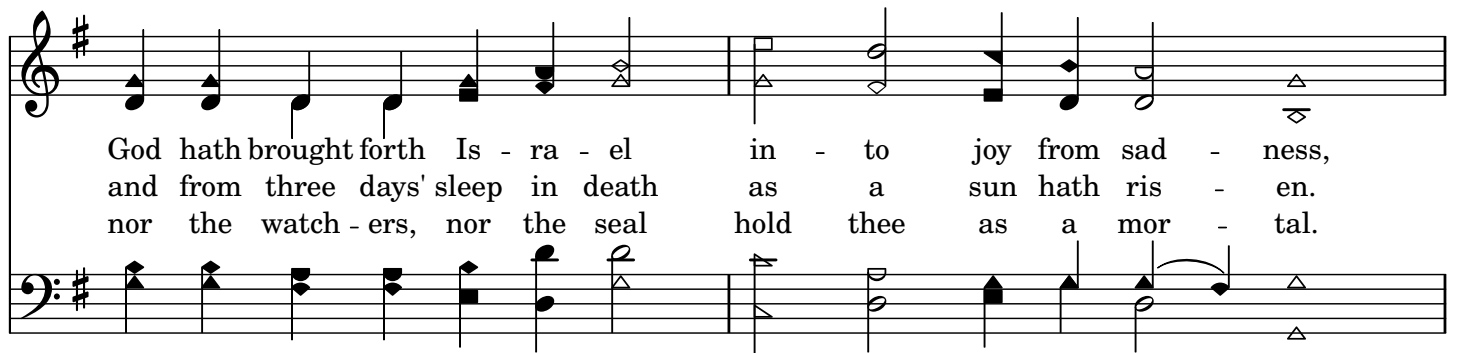
tr. John M. Neale, 1859, alt.

AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM (GAUDEAMUS PARITER) 76.76 D

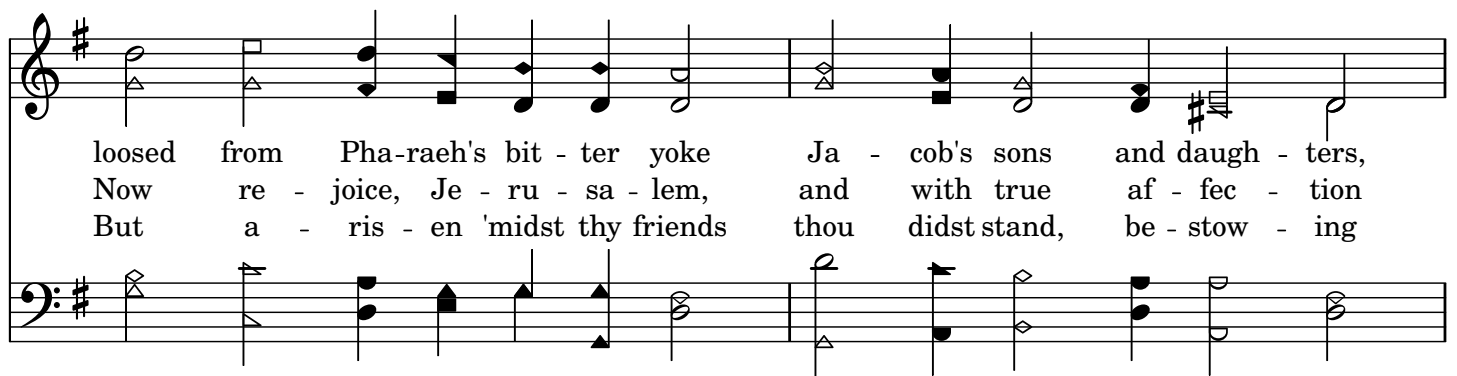
Music: Johann Horn, 1544, alt. 1584



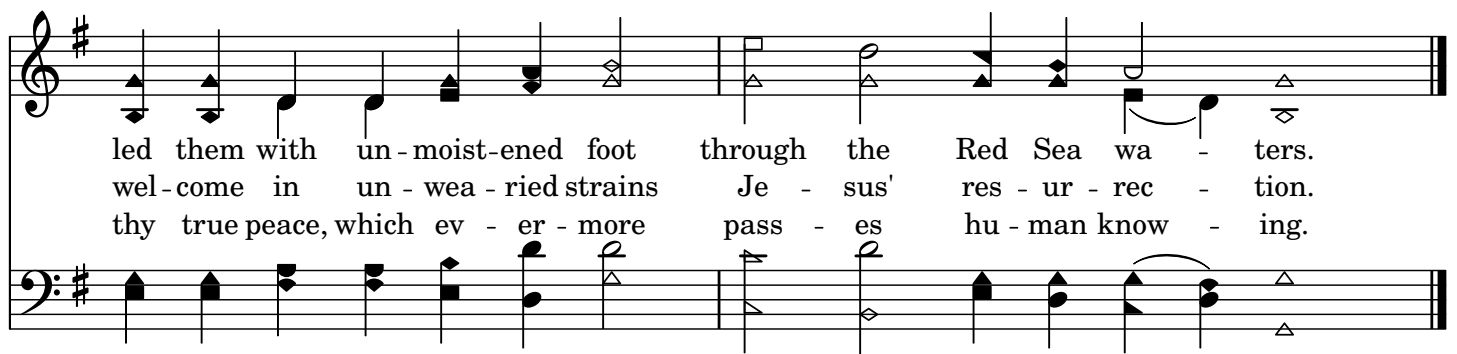
1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain of tri-um-phant glad-ness!  
2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst his pris-on,  
3 Nei-ther shall the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por-tal,



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.