

Clap Hands, O Ye Heavens

16th Century

Anonymous, 1881

$\text{♩} = 140$

1 Clap hands, O ye hea - vens, Thou fir - ma - ment ring! From high - est to low - est, Thou
2. Come forth, O ye flow - ers, Come forth with the Spring! And deck the fair plains with Each
3. Thou song of re - joic - ing, Rise high - er and higher, Thou spir - it of glad - ness, Breathe

un - i - verse sing! The dark - ness and tu - mult Have end - ed in calm; And glo - ry has
blos - som - ing thing. With vi - o - lets hum - ble Let ros - es be joined, And mar - i - golds
forth from the lyre. For Je - sus is ris - en, As tru - ly He said, Un - con - quered, un -

Refrain

come, And vic - to - ry's palm.
bright, With lil - ies com - bined. Clap your hands, all ye mount - ains! Ye val - leys, all ring! O
- harmed, He's come from the dead.

war - ble, ye foun - tains, Ye lit - tle hills, sing! He liv - eth a - gain, as tru - ly He said. Un - con - quered, un -

- harmed, He has come from the dead.