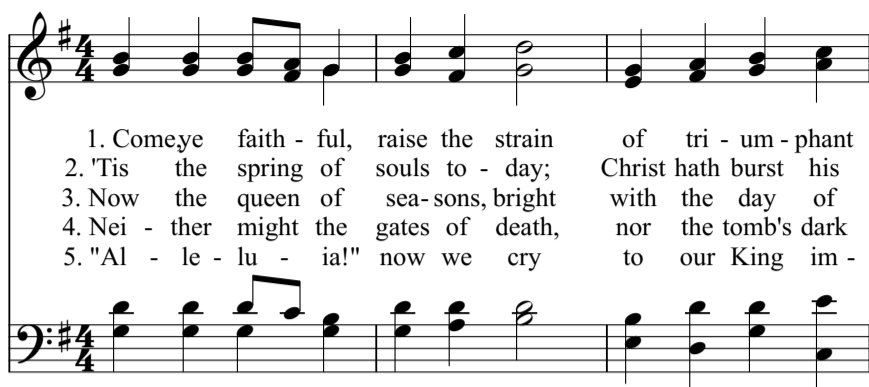
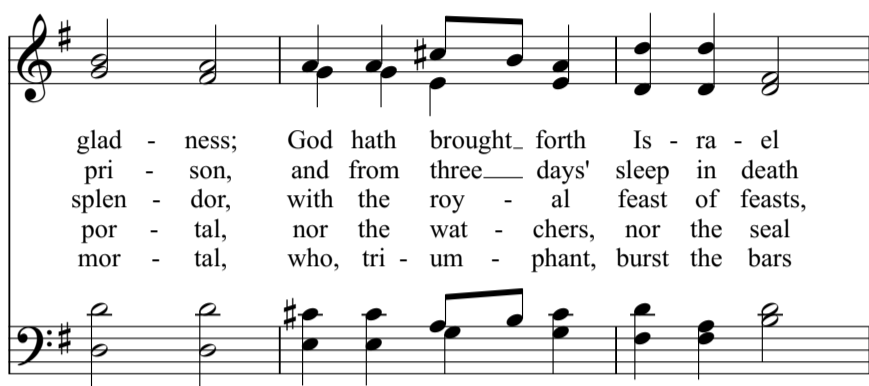


# Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain



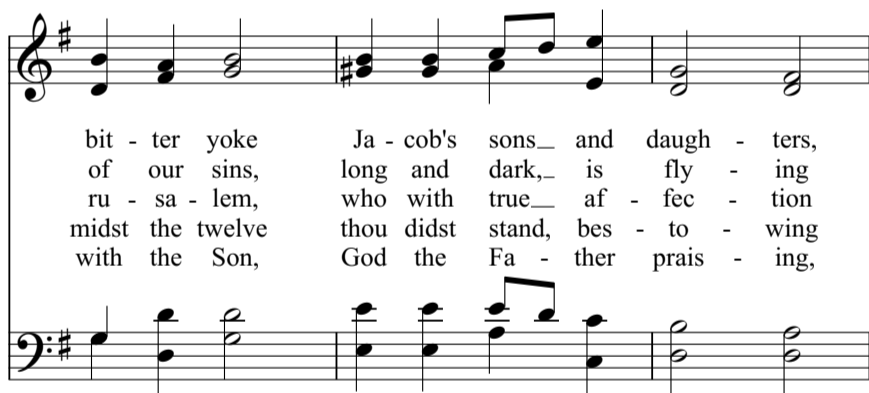
1. Come ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant  
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his  
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of  
 4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark  
 5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry to our King im -



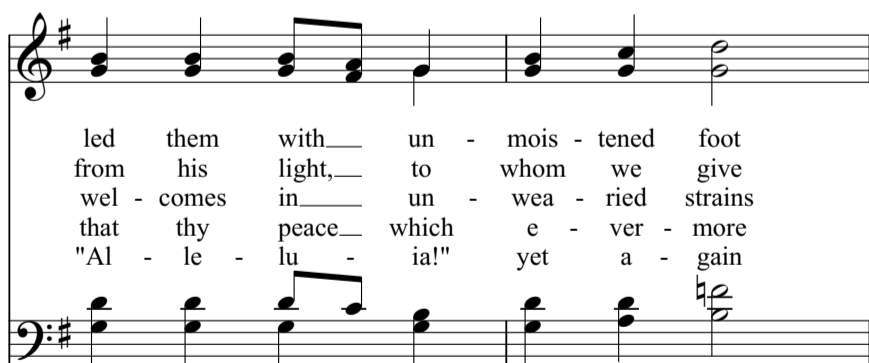
glad - ness; God hath brought forth Is - ra - el  
 pri - son, and from three days' sleep in death  
 splen - dor, with the roy - al feast of feasts,  
 por - tal, nor the wat - chers, nor the seal  
 mor - tal, who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars



in - to joy from sad - ness; loosed from Pha - raoh's  
 as a sun hath ri - sen; all the win - ter  
 comes its joy to ren - der; comes to glad Je -  
 hold thee as a mor - tal; but to - day a -  
 of the tomb's dark por - tal; "Al - le - lu - ia!"



bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,  
 of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing  
 ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion  
 midst the twelve thou didst stand, bes - to - wing  
 with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing,



led them with un - mois - tened foot  
 from his light, to whom we give  
 wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains  
 that thy peace which e - ver - more  
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" yet a - gain



through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.  
 pas - seth hu - man kno - wing.  
 to the Spi - rit rais - ing.