

Processional

COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

GAUDEAMUS PARITER



1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ has burst his pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. Nei-ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por-tal,
5. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King im-mor-tal,



1. God has brought his Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
2. And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris-en;
3. With the roy-al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren-der;
4. Nor the watch-ers, nor the seal Hold him as a mor-tal;
5. Who, tri-um-phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



1. Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
2. All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark is fly-ing
3. Comes to glad-den faith-ful hearts Who with true af-fec-tion
4. But to-day a-mong the twelve Christ ap-peared, be-stow-ing
5. "Al-le-lu-ia!" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



1. Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.
2. From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.
3. Wel-come in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
4. Last-ing peace which ev-er-more Pass-es hu-man know-ing.
5. "Al-le-lu-ia!" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing.

Text: 76 76 D; based on Exodus 15; St. John of Damascus, 8th cent.; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
Music: Johann Horn, ca. 1495-1547.

Offertory

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

WONDROUS LOVE



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
2. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



1. soul? What won-drous love is this, O my soul? What
2. soul? What won-drous love is this, O my soul? What
3. sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To
4. on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And



1. won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
2. won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
3. God and to the Lamb, who is the great I
4. when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful



1. bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my
2. bliss To send this pre-cious peace to my soul, to my
3. AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
4. be, And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



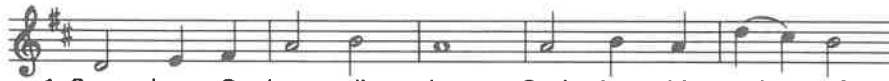
1. soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
2. soul, To send this pre-cious peace to my soul?
3. sing; While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
4. on! And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on.

Text: 12 9 12 12 9; Alexander Means, 1801–1853. Music: William Walker's The Southern Harmony, 1835.

Communion

COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE

DOWN AMPNEY



1. Come down, O Love di - vine, Seek thou this soul of
2. O let it free - ly burn, Till earth - ly pas - sions
3. And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul will



1. mine, And vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
2. turn To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
3. long, Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;



1. O Com - fort - er, draw near, With - in my heart ap -
2. And let thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my
3. For none can guess its grace, Till we be - come the



1. pear, And kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
2. sight, And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
3. place Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes a dwell - ing.

Text: 66 11 D; Bianco da Siena, d. 1434, tr. by Richard F. Littledale, 1833–1890.
Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.

Recessional

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA

HYMN TO JOY



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to



1. heav'n - ward raise: Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,
2. life is born, Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal,
3. heav'n - ly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry
4. God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior



1. Sing to God a hymn of praise. Christ, who on the
2. On that ho - ly Eas - ter morn. Christ has tri - umphed,
3. From your ho - ly ra - diant face; That, with hearts in
4. Who has won the vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia



1. cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus
2. and we con - quer By this might - y en - ter - prise, We with
3. heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth, your ser - vants true, Will by
4. to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty; Al - le -



1. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
2. Christ to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
3. an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with you.
4. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Text: 87 87 D; Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885. Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827;
adapt. by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867.