

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise The Strain

John of Damascus

Arthur S. Sullivan

E \flat Cm B \flat E \flat Fm/A \flat

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

4 E \flat /B \flat B \flat F 7 /C F 7 B \flat /D Gm

glad - ness! God hath brought his Is - ra - el
 pris - on, and from three_ days' sleep in death
 splen - dor, with the roy - al feast of feasts,
 por - tal, nor the watch - ers, nor the seal
 mor - tal, who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars

7 B \flat /F F 7 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat E \flat

in - to joy from sad - ness: loosed from Pha - roah's bit - ter yoke
 as a sun hath_ ris - en; all the win - ter of our sins,
 comes its joy to_ ren - der; comes to glad_ Je - ru - sa - lem,
 hold thee as a_ mor - tal: but to - day_ a - midst thine own
 of the tomb's dark_ por - tal; "Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son,

11 C Fm E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat

Ja - cob's sons_ and daugh - ters, led them with_ un -
 long and dark,_ is fly - ing from His light,_ to
 who with true_ af - fec - tion wel - comes in_ un -
 thou didst stand, be - stow - ing that thy peace_ which
 God the Fa - ther prais - ing, "Al - el - lu - ia!"

14 E \flat 7 A \flat B \flat E \flat Fm 7 B \flat 7 E \flat

mois - tened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 wea - ried strains Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.
 ev - er - more pass - eth hu - man know - ing.
 yet a - gain to the Spir - it rais - ing.