

1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst his
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of
 4 Nei - ther could the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark

4

glad - ness! God has 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 watch - ers, nor the seal

7

in - to joy from sadness, loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke
 as a sun has ris - en. All the win - ter of our sins,
 comes its joy to ren - der; comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem,
 hold you as a mor - tal: but to - day, a - mong your own,

11

Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters; led them with un -
 long and dark, is fly - ing from the Light, to
 who with true af - fec - tion wel - comes in un -
 you ap - pear, be - stow - ing your deep peace, which

14

mois - tened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!
 ev - er - more pass - es hu - man know - ing.