

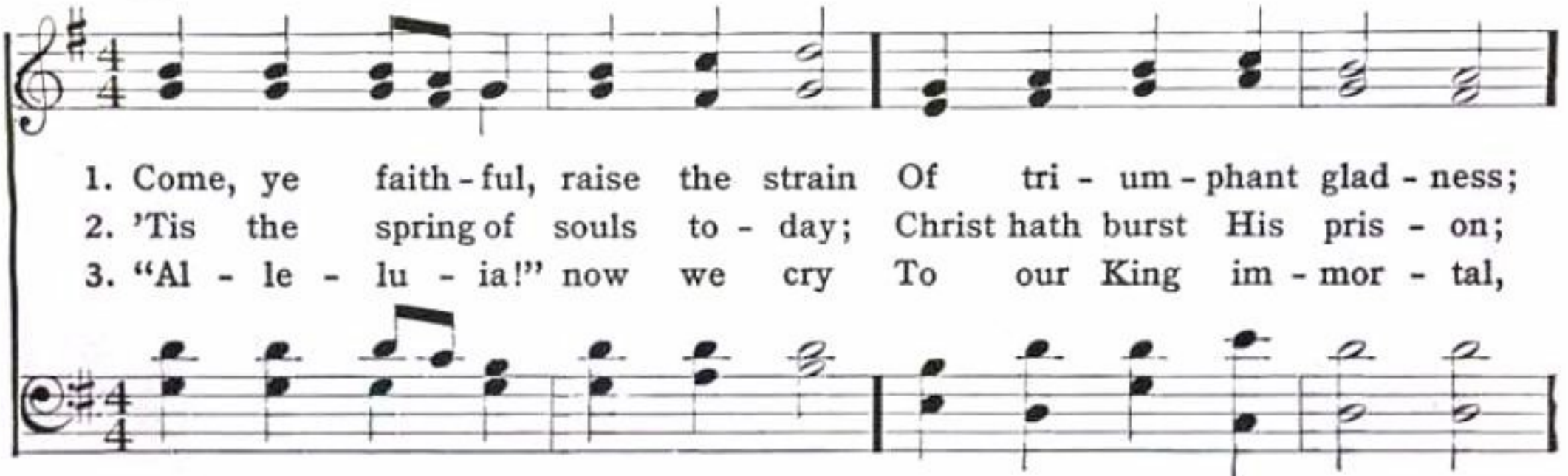
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Come, Ye Faithful

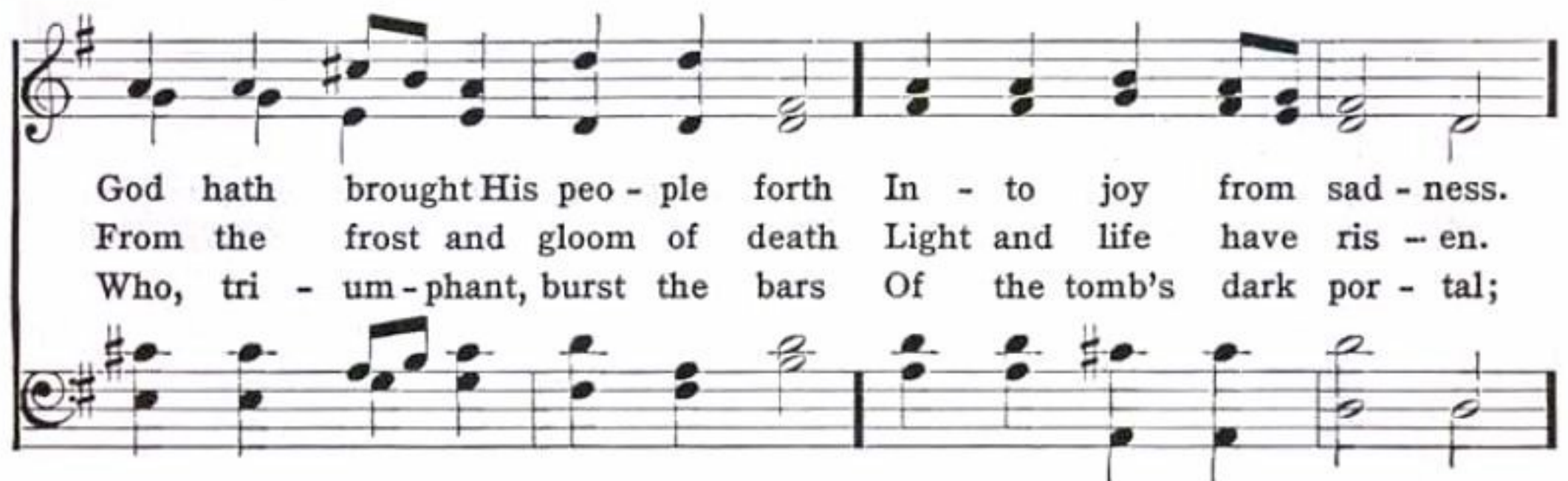
St. Kevin. 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th century
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



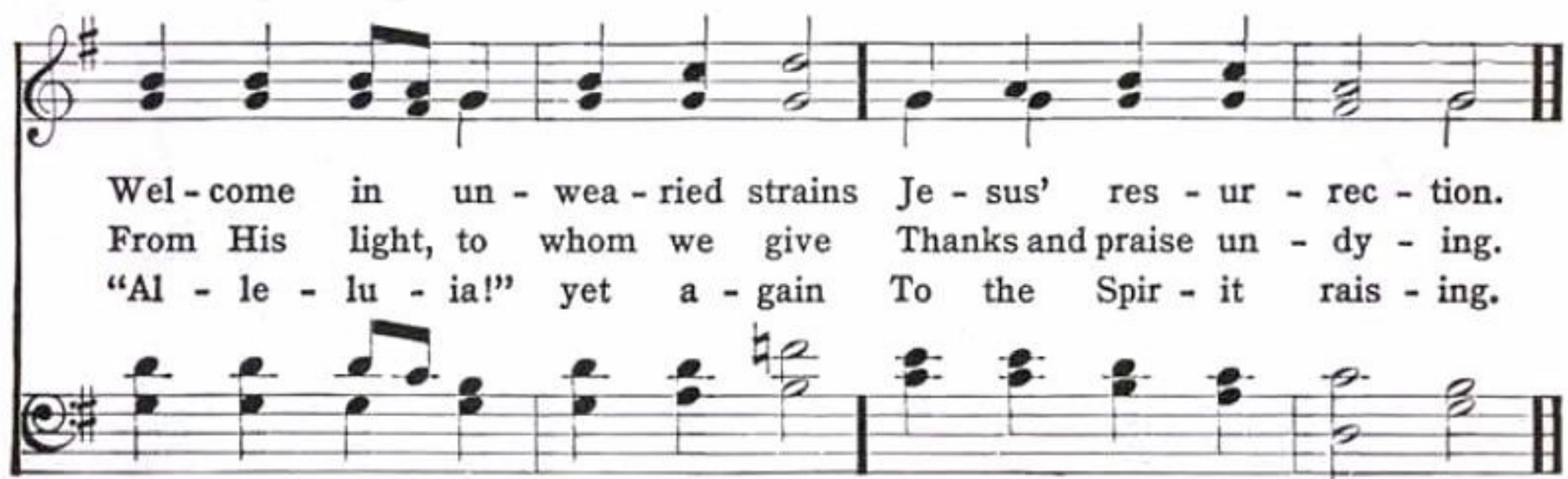
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on;
3. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,



God hath brought His peo - ple forth In - to joy from sad - ness.
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en.
Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;



Now re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, And with true af - fec - tion
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
"Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;



Wel - come in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
From His light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
"Al - le - lu - ia!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.