

Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

230

Attrib. to John of Damascus (c. 696–c. 754 C.E.)
 Transl. John Mason Neale, 1872; alt.

Exod. 15; Luke 24

1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
 2 Spring has dawned on earth to - day; Christ has burst from pris - on,
 3 Now the joy - ous sea - son, bright with the day of splen - dor,
 4 Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dim por - tal,

God has brought all Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness;
 And from three days' sleep in death as the sun has ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, comes its joys to ren - der;
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal hold you as a mor - tal;

Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - 'ters;
 All the win - ter of our sins, long and gray, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem who with true af - fec - tion
 But to - day a - mid the twelve you still stand, be - stow - ing

Led them with un - moist - ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From the Light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wear - ied strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 Peace and joy which ev - er - more pass - es hu - man know - ing.

Little is known of St. John of Damascus, an early Greek theologian, but his writings have survived. Among these are poems that have been made into hymns and some that have been integrated into Greek Orthodox liturgy.

Tune: ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6.D.
 Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

*Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1 Tim. 1:17

Walter C. Smith, 1867, alt.

ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11.

Welsh Hymn Melody, 1839

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life thou giv - est to both great and small;
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - mighty, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

*Washington Gladden, 1880*MARYTON L.M.
H. Percy Smith, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me thy se - cret,
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
 dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
 fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 thou canst give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

*The Church's One Foundation

2 Cor. 5:17
Samuel J. Stone, 1866

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God, the Three in One,



She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth,
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won.



From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee.

