

Αἰσωμεν, πάντεζ λαοί (*Aisomen pantes laoi*)
Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

John M. Neale / ACH WIE KURZ



1. Come, you 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 - dour,
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-roah'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 Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion
4. for to - day a - mong his own Christ ap - pears 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 the Light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
3. wel - comes 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.

Inspiration: the first ode of the "Golden Canon", "Αἰσωμεν, πάντεζ λαοί" or "Aisomen pantes laoi", Greek, by John of Damascus, ca. 675 - ca. 754.
Lyrics: 76.76 D trochaic; John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, in "Christian Remembrancer", April, 1859.
Music: ACH WIE HURZ; J.H. Reiman, fl. 1747.