

I'll Shout the Name of Christ Who Lives

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Vivincio L. Vinluan, 1980; alt.

Rom. 6:5-11

1 I'll shout the name of Christ who lives,  
 2 Dear broth - ers sing a - mong all here,  
 3 Once more we shout our joy and praise

who lives, who lives, that all might live;  
 and leap with joy, my sis - ters dear;  
 to One we love, whose throne is grace,

Christ broke death's power at Cal - va - ry,  
 A - lone at home we seek our peace,  
 Whose way is Life, whose Word ful - fills

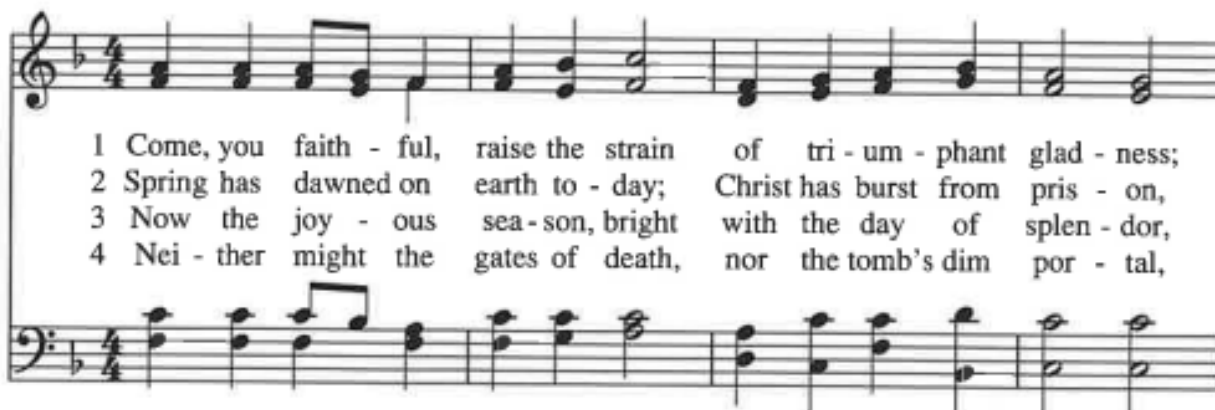
and now I know from sin I'm free.  
 there Je - sus comes to bring re - lease.  
 as we in glad - ness do God's will.

# Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

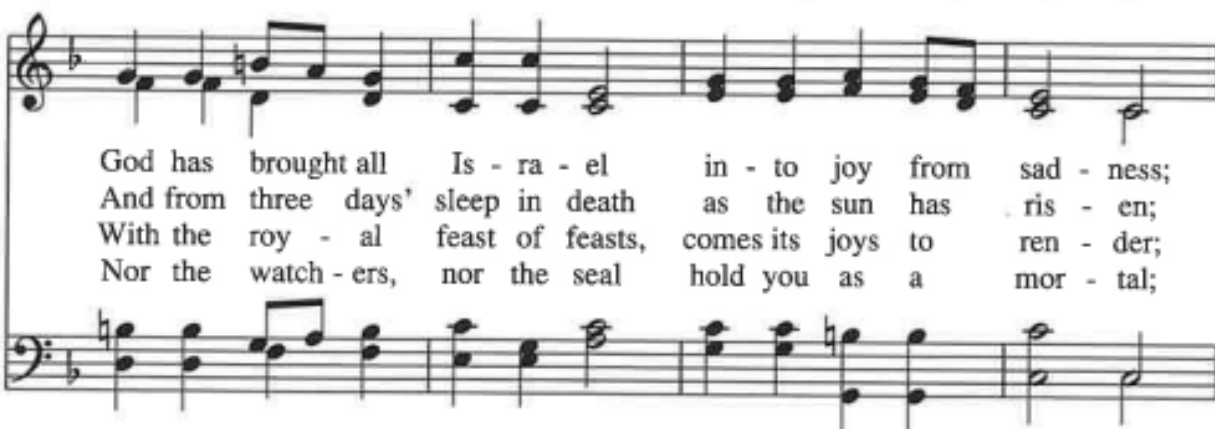
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*Attrib. to John of Damascus (c. 696–c. 754 c.e.)  
Transl. John Mason Neale, 1872; alt.*

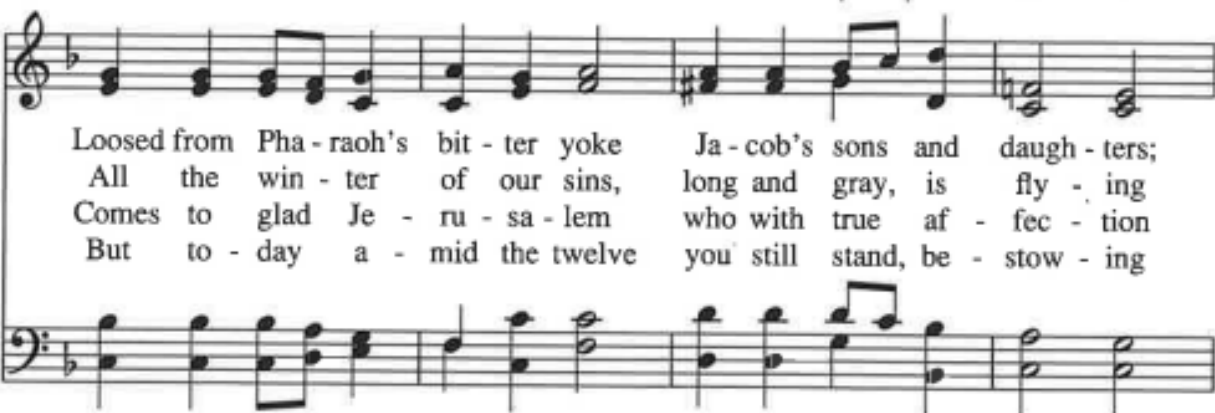
*Exod. 15; Luke 24*



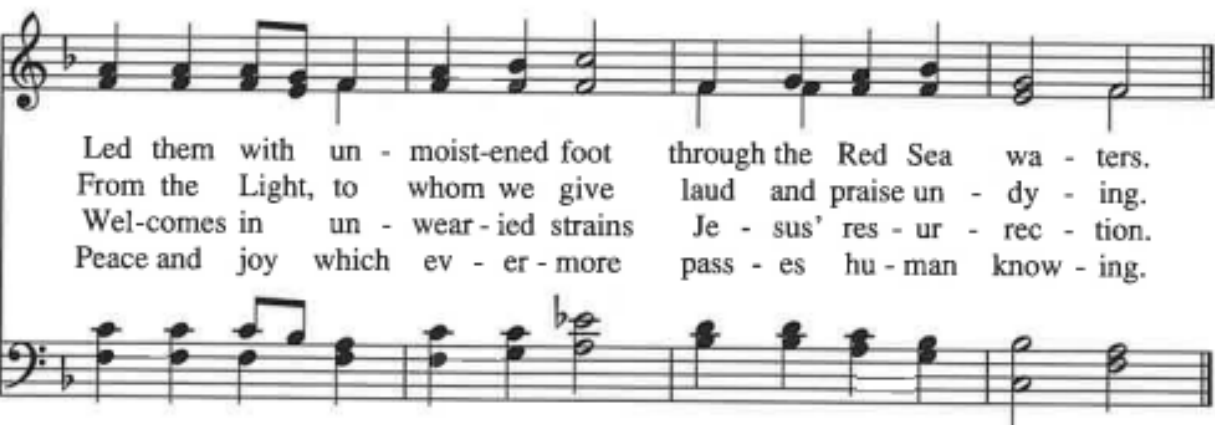
1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness;  
2 Spring has dawned on earth to - day; Christ has burst from pris - on,  
3 Now the joy - ous sea - son, bright with the day of splen - dor,  
4 Nei - ther might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dim por - tal,



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.