

Come, ye, lift your joyous voices

Bowness Briggs (1858 – 1905)

Moderato

1. Come, ye, lift your joy-ous voi-ces, Raise your Eas-ter an-them high, Now once more the

6 *UNISON ad lib.*

Church re-joic-es Tri-umphs in Christ's vic-to-ry. He is slain, the Vic-tim ho-ly,

11 *HARMONY rall.*

He is ris-en, might-y Priest; So be-fore Him, bend-ing low-ly, Let us keep His glo-rious Feast.

2. Christ is risen! Now no longer
Hades holds the Lord of life;
Death is strong, but Christ is stronger,
He hath conquer'd in the strife.
Once for us He crossed the river,
Now for aye He lives and reigns,
Of eternal life the giver
Sees the fruits of all His pains.

3. That new life within us springing
Die we daily unto sin;
Every idol boldly flinging
From the throne of Christ within.
Christ is risen! He in dying,
Rent apart the Temple veil;
By His rising proof supplying
That His power can never fail.

4. Though in Adam every mortal
Dies at the appointed hour,
Yet is Hades' gloomy portal
Conquered by the Saviour's power.
Glory, glory, never ceasing,
Unto Father, Spirit, Son!
Praise and blessing, still increasing,
To our God, the Three in One.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)