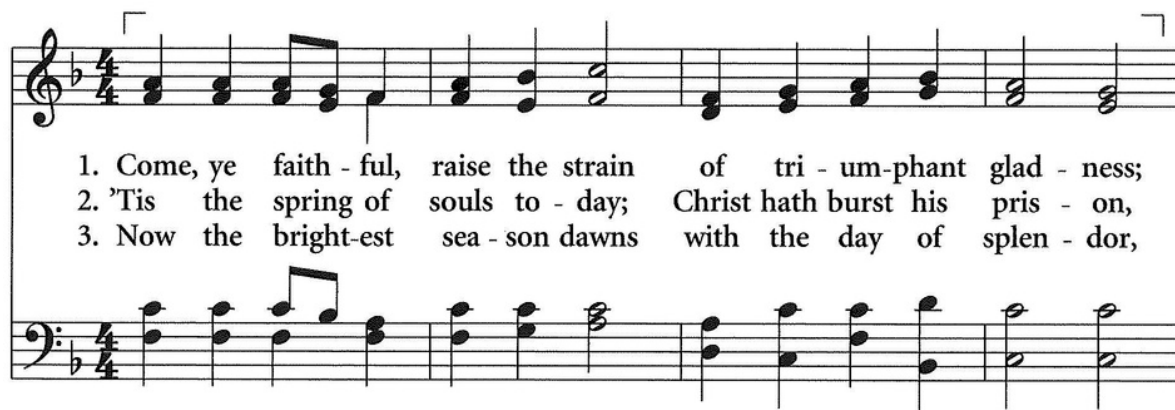
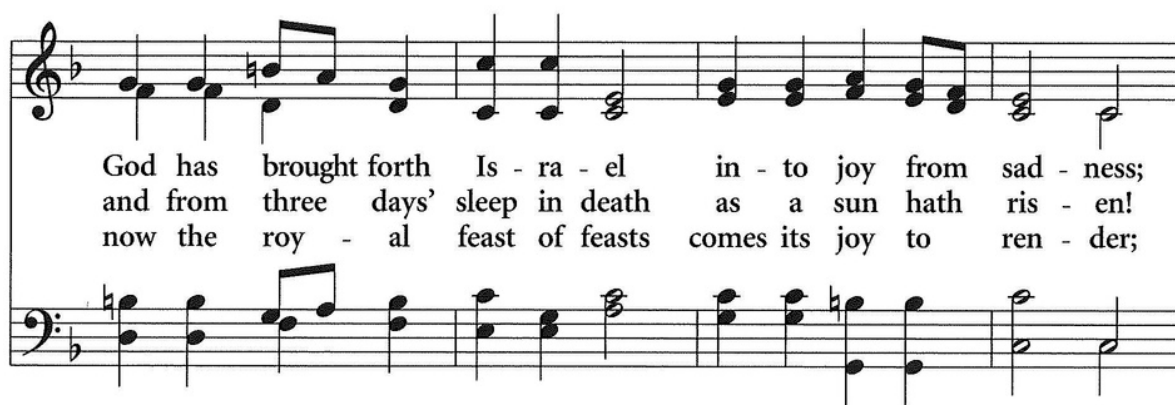


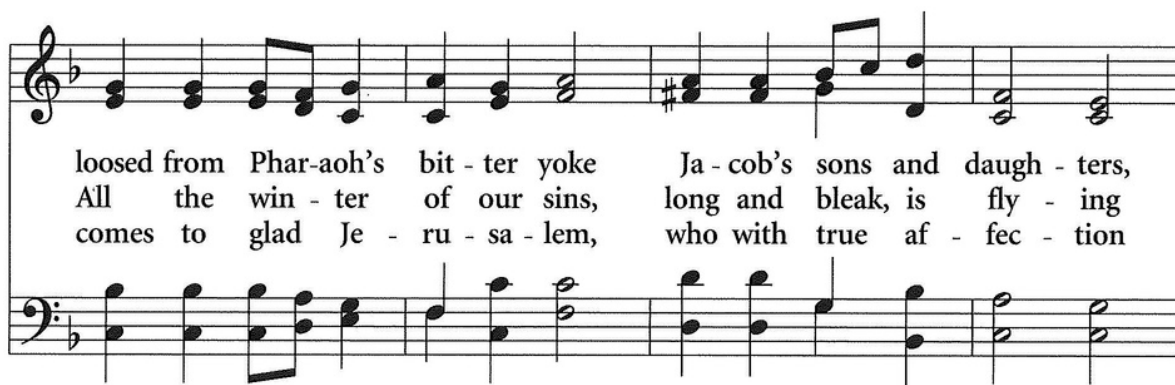
218 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain



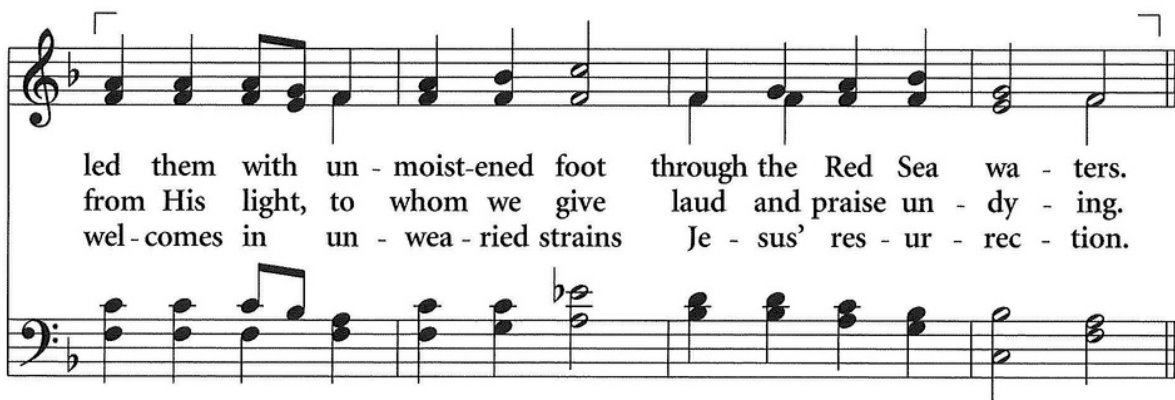
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um-phiant glad - ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pris - on,
 3. Now the bright-est sea - son dawns with the day of splen - dor,



God has brought forth Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness;
 and from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath ris - en!
 now the roy - al feast of feasts comes its joy to ren - der;



loosed from Phar-aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, long and bleak, is fly - ing
 comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion



led them with un - moist-ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 from His light, to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.

It Is Well with My Soul

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should
 3. My sin — oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be

way, when sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; what -
 come, let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that
 thought: my sin, not in part, but the whole — is
 sight, the clouds, be rolled back as a scroll, the

ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is
 Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, and has
 nailed to the cross and I bear it no more, praise the
 trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven

well, it is well with my soul."
 shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
 Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 so" — it is well with my soul.

soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

14

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word the winds and waves sub -
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, who did brood up - on the wa - ters
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Your chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bids the might - y o - cean deep its
 mis - sive heard, who walked up - on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid their an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire, and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 calm a - mid the rage did sleep; O hear us when we
 give for wild con - fu - sion peace; O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus, ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to Thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WORDS: William Whiting, 1860 (Mk. 4:35-41)

MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1861

MELITA
8.8.8.8.8.8