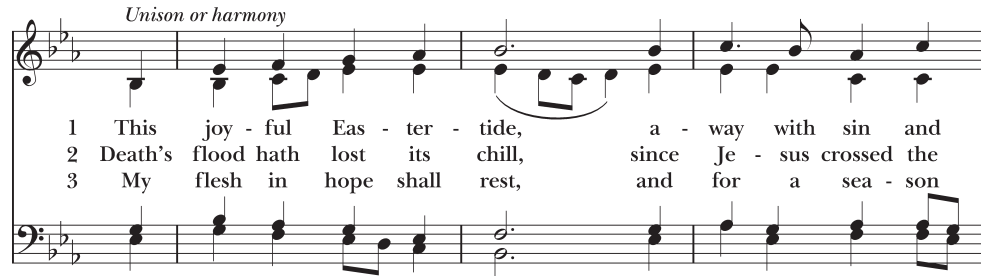


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 192

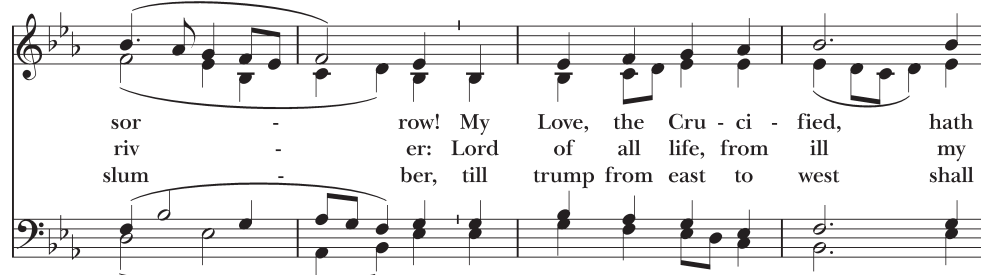
This joyful Eastertide

VREUCHTEN

Unison or harmony



1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2 Death's flood hath lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the
 3 My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea - son

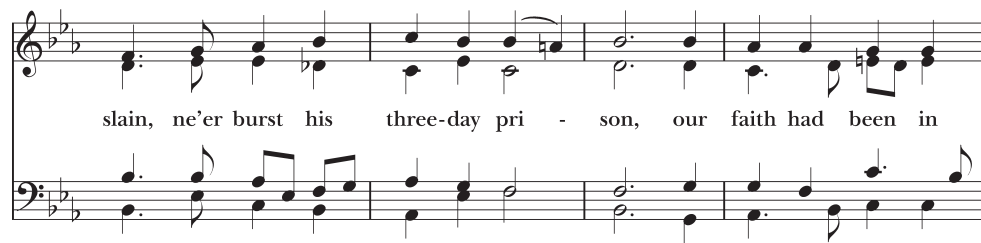


sor - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied, hath
 riv - er: Lord of all life, from ill my
 slum - ber, till trump from east to west shall

Refrain



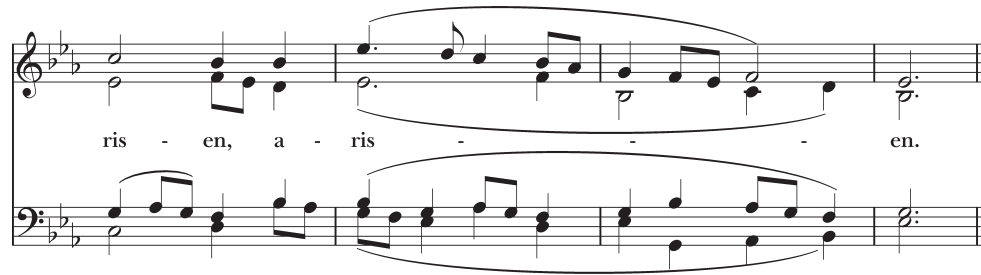
sprung to life this mor - row.
 pass - ing life de - liv - er. Had Christ, that once was
 wake the dead in num - ber.



slain, ne'er burst his three-day pri - son, our faith had been in



vain; but now is Christ a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a -



ris - en, a - ris - en.

Words: George R. Woodward (1848-1934), alt. By permission of A.R. Mowbray and Co Ltd. From The Cowley Carol Book by G.R. Woodward and C. Wood. Music: *Vreuchten*, melody from *Psalmen*, 1685; harm. Charles Wood (1866-1926).



1 Hope of the world, thou Christ of great com - pas - sion,
 2 Hope of the world, God's gift from high - est hea - ven,
 3 Hope of the world, a - foot on dust - y high - ways,
 4 Hope of the world, who by thy cross didst save us
 5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death vic - to - rious,



1 speak to our fear - ful hearts by con - flict rent.
 2 bring - ing to hun - gry souls the bread of life,
 3 show - ing to wan - dering souls the path of light,
 4 from death and dark de - spair, from sin and guilt,
 5 who by this sign didst con - quer grief and pain,



1 Save us, thy peo - ple, from con - sum - ing pas - sion,
 2 still let thy Spi - rit un - to us be giv - en
 3 walk thou be - side us lest the tempt - ing by - ways
 4 we rend - er back the love thy mer - cy gave us;
 5 we would be faith - ful to thy gos - pel glo - rious;



1 who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
 2 to heal earth's wounds and end her bit - ter strife.
 3 lure us a - way from thee to end - less night.
 4 take thou our lives, and use them as thou wilt.
 5 thou art our Lord! Thou dost for ev - er reign!

Words: Georgia Harkness (1891-1974). Copyright © 1954. Renewal 1982 by The Hymn Society (admin. by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Donne secours*, melody from *Trente quatre psaumes de David*, 1551, harm. Claude Goudimel (1514-1572), alt.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 O sons and daught - ers, let us sing!
 2 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear;
 3 When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard,
 4 "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see;
 5 No long - er Thom - as then de - nied,
 6 How blest are they who have not seen,



1 The King of heaven, the glo - rious King,
 2 a - midst them came their Lord most dear,
 3 how they had seen the ris - en Lord,
 4 my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
 5 he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
 6 and yet whose faith has con - stant been,



1 o'er death and hell rose tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 and said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 he doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!
 6 for they e - ter - nal life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

This hymn is for the Second Sunday of Easter and St. Thomas' Day.

Words: Att. Jean Tisserand (15th cent.); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866). Music: *O filii et filiae*, melody from *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls*, 1623; acc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937).

1 We walk by faith, and not by sight; no
 2 We may not touch his hands and side, nor
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and
 4 that, when our life of faith is done, in

gra - cious words we hear from him who spoke as
 fol - low where he trod; but in his prom - ise
 may our faith a - bound, to call on you when
 realms of clear - er light we may be - hold you

none e'er spoke; but we be - lieve him near.
 we re - joice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 you are near, and seek where you are found:
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt. Music: *St. Botolph*, Gordon Slater (1896-1979). By permission of Oxford University Press.