



PROCESSIONAL HYMN 191 *Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts and voices heavenward raise*

LUX EOI

1 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es heaven-ward raise:
 2 Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3 Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first-fruits of the ho - ly har - vest - field,
 4 Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heaven - ly grace,
 5 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;

1 sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
 2 glor - ous life, and life im - mor - tal, on his re - sur - rec - tion morn.
 3 which with all its full a - bun-dance at his sec - ond com - ing yield:
 4 rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry from the bright-ness of thy face;
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sa - vior who has won the vic - to - ry;

1 He, who on the cross a vic - tim, for the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 2 Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer by his might - y en - ter - prise:
 3 then the gold - en ears of har - vest will their heads be - fore him wave,
 4 that, with hearts in hea - ven dwell - ing, we on earth may fruit - ful be,
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spi - rit, fount of love and sanc - ti - ty:

1 Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, now is ris - en from the dead.
 2 we with him to life e - ter - nal by his re - sur - rec - tion rise.
 3 ri - pened by his glo - rious sun - shine from the fur - rows of the grave.
 4 and by an - gel hands be gath - ered, and be ev - er, Lord, with thee.
 5 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! to the Tri - une Ma - jes - ty.

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

Words: Bianco da Siena (d. 1434?); tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890), alt. Music: *Down Ampney*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.

1 Come, gra - cious Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with light and
 2 The light of truth to us dis - play, and make us
 3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing Way, nor let us
 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share full - ness of

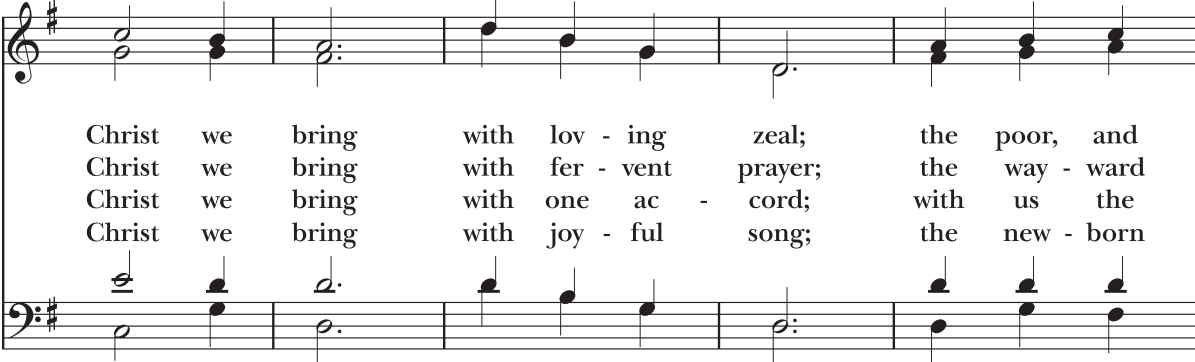
com - fort from a - bove; be thou our guard - ian,
 know and choose thy way; plant ho - ly fear in
 from his pre - cepts stray; lead us to ho - li -
 joy for ev - er there; lead us to God, our

thou our guide; o'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.
 ev - ery heart, that we from thee may ne'er de - part.
 ness, the road that we must take to dwell with God.
 fin - al rest, to be with him for ev - er blest.

Words: Simon Browne (1680-1732), alt. Music: *Mendon*, melody from *Methodist Harmonist*, 1981; adapt. and harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872).



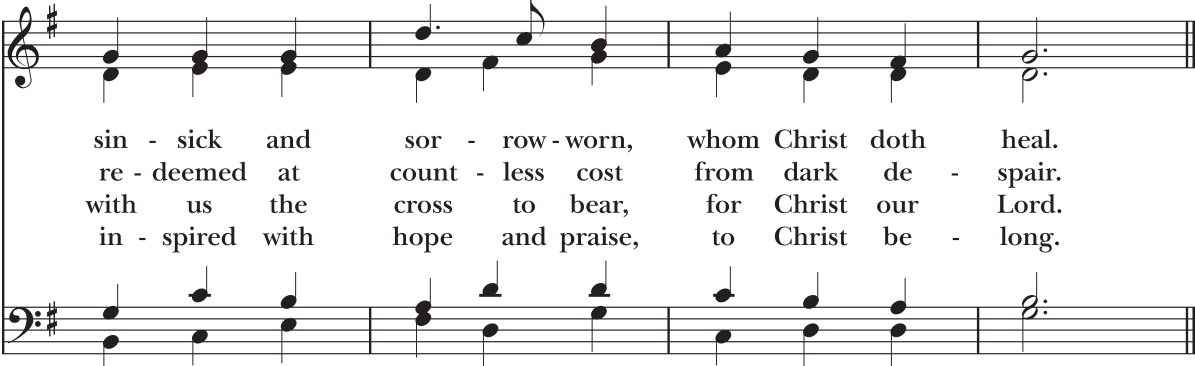
1 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 2 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 3 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 4 Christ for the world we sing! The world to



Christ we bring with lov - ing zeal; the poor, and
 Christ we bring with fer - vent prayer; the way - ward
 Christ we bring with one ac - cord; with us the
 Christ we bring with joy - ful song; the new - born



them that mourn, the faint and o - ver - borne,
 and the lost, by rest - less pas - sions tossed,
 work to share, with us re - proach to dare,
 souls, whose days, re - claimed from er - ror's ways,



sin - sick and sor - row - worn, whom Christ doth heal.
 re - deemed at count - less cost from dark de - spair.
 with us the cross to bear, for Christ our Lord.
 in - spired with hope and praise, to Christ be - long.

Words: Samuel Wolcott (1813-1886). Music: *Moscow*, melody Felice de Giardini (1716-1796); harm. *The New Hymnal*, 1916 based on *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, and Lowell Mason (1792-1892).