

Celebrate!

1. Rise Up This Festive Day

S.W.

Stephen Walters
Based on a 17th-century Dutch carol

Brightly $\text{♩} = c. 72$

SA *mf* Rise

TB *mf* Rise

up this festi- and greet the new cre- a-

live in great more. Your grate-ful voice- es raise to

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4

tion. *mf*

Put all your fears a- way; take heed of God's sal-

Sing out joy-ous praise and

va- tion.

mp *unis.*

live in great more. Your grate-ful voice- es raise to

mp

No Ped.

55:10885-4

mf

him whom we a- doze. *unis. mf* to him, to

to him, *mf*

Ped.

him whom we doze. *mf*

rit.

rit. e dim.

55:10885-5

6

mp Slower

Our Christ has died to brave

Slower $\text{♩} = c. 50$

mp

the pow'r of sin's de- tion. Thro'

that he gave, *mp*

he brought forth our re-

No Ped.

55:10885-6

53 *unis. f*
 This news we must not fail to
cresc.
 demp - tion.
cresc.
 Ped.

57 *dim.* *cresc.*
 tell in ev - 'ry land: no more can death, no
mp *cresc.*

60 *accel.* *f*
 more death no more can death pre - vail, no more pre -
accel. *f*

55/10888-7

8 *Tempo I*
 vail, nor hold us in its hand.
Tempo I

67 *unis.*
 Rise up this day and
unis.

70 greet the cre - a - tion. Put

55/10888-8

73 all your fears a - way; take hold of God's sal -
 a - way, a - way,

76 *mf*
 va - tion. Sing
 Sing out in joy - ous

79 out in and live in fear no more. Your

55/10888-9

10 *mf*
 grate - ful voic - es raise to him whom we a - dore, to

86 *cresc.*
 him, to him, to him whom we a -
cresc.

90 *mf*
 dore, we a - dore.

55/10888-10

2. At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Latin, 1632
Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814-1868, alt.

Stephen Walters

Boldly ♩ = c. 108

Ped.

4 SA
TB
At the Lamb's high feast we praise to our vic -

8
to - rious King who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his

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24
Might-y vic - tim - on from high,
hell's fierce

28
now not con- quered in the fight,
pow'rs beneath thee lie;

32
thee hast brought us life and light -
cresc.

55/10885-13

12
dim. mp cresc.
pierc - ed side; praise we him, whose love di - vine

16
gives his sa - cred blood for wine, gives and y for the feast,

20
unis.
Christ the vic - Christ the feast.
dim.

55/10885-12

14
35
unis. ff
now no more - can death ap - pall,
unis.

38
unis.
now no more - the grave en - thrall; thou hast o - pened
unis.

41
and in thee thy saints shall rise.

55/10885-14

45 *unis.*
 Fas - ter tri-umph, Fas-ter— joy, these thine do
unis.

49
 sin— de-stry. From sin's pow'r do thou set free souls new- born, O

53
 Lord— thec.
 Hymns of glo- ry, songs of— praise.

55/10885-15

57
 Fa - ther, un - to thee— we raise: ris - en Lord, — all praise to thee

61
 with the Spir - it ev - er A - men, a -

65
 men, men.

55/10885-16

3. We Walk by Faith

Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.

Stephen Walters
 TUNING ROSE
 from Missions Harmony

Peacefully $\text{♩} = c. 63$

7 SA
 We walk by faith and not by sight; no

11
 gra-tis word we hear from him who— spoke as— none e'er spoke; but

15 SA *dim.*
 we be-lieve him near. We may not touch his e. nor—
 TB
 We may not touch his hand and side,

19
 fol-low where he trod,— but his com-bat— we re-joice;
 but— we re-joice; and

23 *unis.*
 "My Lord and God!" Help
 "My Lord and God!"

55/10885-18

27

then, O Lord, our un-belief, and may our a-

30

bound, to call on you when you are near, and

33

seek, where you are found: that, when our life of

Tempo I

55/10885-19

20

faith is done, in realms of clearer light

39

may behold you as you are, with full and end-less

42

light

p a little slower

rit. e dim. pp

No Ped.

55/10885-20

4. Christ the Lord Is Risen Again!

Michael Weiss, 1480-1534
tr: Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

Stephen Waters
Tune: CHRIST IS RISEN AGAIN
from "Geistliche Lieder," 1533

Excitedly ♩ = c. 112

No Ped.

5 SA

TB

Christ the Lord is risen again, Christ has broken

Ped.

9

everywhere through all the world it rings that the Lamb is

22

13

King of kings. Alleluia

17

Christ, our Paschal Lamb, died, Christ today your

21

pope-led, Alleluia

55/10885-22

25 *unis. mf*
He who gave for his life,
dim. *mf*

26 *unis. mf*
take our sin and guilt a-way
who for us en-dured the strife

33 *ff*
that will an-we may say: Al-le-lu-ia!
ff

55/10885-23

24 *mf*
Christ, our Pas-chal Lamb in-red,
mf

41
Christ to-day your peo-ple feed. le-

45
lu-ia! *dim.*

55/10885-24

49 *f*
He who bore all pain and loss com-fort up-

53 *unis. cresc.*
on the cross wrest-ling vic-t'ry
unis.
is ex-alt-ed to save, *cresc.*

57 *dim.* *unis. mf*
from a-bove Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Christ our Pas-chal
dim. *mf*

55/10885-25

26 61 *cresc.*
Lamb-in-deed... Christ-to-day your peo-ple feed... le-

65 *unis. cresc.*
lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Christ-is
unis.

69
ris'n a-bove le-lu-ia!
ff

55/10885-26

5. Lift Your Voice Rejoicing, Mary

Trad. Latin
tr. Elizabeth Rundle Charles, 1828-1896, alt.

Stephen Walters

Gently $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 66$

mp *dim.*

No Ped.

4 Solo (or SA) *p*

Lift your voice re-joic-ing, Mar-y, for God has ris-en from the

p

Ped.

8 tomb; on the cro-suf-f'ring vic-tim, now as vic-tor he has

p

12 con-quer'd from your tears in death were mourn-ing, wel-come with your smiles re-

p

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28 SA *hold back slightly* *a tempo dim.*

turn-ing. Let your al-le-lu-ias rise!

TB

Raise your

hold back slightly *a tempo dim.* *p*

20 Raise your wear-ty eye-lids, Mar-y, see him

wear-ty eye-lids, Mar-y, see him liv-ing ev-er-

p

No Ped.

23 eye-morn-ing see his coun-tenance how gra-cious, see the

see his coun-tenance so gra-cious,

p

Ped.

55/10883-28

26 wounds for you he bore. All the glo-ry of the

un-*is.*

*un-*is.**

29 morn-ing pales be-fore these wounds re-deem-ing.

Let your

p

32 your al-le-lu-ias rise!

al-le-lu-ias rise!

p

No Ped.

55/10883-29

30 *rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

Life is yours for ev-er.

crec. *rit.* *tempo*

Ped.

40 Mar-y, for your light is some-thing more

and the

p

43 and the strength of death is bro-ken, now your songs of joy out-

strength of death is bro-ken, now your songs out-

p

55/10883-30

46

pour. End-ed now the night of sor-row, love has

49

brought the bless-ed mor-ning to your al-le-lu-ias

52

rise! your al-le-lu-ias rise! Re-joice!

55/10885-31

32

6. Come Away to the Skies

Stephen W. Perry
Tune: MARY
from "Southern Harmony" 1835

Traditional

Simply $\text{♩} = c. 72$

Come a-way to the

5

skies, my be-lov-ed, a-rise—and in the day—thou wast

10

born; this ti-val day, come ex-ult-ing a-

15

with sing-ing to Zi-on re-turn.

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20 SA

Now with sing-ing and praise, let us spend all our

TB

sing and praise, spend the

No Ped.

25

days— by our heav-en-ly Fa-ther be-stowed, while his

days, by our Fa-ther be-stowed,

30

grace we re-ceive from his boun-ty and live to the hon-or and

55/10885-33

34

35

glo-ry of God.

For the

40

For the glo-ry we were cre-ated to share,

glo-ry we were—first cre-ated to share,—both the na-tions and

45

na-ture king-dom di-vine! Now cre-a-ted a-gain that our

sig-nal, from di-vine! now cre-a-ted that

55/10885-34

50 *unis.* *dim.*

lives may re - main, Oo

lives may re - main, through-out time and e - ter - ni - ty.

Ped.

55 *p*

We with thank do prove of that

p

60

love which in - joined us to Je - sus' name; so u - ni - ted in

u - ni - ted

55/10885-35

36 *cresc.*

heart, let us nev - er - more part, till we meet at the feast of the

nev - er let us part,

70 *unis.* *mf*

Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah we

75 *re -*

sing to Fa - ther and King, and his rap - tu - rous prais - es re -

re -

55/10885-36

80 *peat:* *cresc.* *f*

peat, re - peat: to the Lamb that was slain, hal - le - lu - jah a -

peat:

cresc.

85 *dim.* *unis.*

gain, sing all heav - en and fi - at feet.

unis.

dim. *mp*

90 *rit.* *dim.* *p*

Come a - way!

rit. e dim. *p*

No Ped.

55/10885-37

7. Celebrate!

Stephen Waters
Quoting Early Hymns

Boldly ♩ = c. 116

f

Ped.

4 *cresc.* *ff*

7 *SA* *ff*

The strife is

TB

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55/10885-38

30

11

o'er, the bat - tle done, the to -

15

ry of life is won the song of

19

tri - umphant has be - gun. Al - le -

55/10885-39

23

lu - ia!

Tune: ST. KEVIN, by Arthur Sullivan
Text: John of Damascus; by John Thomson Neale, alt.

27

Come, ye faith - ful,

31

raise stig - of tri - um - phant glad - ness!

55/10885-40

34

God hath brought his Is - ra - el in - to from -

37

sad - ness; loosed from a - ro - bit - ler yoke Ja - cob's sons and

41

led them with un - moist - ened foot thro' the Red Sea led them with un - moist - ened foot thro' the

55/10885-41

42

wa - ters.

Tune: EASTERN HYMN, Lyra Davidica;
Text: 147 Psalm, alt. **ff**

49

Je - sus Christ is

53

ris'n to ay, Al - le - lu - ia!

55/10885-42

57

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, — Al - le -

55/10885-43

61

lu - ia! — who did once up -

55/10885-43

65

on the — Al - le - lu - ia! —

unis.
unis.

55/10885-43

78

Al - le - lu - ia! — praise,

al - le - lu - ia! — praise e - ter - nal

55/10885-43

81

ter - nal love, — Al - le - lu - ia!

as his love, — al - le - lu - ia!

55/10885-43

84 SA

praise him all ye heav'n - ly host, — Al - le -

TB

55/10885-43

44

suf - fer to re - deem our loss,

55/10885-44

72

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

55/10885-44

75

rit. *Slightly slower*
al - le - lu - ia! — Sing we to — our — God — a - bove, —

ATB
Sing we to our God a - bove, —

Slightly slower
rit.

55/10885-44

46

unis.
lu - ia! — Fa - ther, — Son and Ho - ly Ghos -

unis.

55/10885-44

90

unis. *cresc.*
Al - le - lu - ia! — Al - le -

cresc.

55/10885-44

93

lu - ia! — Al - le - lu - ia!

fff

55/10885-44

1. Rise Up This Festive Day

Narrator:

Most glorious Lord of life, that on this day,
Did make your triumph over death and sin,
And having harrowed hell, did bring away
Captivity thence captive, us with.

This joyous day, dear Lord, with joy begin,
And grant that we, for whom you did die,
Being with your dear blood clean washed from sin,
May live forever in felicity;
And that your love we weighing worthily,
May likewise love you for the same again;

And for your sake, that all like dear did buy,
With love may one another entertain.

So let us love dear love, like as we ought:
Love is the lesson which the Lord has taught.

"Easter"

- by Edmund Spenser (1552?-1599)

2. At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Narrator:

No longer of him be it said,
"He has no place to lay his head."

In every land a constant lamp
Flames by his small and mighty camp.

There is no strange and distant place
That is not gladdened by his face.

And every nation feels to hail
The splendor shining through its veil.

Cloistered beside the shouting street,
Silent, he calls us to his feet.

Imprisoned for his love of me
He makes my spirit greatly free.

And through my lips that uttered sin
The King of Glory enters in.

"Citizen of the World"

- by Joyce Kilmer (1886-1918)

3. We Walk by Faith

Narrator:

All night had shout of men and cry
Of woeful women filled his way;
Until that noon of somber sky
On Friday, clamor and display
Smote him; no solitude had he,
No silence since Gethsemane.

Public was Death; but power, but Might,
But Life again was Victory,
Were hushed within the dead of night,
The shutter'd door the secrecy,
And all alone, alone alone
He rose again behind the stone.

"Easter Night"

- by Alice Meynell (1847-1922)

4. Christ the Lord Is Risen Again

Narrator:

No man may see the face of God and live;
His love enfolds us like the air and light;
His wonders are about us everywhere,
But finite cannot grasp the infinite,
And so he veiled his Godhead in the flesh,
That all might see and know him in his Son,
Might see in him the fulness of his love
And share with him the victory he won.

He rose to show that death is but the gate
To life immortal, where he still doth wait
To welcome us with love impassionate.

From "The Crowning Wonder"

- by John Oxenham (1852-1951)

5. Lift Your Voice Rejoicing, Mary

Narrator:

Does Christ save you from your sin?
Call him Savior!

Does he free you from the slavery of your passions?
Call him Redeemer!

Does he teach you as no one else has taught you?
Call him Teacher!

Does he mold you and master your life?
Call him Master!

Does he shine upon the pathway that is dark to you?
Call him Guide!

Does he reveal God to you?
Call him the Son of God!

Does he reveal Man?
Call him the Son of Man!

Oh, in following him, are your lips silent in your incapacity
to define him, and his influence upon you?
Call him by no name, but follow him!

In the Atlantic Monthly, May, 1920
- by Howard S. Bliss

6. Come Away to the Skies

Narrator:

No one has ascended into heaven but he who descended
from heaven, the Son of man.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must
the Son of man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him
may have eternal life.

For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that
whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal
life.

For God sent the Son into the world, not to condemn the world,
but that the world might be saved through him.

- John 3:13-16 (RSV)

7. Celebration!