

Evening Service.

HYMN 1.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness ;
God has brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness ;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters ;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.
'Tis the spring of souls to-day ;
CHRIST hath burst His prison ;
And from three days sleep in death
As a sun hath risen :
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His Light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.
Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the Day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render,
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
JESU'S Resurrection.

Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal ;
Alleluia, with the SON
GOD the FATHER praising ;
Alleluia yet again
To the SPIRIT raising.

MAGNIFICAT AND NUNC DIMITTIS.....*Ebdon*

ANTHEM

Allen.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For, as in Adam, all die, even so, in Christ, shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order : Christ the first fruits ; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming. Behold I shew you a mystery : we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump, (for the trumpet shall sound), and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. Alleluia !

HYMN 2.

Head of the church triumphant
We joyfully adore thee ;
Till thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory :
We lift our hearts and voices,
With bless'd anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation,