

The Day Draws on with Golden Light

119

1. The day draws on with gold-en light, glad songs go echo - ing
 2. For lo, he comes, the might - y King, to take from death his
 3. En - closed he lay in rock - y cell, with guard of arm - ed
 4. Hell's pains are loosed, and tears are fled; cap - ti - vi - ty is
 5. All praise be thine, O ris - en Lord, from death to end - less

through the height, the broad earth lifts an an - swering
 power and sting, to tram - ple down his gloom - y
 sen - ti - nel; but thence re - turn - ing, strong and
 cap - tive led; the An - gel, crowned with light, hath
 life re - stored; whom with the Fa - ther we a -

cheer, and hell makes moan with wail - ing fear.
 reign, and break the wear - y pris - oner's chain.
 free, he comes in might of vic - to - ry.
 said, "The Lord is ris - en from the dead."
 dore, and Ho - ly Spi - rit ev - er - more. A - men.

Text: *Aurora lucis rutilat, Morning Office Hymn for Low Sunday to Ascension (L)*
 circa 4th c., tr. T. A. Lacey (1853-1931)
 Tune: *Resurrexit, French Church Melody*
 LM

153 Come, Risen Lord, and Deign to be our Guest *Communion*

1. Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest; nay, let us be thy
 2. We meet, as in that up - per room they met; thou at the ta - ble,
 3. One bod - y we, one Bod - y who par - take, one Church u - nit - ed
 4. One with each oth - er, Lord, for one in thee, who art one Sav - ior

guests; the feast is thine; thy - self at thine own board make man - i -
 bless - ing, yet dost stand: "This is my Bod - y"; so thou giv - est
 in com - mun - ion blest; one name we bear, one Bread of life we
 and one liv - ing Head; then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may

fest in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.
 yet: faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.
 break, with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
 see; be known to us in break - ing of the Bread. A - men.

Text: *George Wallace Briggs, 1933*
 Tune: *Edsall, George Henry Day, 1940*
 10.10.10.10

The Lamb's High Banquet We Await

121✠

1. The Lamb's high ban - quet we a - wait in snow - white robes
 2. Up - on the Al - tar of the Cross His Bod - y hath
 3. That Pas - chal Eve God's arm was bared the dev - as - tat -
 4. Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb is slain, the Lamb of God
 5. O Thou, from whom hell's mon - arch flies, O great, O ver -

of roy - al state: and now, the Red Sea's chan - nel past,
 re - deemed our loss: and tast - ing of His ro - seate Blood,
 ing An - gel spared: by strength of hand our hosts went free
 that knows no stain, the true Ob - la - tion of - ferred here,
 y Sac - ri - fice, thy cap - tive peo - ple are set free,

to Christ our Prince we sing at last.
 our life is hid with Him in God.
 from Phar - aoh's ruth - less tyr - an - ny.
 our own un - leav - ened Bread sin - cere.
 and end - less life re - stored in thee. A - men.

6. For Christ, arising from the dead,
 From conquered hell victorious sped,
 He thrust the tyrant down to chains,
 And Paradise for man regains.

7. We pray thee, King with glory decked,
 In this our Paschal joy, protect
 From all that death would fain effect
 Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

8. All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
 From death to endless life restored;
 Whom with the Father we adore,
 And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

*Text: Ad cenam Agni providi, Evening Office hymn for Low Sunday to Ascension
 (see also "At the Lamb's High Feast" at #102), circa 7th c., tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
 Tune: Ad Cenam Agni, Ambrosian, 7th c., LM*

116✠

That Easter Day With Joy Was Bright

1. That Eas - ter Day with joy was bright, the sun shone
 2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed; his wound - ed
 3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do thou thy -
 4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide in this our
 5. All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give to thee, who,

out with fair - er light, when, to their long - ing eyes re -
 hands and feet he showed; those scars their sol - emn wit - ness
 self our hearts pos - sess; that we may give thee all our
 joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; from ev - 'ry weap - on death can
 dead, a - gain dost live; to God the Fa - ther e - qual

stored, th'A - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 gave that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 days the will - ing trib - ute of our praise.
 wield thine own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
 praise, and God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise. A - men.

*Text: Claro paschali gaudio, portions of the hymn "Aurora lucis rutilat" (#119)
 circa 4th c., tr. Cento
 Tune: Puer nobis, from Piae Cantiones, 1582
 adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609
 harm.. George R. Woodward, 1904, LM*