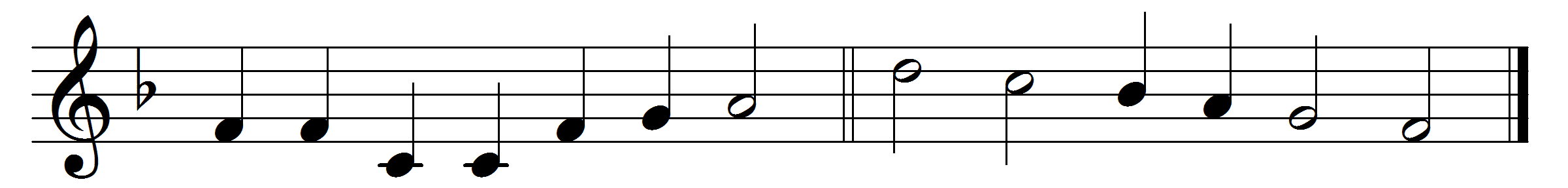
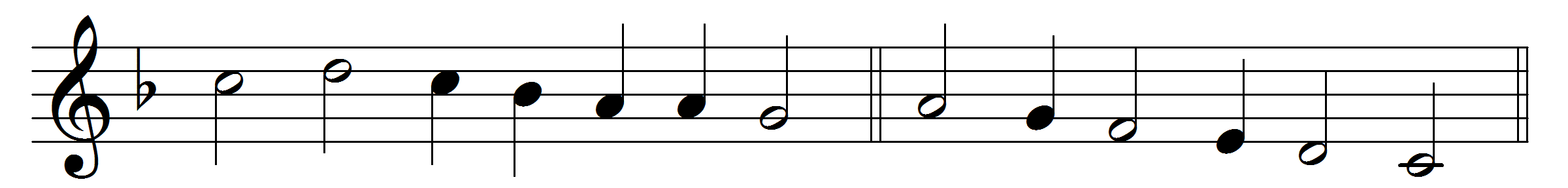
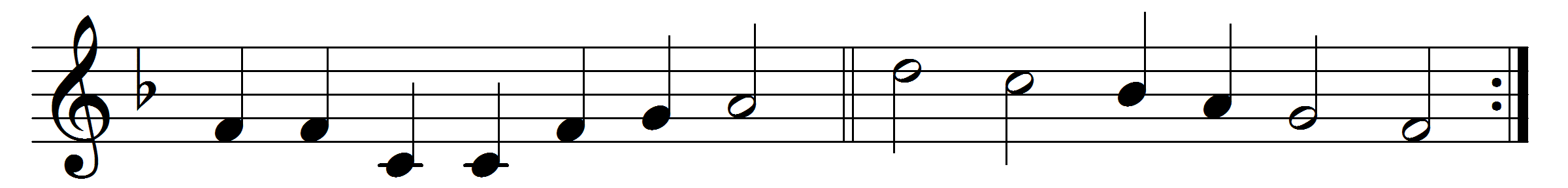
Let us now our voices raise Hymnal 1982 no. 237

Melody: Ave virgo virginum / Gaudeamus pariter 7 6. 7 6. D.



Let us now our voices raise,

wake the day with gladness;

God himself to joy and praise

turns our human sadness;

joy that martyrs won their crown,

opened heaven’s portal,

when they laid the mortal down

for the life immortal.

Never flinched they from the flame,

from the torment never;

vain the tyrant’s sharpest aim,

vain each fierce endeavor:

for by faith they saw the land

decked in all its glory,

where triumphant now they stand

with the victor’s story.

Up and follow, Christians all:

press through toil and sorrow;

turn from fear, and heed the call

to a glorious morrow!

Who will venture on the strife;

who will first begin it?

Who will grasp the land of Life?

Christians, up and win it!

Words: Joseph the Hymnographer (9th century), translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Music: Melody as given by Johann Horn, 1544