



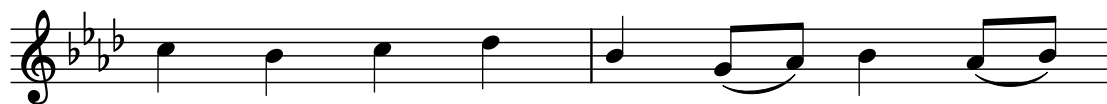
Introit. O sing a new song to the Lord, who
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that
3. Now let the heav'n's be joy - ful! Let



won - drous things has done; With his right hand and
tell it out a - broad; The Pass - ov - er of
we may see a - right the Lord in rays e -
earth the song be - gin; The whole world sing of



ho - ly arm the con - quest he has won. The
glad - ness, the Pass - ov - er of God. From
ter - nal of res - ur - rec - ted light; And
tri - umph, the vic - t'ry ov - er sin; Let



Lord has through th' a - ston - ished world dis -
death to life e - ter - nal, from
list - ening to him speak - ing, may
all things seen and un - seen their



played his sav - ing might, And made his right - eous
earth un - to the sky, Our Christ has brought us
hear so calm and plain His own "A - rise!" and,
notes in glad - ness blend, For Christ the Lord is



acts ap - pear in all the na - tions' sight.
ov - er, with hymns of vic - to - ry.
hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
ris - en, our joy that has no end.