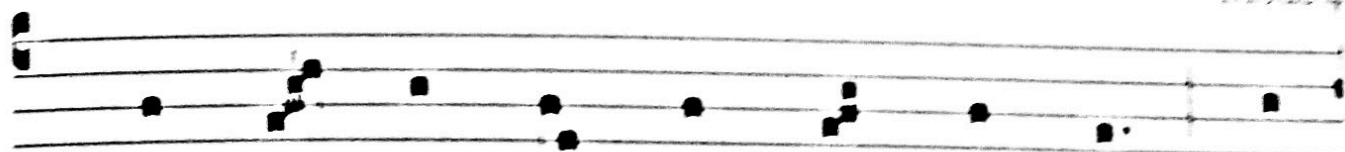
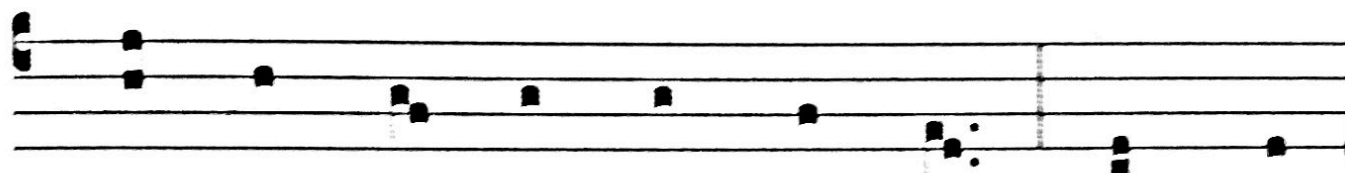


38. In Paschaltide
II. After the Ascension of the Lord

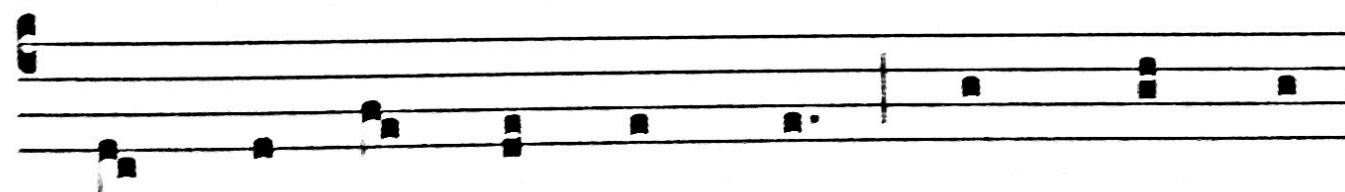
Metric 4



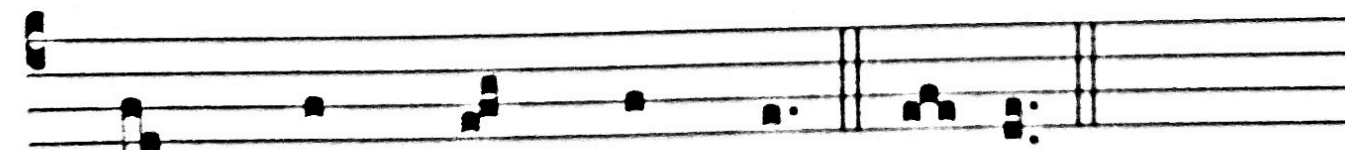
1. Je- sus, Re- deem- er of the earth, The
2. O Mak- er blest, Thou Lord sub- lime, Who
3. Thou break- est Hell's fierce pow'rs be- low; Make
4. Though mor- tal bod- ies tire and strain, How
5. O Je- sus, be all glo- ry thine, Who



1. Fa- ther's Word of heav'n- ly birth, Bright splen-
2. judg- est wise- ly space and time, Though dail-
3. haste to free us from the foe Lest by
4. brief- ly do we thus re- main! And while
5. o- ver death in tri- umph shine, Whom with



1. dor of the un- seen Light, Pro- tect thine
2. y toil hath worn us through, Our weak- ened
3. his craf- ty lures be caught Those whom thy
4. these bod- ies lie a- sleep, Grant that our
5. the Fa- ther we a- dore And Ho- ly



1. own through- out this night.
2. frame this night re- new.
3. Pre- cious Blood hath bought.
4. minds their watch may keep.
5. Ghost for ev- er- more. A- men.