

277 Hail Thee, Festival Day!

Capo 5: (C) (G7) (Am)(D7) (G) (C) (D7) (G)
 Refrain F C7 Dm G7 C F G7 C



Hail thee, fes - ti-val day! Blest day to be hal-lowed for - ev - er;

(F) (Dm) (Am) (C) (G7) (C)
 B^b Gm Dm F C7 F



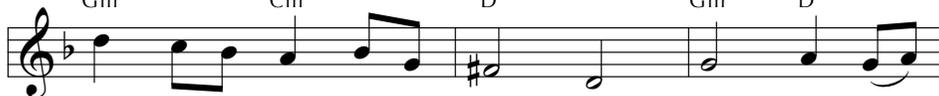
day when our Lord was raised, break-ing the king - dom of death.

(Dm) (A) (Dm) (Gm)
 Gm D Gm Cm



Easter 1 All the fair beau - ty of earth from the
Ascension 1 He who was nailed to the cross, is
Pentecost 1 Bright and in like - ness of fire, on
 3 God the Al - might - y, the Lord, the
 5 Spir - it of life and of power, now

(Dm) (Gm) (A) (Dm) (A)
 Gm Cm D Gm D



death of the win - ter a - ris - ing! Ev - ery good
 rul - er and Lord of all peo - ple. All things cre -
 those who a - wait his ap - pear - ing, he whom the
 rul - er of earth and the heav - ens, guard us from
 flow in us, fount of our be - ing, light that en -

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (D7) (G) (G7)
 Gm F Gm G7 C C7

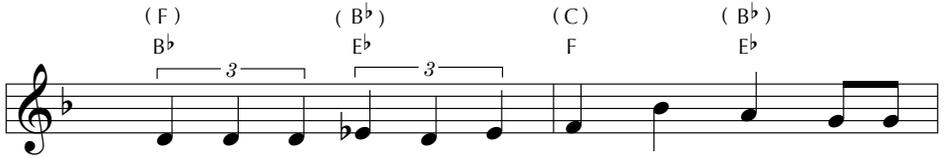


gift of the year now with its Mas - ter re - turns:
 at - ed on earth sing to the glo - ry of God:
 Lord had fore - told sud - den - ly, swift - ly de - scends:
 harm with - out; cleanse us from e - vil with - in:
 light - ens us all, life that in all may a - bide:

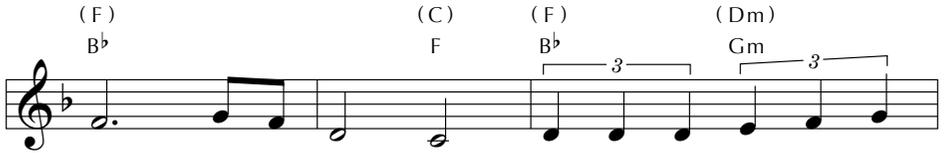
Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This three-occasion hymn has been extracted from a much longer Latin original of fifty-five two-line stanzas. Though it is doubtful that the entire text was used much, selections from it have flourished for centuries. This celebratory tune is one of the composer's most effective.

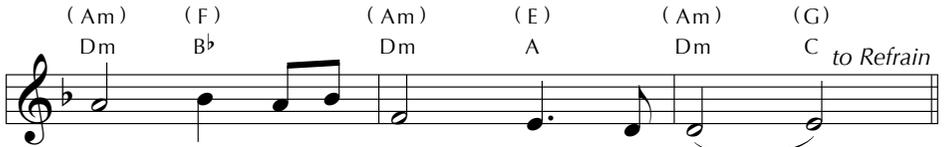
JESUS CHRIST: ASCENSION AND REIGN



Easter 2 Rise from the grave now, O Lord, the au - thor of
Ascension 2 Dai - ly the love - li - ness grows a - dorned with the
Pentecost 2 Dai - ly the love - li - ness grows, a - dorned with the
 4 Je - sus, the health of the world, en - light - en our
 6 Praise to the giv - er of good! O Lov - er and



life and cre - a - tion. Tread - ing the path - way of
 glo - ry of blos - som; heav - en its gates now un -
 glo - ry of blos - som; heav - en its gates now un -
 minds, great Re - deem - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -
 Au - thor of con - cord, pour out your balm on our



death, new life you give to us all:
 bars, fling - ing its in - crease of light:
 bars, fling - ing its in - crease of light:
 preme, on - ly be - got - ten of God:
 days; or - der our ways in your peace: