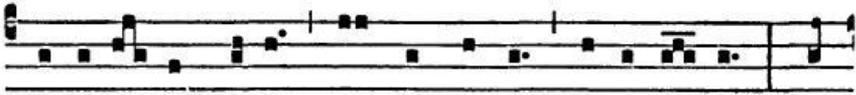


THE THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER – JUBILATE SUNDAY



Incipit of the Gregorian chant introit from the *Liber Usualis* for the Third Sunday of Easter, from which it is called "Jubilate Sunday."

Intr. 8. 

J Ubi-lá- te Dé- o * ómnis térra, alle-lú- ia : psál-

Sunday, April 26, 2020– Christ’s Church Cathedral

**THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE – A HYMN FESTIVAL TO CELEBRATE
THE THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER**

A hymn or song of praise reminds us of who God is and what we have been promised. It helps us to put word and emotion around a sense that our faith is fueled by statements which often can only be communicated through emotion to be felt by the soul.

And so, a hymn festival is an occasion centered on these hymns and songs of praise— songs sung in community gathering our prayer and praises into one.

Animators – Jeni Darling, Dan Tatarnic and Michael Bloss
Organist – Michael Bloss

Words of Introduction

Organ – Toccata on “Vulpius” (Derek Holman)

Prayer (*all respond at the bold text*)

Creator God,
because you make all that draws forth our praise
and the forms in which to express it,
we praise you.

Because you make artists of us all,
awakening courage to look again at what is taken for granted,
grace to share these insights with others,
vision to reveal the future already in being,
we praise you.

Because you form your Word among us,
and in your great work embrace all human experience,
even death itself, inspiring our resurrection song,
we praise you. Yours is the glory. Amen.

Commentary

Hymn – That Eastertide with Joy was bright

Text: Latin 5th century tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Music: *Geistliche Kichengesänge*, Köln, 1623. LASST UNS ERFREUEN

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes followed by a half note, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The text is as follows:

That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright; the
He bade them see his hands, his side, where
From ev - ery wea - pon death can wield thine
Je - sus, the king of gen - tle - ness, do
sun shone out with fair - er light, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
yet the glo - rious wounds a - bide;
own re - deemed for - ev - er shield:
thou thy - self our hearts pos - sess,
lu - ia! when, to their long - ing eyes res - tored the'a -
the to - kens true which made it plain their
O Lord of all, with us a - bide in
that we may give thee all our days the
pos - tles saw their ri - sen Lord. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide.
tri - bute of our greate - ful praise.
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Commentary

Hymn – Now the Green Blade Rises

Text: John M. Crum, 1928

Music: Medieval French Carol, harm. Martin Shaw, 1928

NOEL NOUVELET



Now the green blade ris - es from the bur-ied grain, wheat that in
In the grave they laid him, love by hat-red slain, think - ing that
Forth he came at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain, he that for
When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing or in pain, your touch can



dark earth man - y days has lain; love lives a - gain, that
he would ne - ver wake a - gain, laid in the earth like
three days in the grave had lain; raised from the dead, my
call us back to life a - gain; fields of our hearts that



with the dead has been: love is come a - gain, like wheat a - ris - ing green.
grain that sleeps un - seen;
liv - ing Lord is seen;
dead and bare have been;

Commentary

Hymn – The Lamb's High Banquet Called to Share

Text: Latin (Ad caenam Agni, 6th c.) tr. John M Neale

Music: Melody from *Antiphoner*, Rouen, 1728. ST. VENANTIUS



The Lamb's high ban - quet called to share, ar - rayed in
Up - on the al - tar of the cross, his bod - y
Pro - tect - ed in the pas - chal night from the de -
Now Christ our pass - o - ver is slain, the Lamb of
We hymn thee ri - sing from the grave, from death re -



gar - ments white and fair, the Red Sea past, we
hath re - deemed our loss; and, tast - ing of his
stroy - ing an - gel's might, in tri - umph went the
God with - out a stain; his flesh, the true un -
turn - ing, strong to save; thine own right hand the



long to sing to Je - sus our tri - um - phant King.
pre - cious blood, our life is hid with him in God.
ran - somed free from Phar - oah's cru - el tyr - an - ny.
leav - ened bread, is free - ly of - fered in our stead.
ty - rant chains, and pa - ra - dise for us re - gains.

Commentary
Hymn – This Joyful Eastertide

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894

Music: Oudens *Davids Psalmen*, Amsterdam, 1685, harm. Charles Wood, 1928
VRUECHTEN

This joy-ful Eas-ter-tide, a-way with sin and sor -
My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a sea-son slum -
Death'sflood has lost its chill, since Je - sus crossed the ri -
- row! My love, the cur - ci - fied, has sprung to life this morn -
- ber, till trump from east to west, shall wake the dead in num -
- ver: lov - er of souls, from ill my pass - ing soul de - li -
- row. Had Christ, who once was slain, n'er burst his three day pri - son, our
- ber.
- ver.
faith had been in vain: but now has Christ a - ri - sen, a - ri - sen, a -
ri - sen, a - ri - sen.

Commentary

Hymn: Welcome Happy Morning

Text: After Venantius Fortunatus c. 582; J. Ellerton, 1868

Music: harm. Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871. HERMAS

Wel - come hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say;
Earth with joy - ful wel - come clothes it - self for spring;
Au - thor and sus - tain - er, source of life and breath;
Loose our souls im - pri - soned bound with Sa - tan's chain;
hell to - day is van - quished, heav'n is won to - day: come then, True and
greets with life re - viv - ing our re - turn - ing king: flowers in ev - ery
you for our sal - va - tion trod the path of death: Je - sus Christ is
all that now is fal - len, raise to life a - gain! Show your face in
Faith - ful, now ful - fil your word; this is your third morn - ing:
pas - ture, leaves on ev - ery bough, speak of sor - rows end - ed;
liv - ing, God for ev - er - more! Now let all cre - a - tion
bright - ness, shine the whole world through; hope re turns with day - break;
rise, O bur - ied Lord! Wel - come hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall
Je - sus tri - umphs now!
hail him and a - dore.
life re - turns with you.
say; hell to - day is van - quished, heav'n is won to - day!

Commentary

Hymn: Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing

Text: Cyril Argentine Allington, 1925

Music: melody by Melchior Vulpius, 1609. VULPIUS



Good Chris-tians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph
The Lord of life is risen to - day! Bring flowers of song, be -
Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry that love, that life which
Your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, and sing to - day with



of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
deck the way; let ev - ery tongue re - joice and say:
can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:
one ac - cord the life laid down, the life re - stored.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Prayer of Parting *(said by all)*

God of majesty,
whom saints and angels delight to worship in heaven:
Be with all your people who employ art and music for your praise,
that with joy we on earth may glimpse your beauty;
and bring us to the fulfillment of that hope of perfection
which will be ours as we stand before your unveiled glory.
We pray in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Dismissal *(all respond with the bold text)*

The love that raised Jesus from the dead be at work within you.
Let us go in peace to love and serve the Lord! Alleluia, alleluia!

In the name of Christ. Amen. Alleluia, alleluia.

Organ – Prelude on “Vulpius” (Healey Willan)