Sing ye faithful, sing with gladness

Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness,
wake your noblest, sweetest strain,
with the praises of your Savior
let his house resound again;
him let all your music honor,
and your songs exalt his reign.

Sing how he come forth from heaven,
bowed himself to Bethlehem's cave,
stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
passed within the gates of darkness,
thence his banished ones to save.

So, he tasted death for all men,
he, of all mankind the head,
sinless one, among the sinful,
Prince of life, among the dead;
thus he wrought the full redemption,
and the captor captive led.

Now on high, yet ever with us,
from his Father's throne the Son
rules and guides the world he ransomed,
till the appointed work be done,
till he see, renewed and perfect,
all things gathered into one.

Alleluia to the Father,
alleluia to the Son,
alleluia to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
one in love and one in glory,
while unending ages run.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)
Music: St. Thomas (Wade), St. Helen, Lingwood, Finnian
Meter: 87 87 87