

London Gallery Quire 107

Charles Wesley (1707-88), adapted

Love's redeeming work is done

Savannah, anon.
 Edited by Nicholas Markwell and
 (with a symphony added) by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano [Air]

1. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:
 2. **Vain the stone, the watch, the seal! Christ has burst the gates of hell;**
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 4. **Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - l'wing our ex - al - ted Head:**
 5. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to thee by both be giv'n:

Alto

Tenor

Bass

5

S
 Lo, our Sun's e - clipse is o'er! Lo, he sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ has o - pened Pa - ra - dise.
 Dy - ing once, he all doth save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Made like him, like him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now; Hail, the re - sur - rec - tion thou!

A

T

B

Symphony

9

S

A

T

B

Melody from *A Collection of Tunes Set to Music, as they are commonly Sung at the Foundery, 1742*;
 Harmony from *Erbaulicher Musicalischer Christen-Schatz, 1745* and *Hymn Tunes, sung in the Church of the United Brethren, 1790*.

Original verse 1:
 "Christ the Lord is ris'n today,"
 Sons of Men and Angels say,
 Raise your Joys and Triumphs high,
 Sing ye Heav'ns, and Earth reply