

# Come, you people, raise the anthem

J. Neander, 1650-1680

Unser Herrscher  
87.87.87

**Come, you people, raise the anthem,  
cleave the sky with shouts of praise;  
sing to him, the mighty Saviour,  
who from death the world does raise;  
shepherd, prophet, word incarnate,  
him the heart of man obeys.**

**Lo, for us and our salvation  
hatred, scorn, and death he bore;  
he, to bring mankind to freedom,  
died that we might die no more;  
then, arising, showed his glory,  
Prince of life for evermore.**

**Now in that celestial country  
his the honour, his the might,  
'mid the circling alleluias  
welling from the sons of light;  
he the King and he the captain,  
victor in the hard-won fight.**

**Praise and honour to the Father,  
praise and honour to the Son,  
praise and honour to the Spirit,  
in the Godhead ever one.  
God of life and resurrection,  
honour, praise, to you be done.**

Job Hupton