



Exsultet

Praeconium Paschale



Saint Meinrad
Liturgical Music

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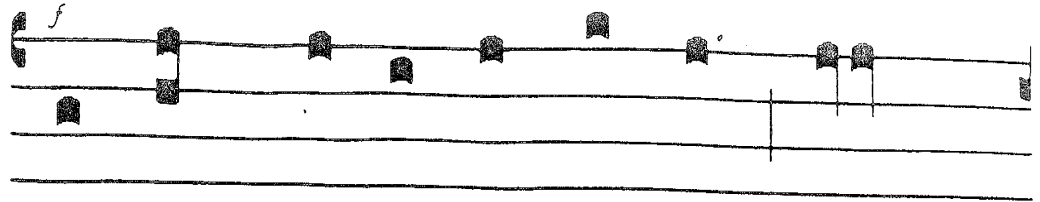
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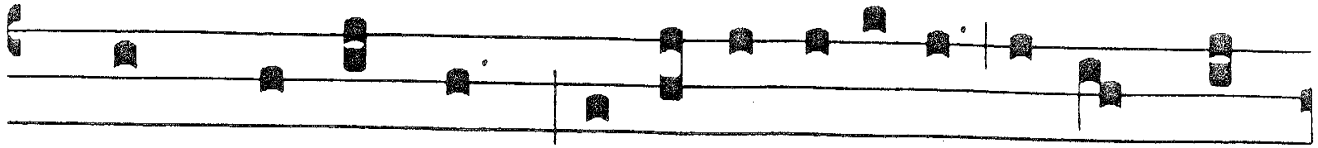
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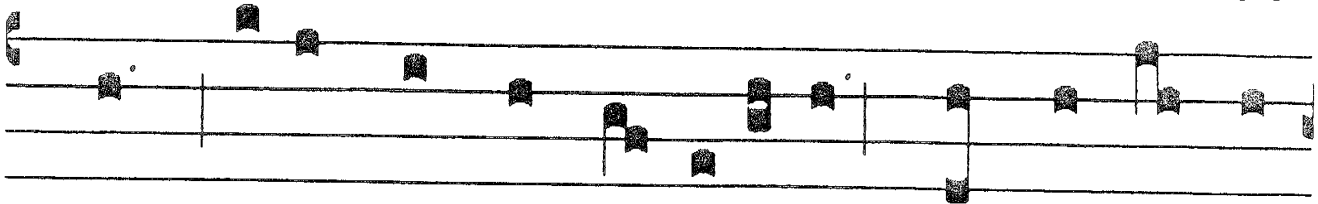
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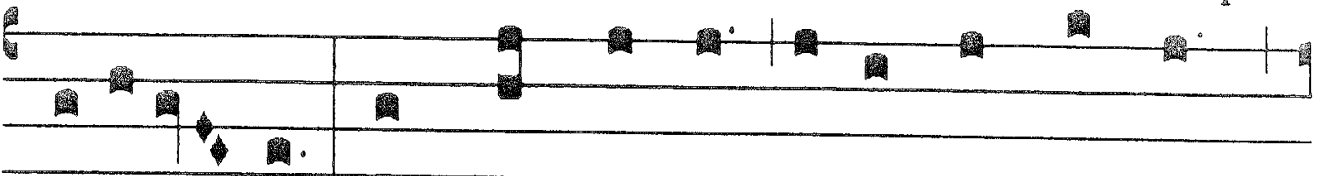
E-JOICE HEAVENLY POWERS! SING



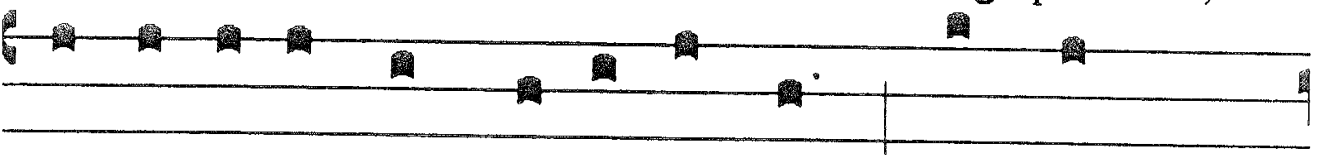
CHOIRS OF ANGELS! Ex-ult all cre-a-tion a-round God's



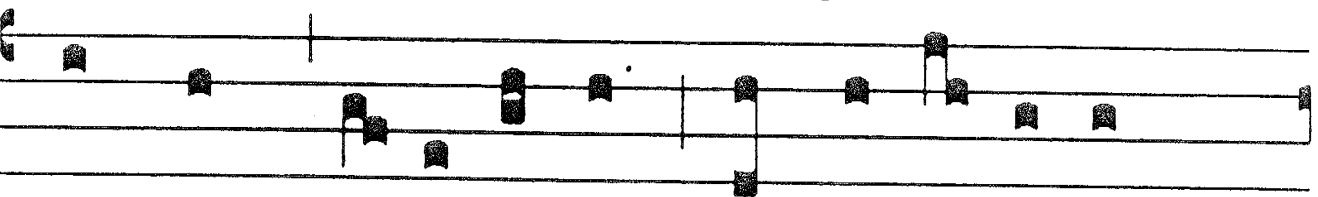
throne. Je-sus Christ our King is ris-en. Sound the trum-pet



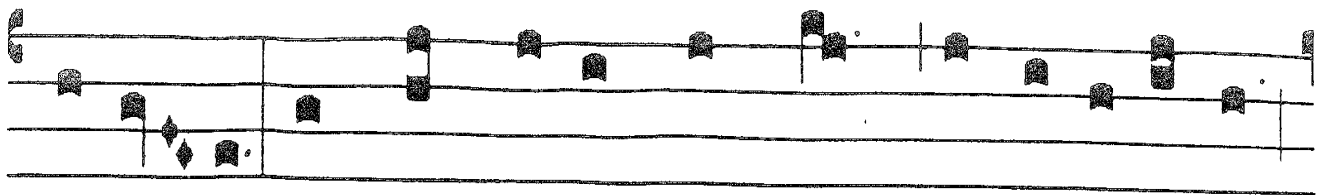
of sal-va-tion. RE-JOICE, O Earth, in shin-ing splen-dor,



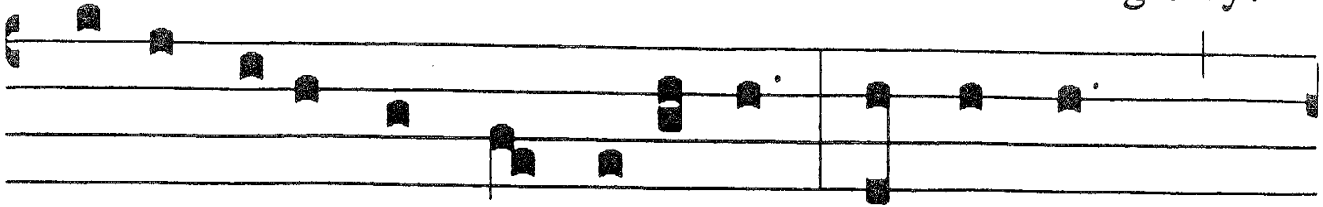
ra-diant in the bright-ness of your King! Christ has



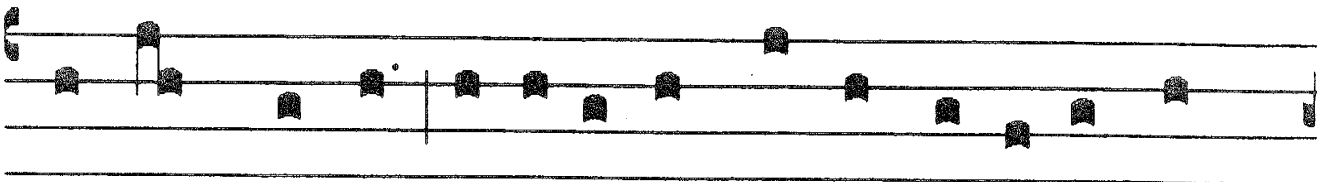
con-quired! Glo-ry fills you! Dark-ness van-ish-es



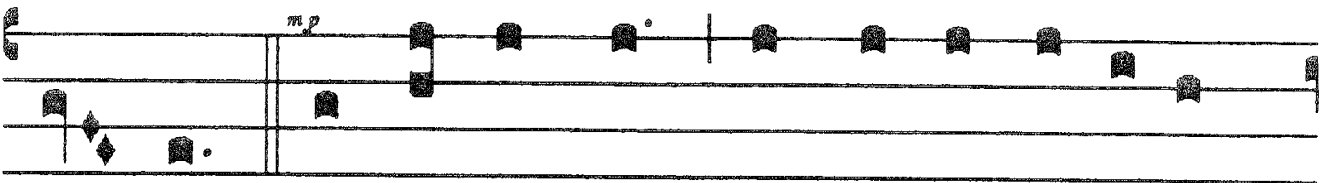
for-ev-er! RE-JOICE, O Mo-ther Church! Ex-ult in glo-ry!



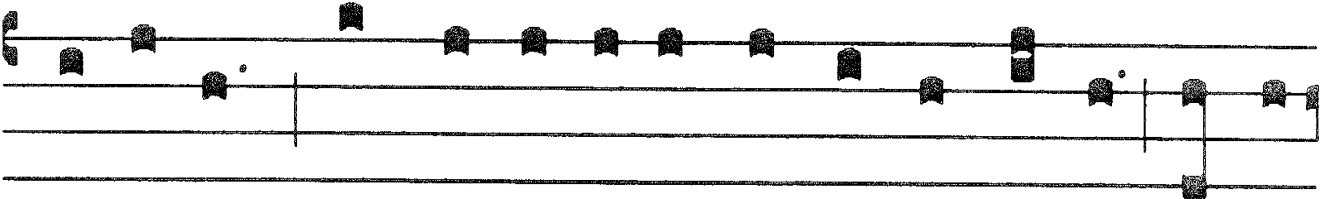
The Ris-en Sa-vior shines up-on you. Let this place



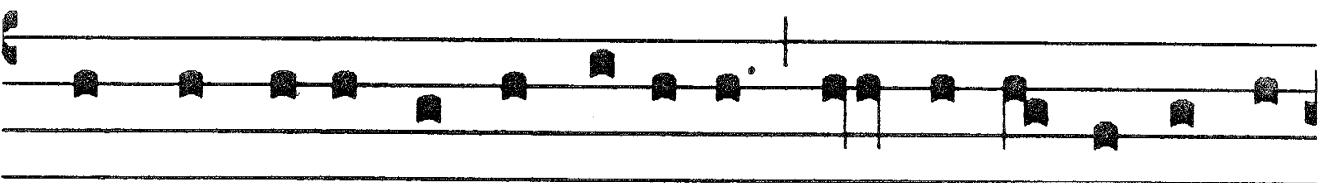
re-sound with joy, ech-o-ing the might-y song of all God's



peo- ple. My dear-est friends, stand-ing with me in this



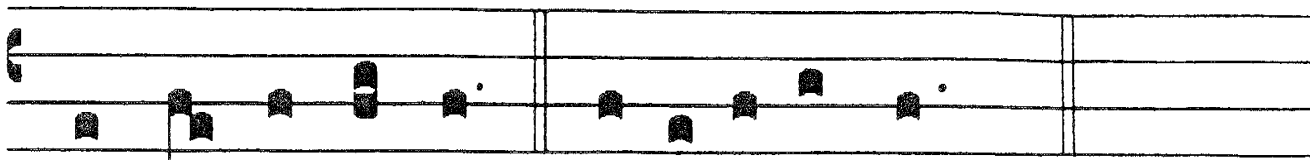
ho-ly light, join with me in ask-ing God for mer-cy that he



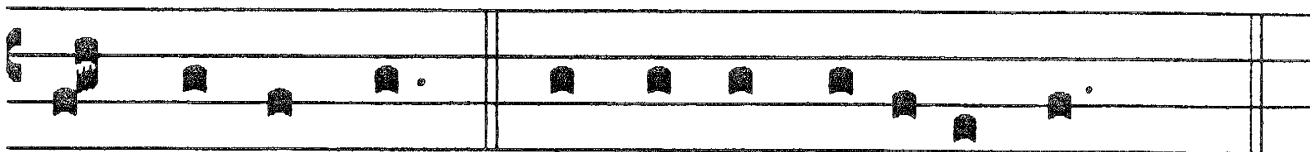
may give his un-wor-thy min-i-ster grace to sing his Eas-ter



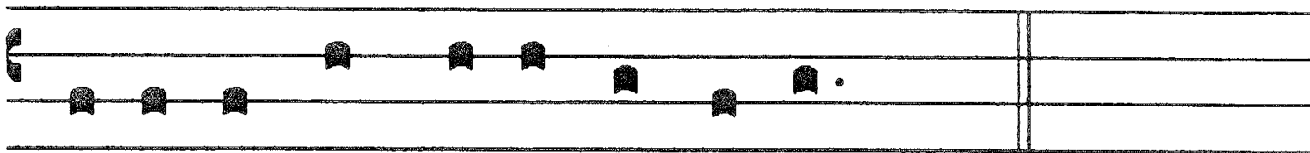
prais- es.



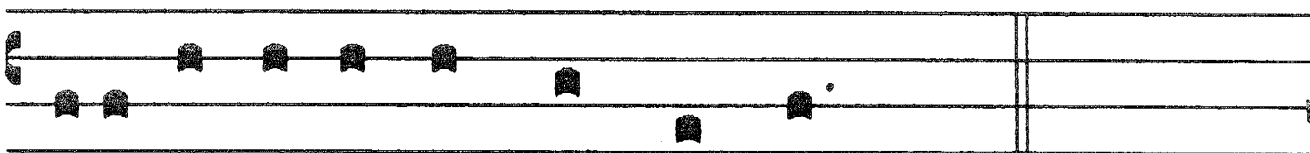
The Lord be with you. And al-so with you.



Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to the Lord.

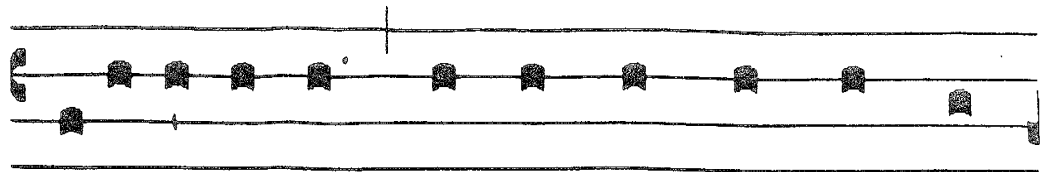


Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

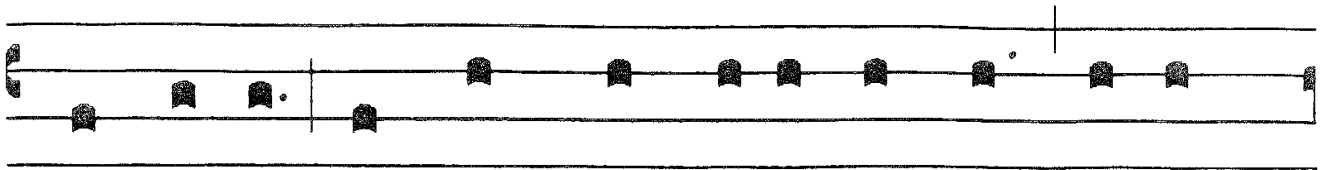


It is right to give him thanks and praise.

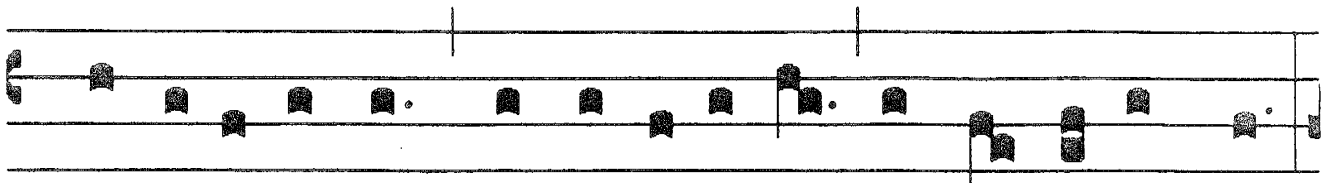
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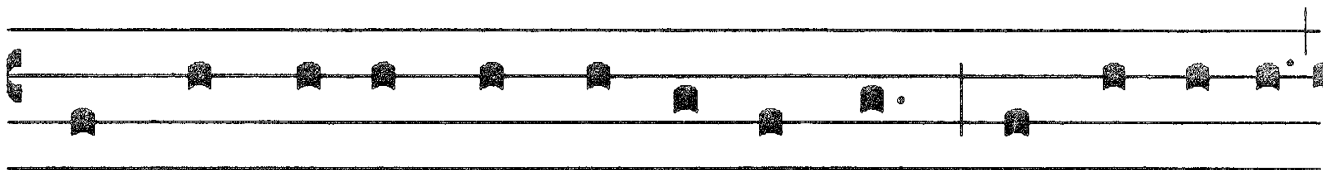
T is tru-ly right that with full hearts and minds



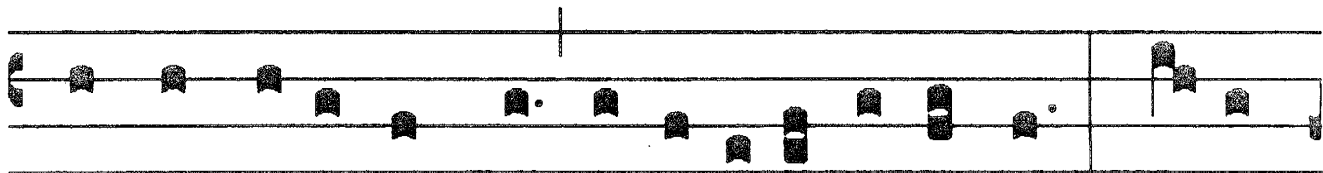
and voic-es we should praise the un-seen God, the all-



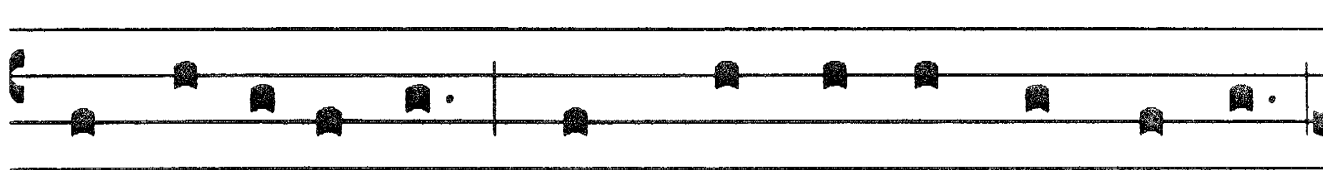
pow-er-ful Fa-ther, and his on-ly Son, our Lord Je-sus Christ.



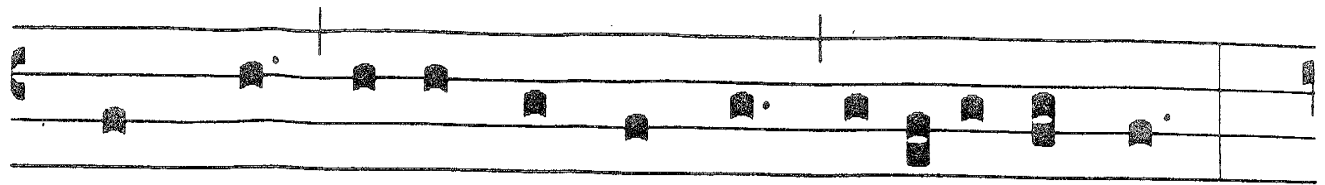
For Christ has ran-somed us with his blood, and paid for us



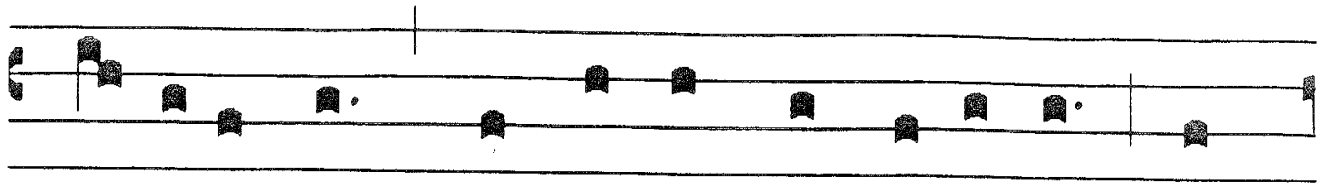
the price of A-dam's sin to our E-ter-nal Fa-ther! This is



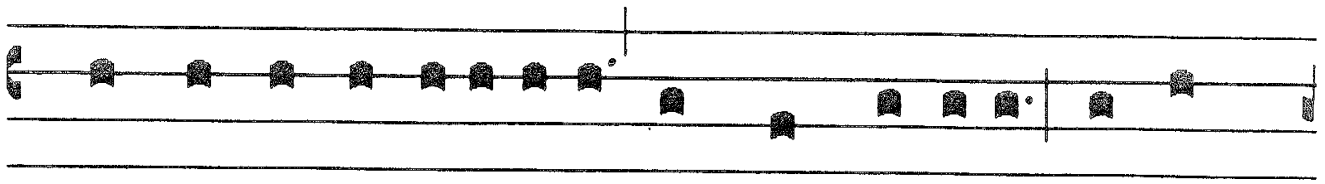
our Pass-ov-er Feast, when Christ, the true Lamb, is slain.



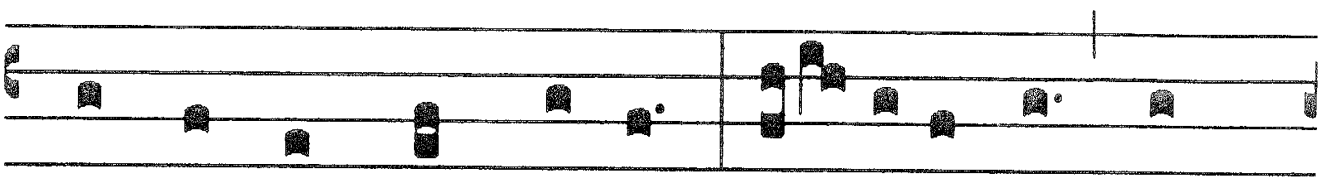
whose blood con-se-crates the homes of all be-liev-ers.



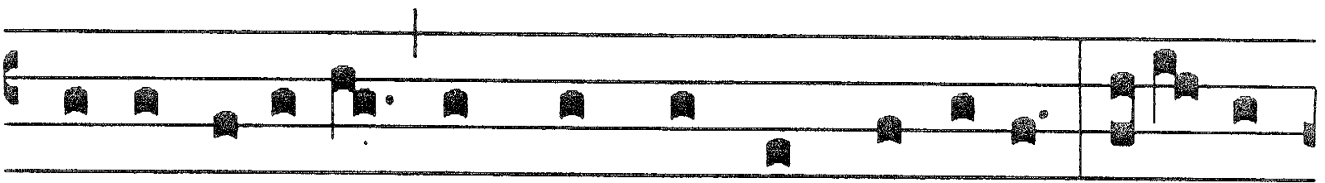
This is the night, when first you saved our fa-thers, you



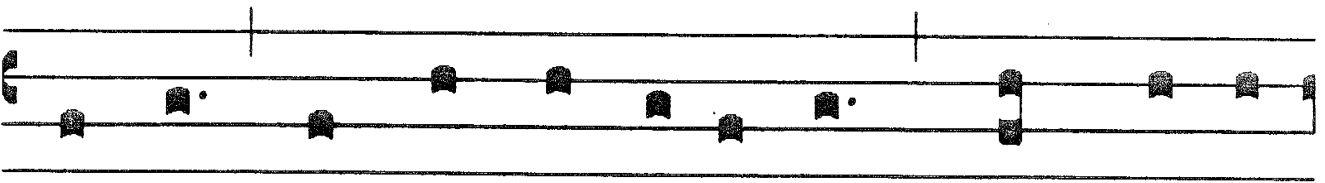
freed the peo-ple of Is-ra-el from their slav-e-ry and led



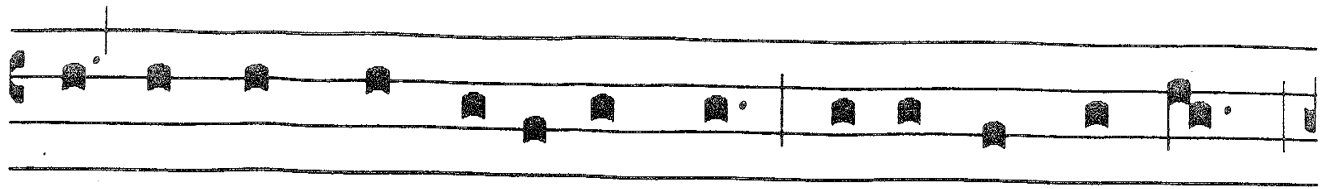
them dry-shod through the Sea. This is the night when



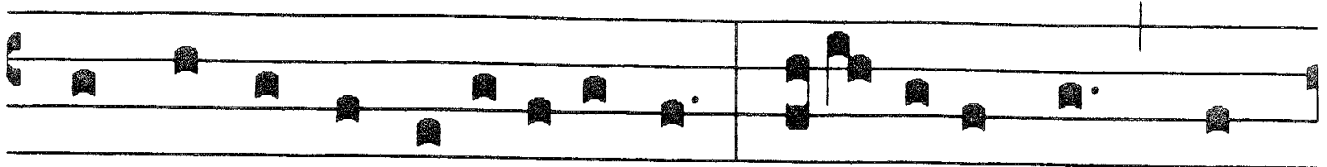
the pil-lar of fire de-stroyed the dark-ness of sin! This is



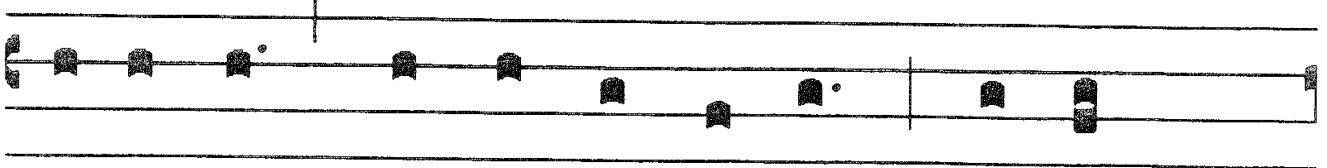
the night when Chris-tians ev-'ry-where, washed clean of



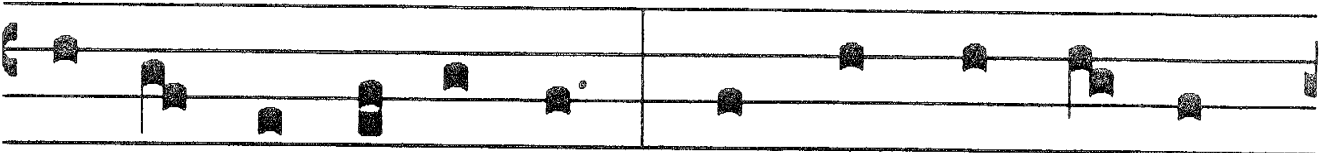
sin and freed from all de-file-ment, are re-stored to grace



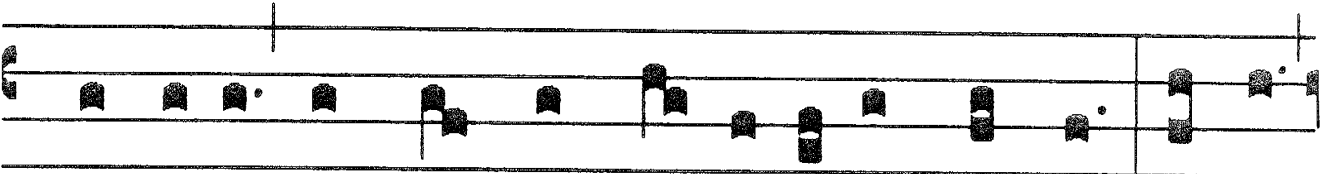
and grow to-geth-er in ho-li-ness. This is the night, when



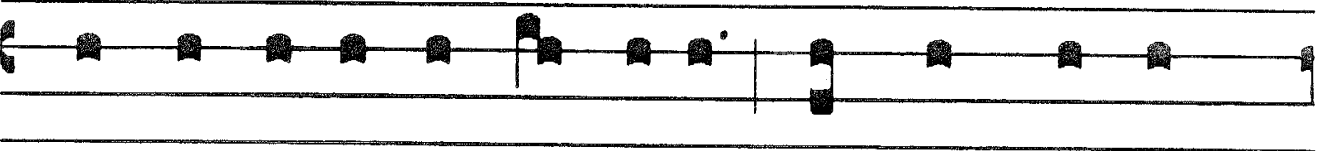
Je-sus Christ broke the chains of death and rose



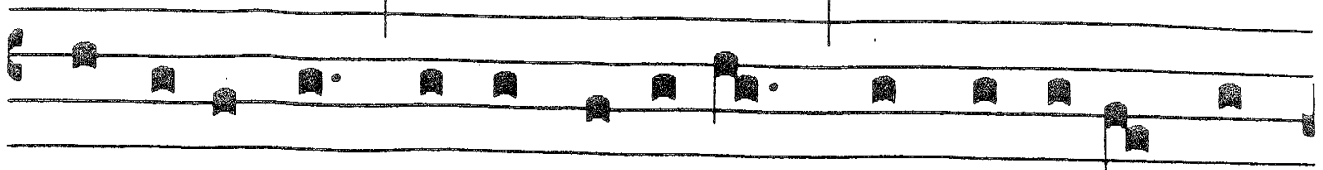
tri-umph-ant from the grave. What good would life have



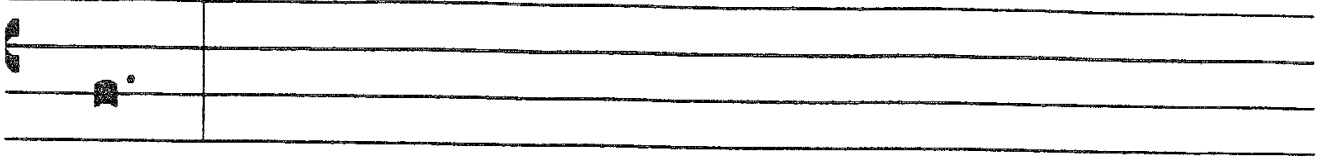
been to us had Christ not come as our Re-deem-er? Fa-ther,



how won-der-ful your care for us. How bound-less your

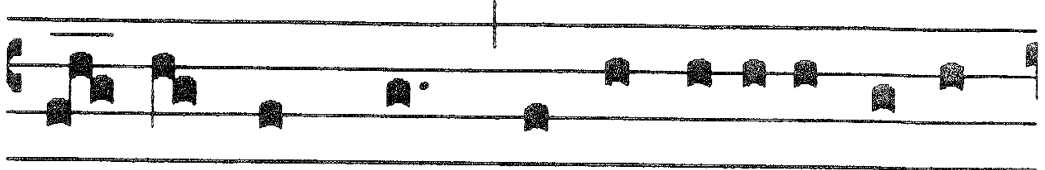


mer-ci-ful love. To ran-som a slave, you gave a-way your

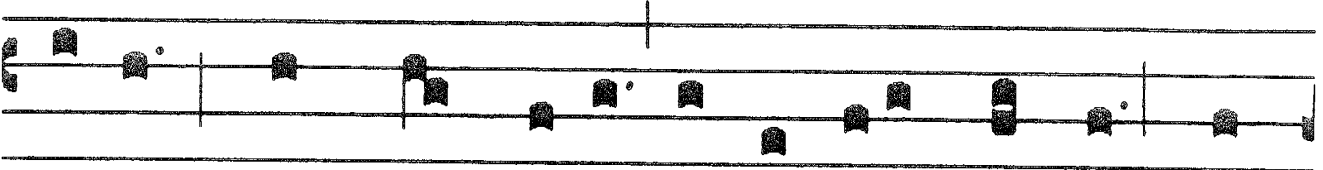


Son.

O



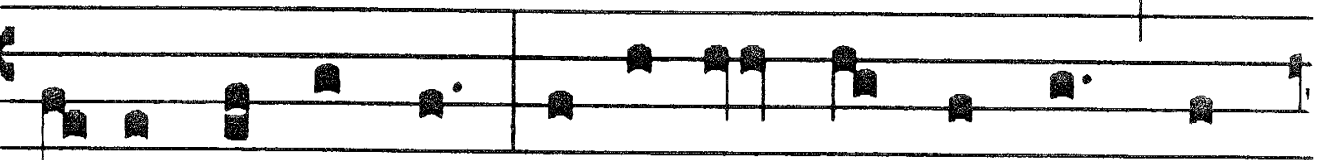
-- HAP-PY FAULT, O Nec-es-sar-y sin of



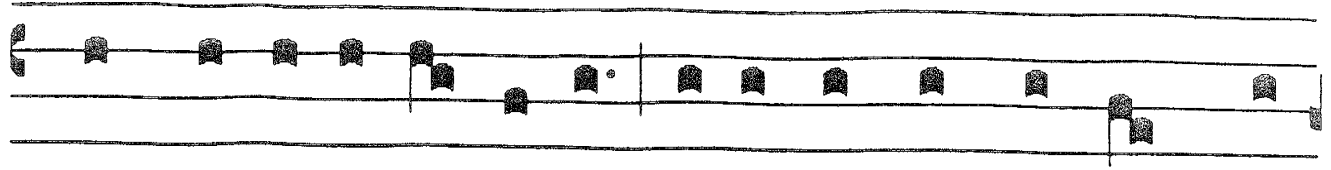
A-dam, which gained for us so great a Re-deem-er. Most



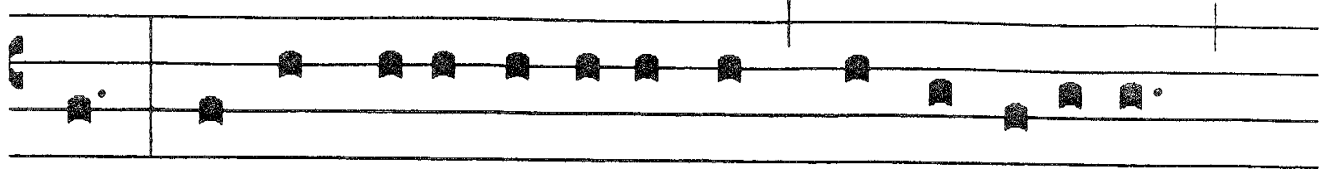
Bless-ed of all nights, cho-sen by God to see Christ



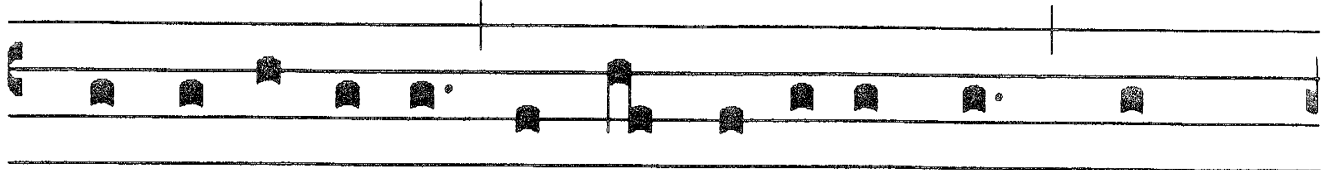
ris-ing from the dead! Of this night Scrip-ture says: The



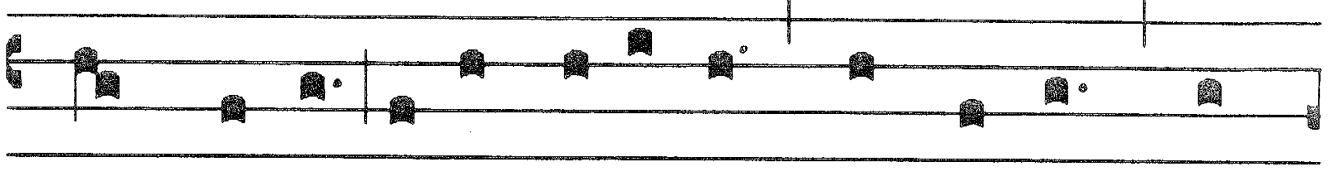
night will be as clear as day. It will be-come my light, my



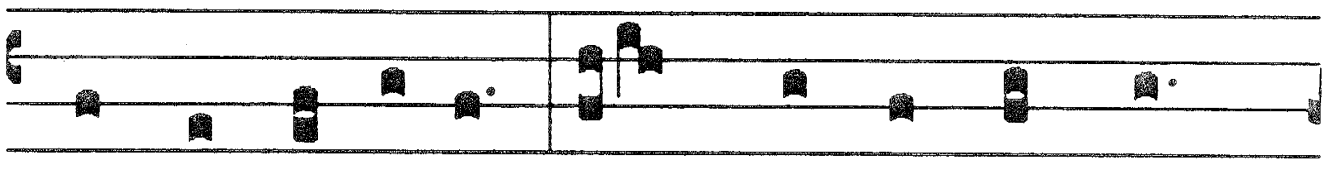
joy. The pow-er of this ho-ly night dis-pels all e-vil,



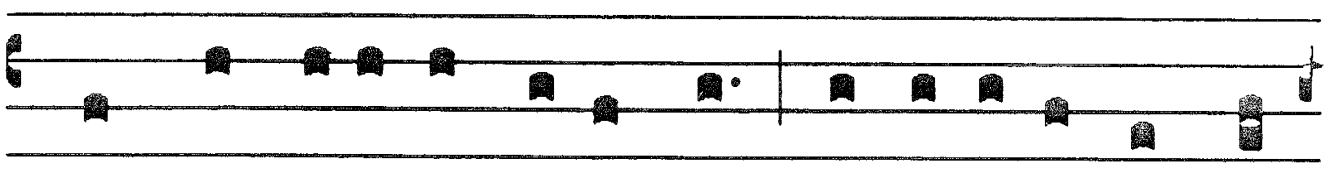
wash-es guilt a-way, re-stores lost in-no-cence, brings



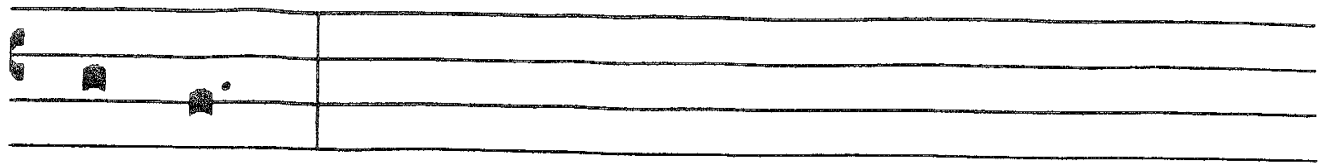
mourn-ers joy; it casts out ha-tred, brings us peace, and



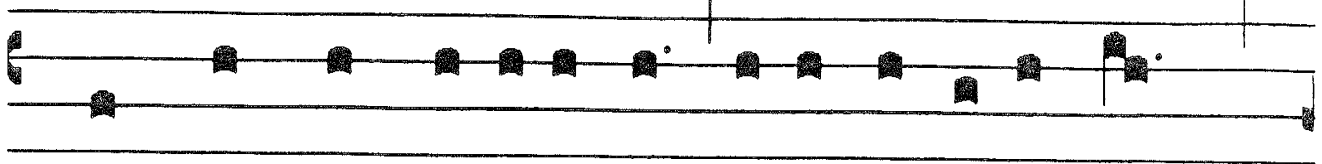
hum-bles earth-ly pride. **NIGHT TRU-LY BLESS-ED**



when Heav-en is wed-ded to Earth, and all are rec-on-ciled



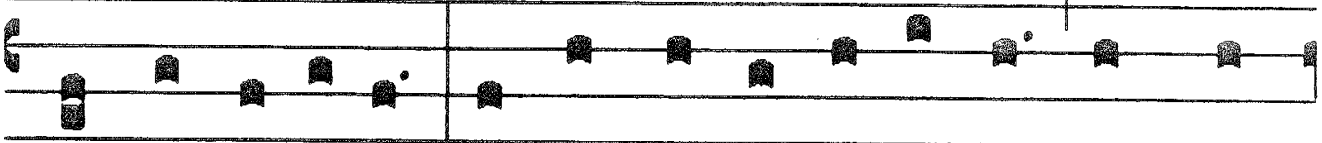
with God. + + + + + +



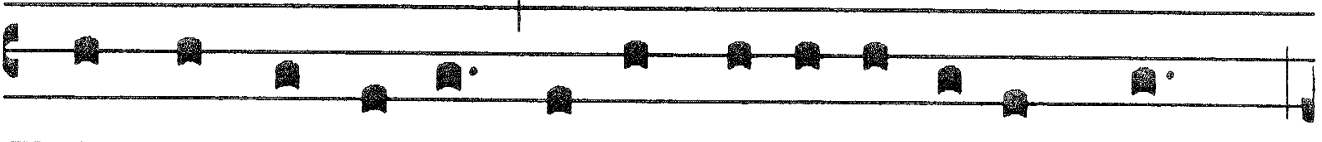
There-fore, Heav-en-ly Fa-ther, in the joy of this night,



re-ceive our ev-e-ning sac-ri-fice of praise, your Church's

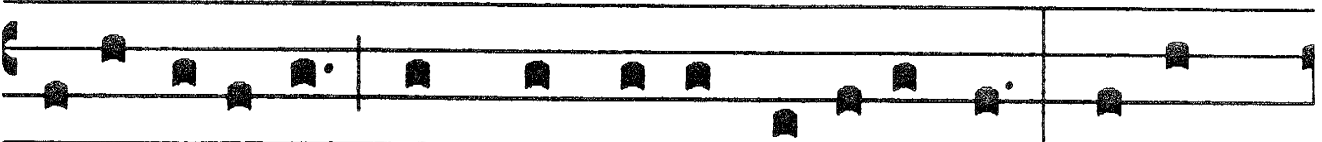


sol-emn off-er-ing. Ac-cept this Eas-ter can-dle, fash-ioned

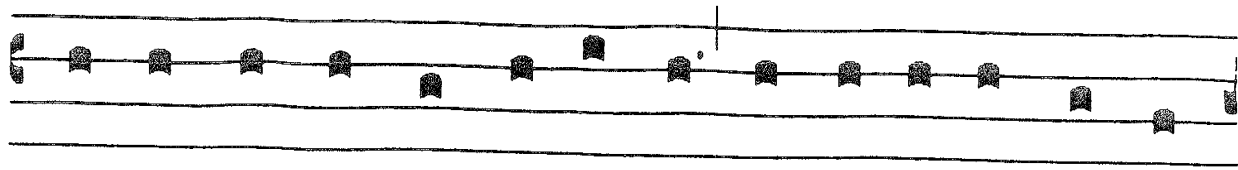


from the work of bees, a flame di-vid-ed but un-dimmed,

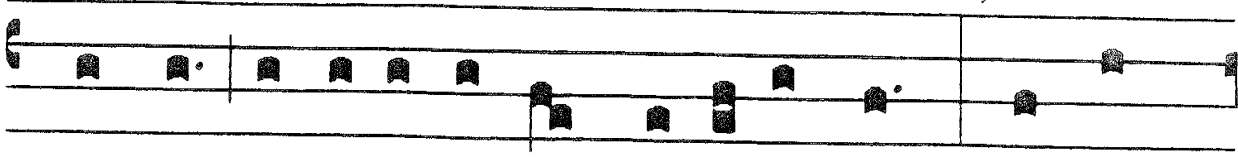
mf and lightly



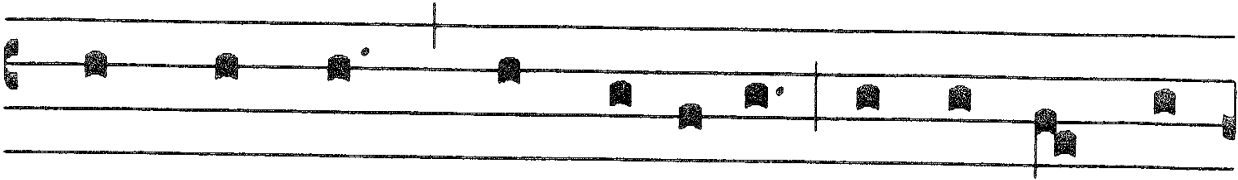
a pil-lar of fire that glows to the hon-or of God. Let it



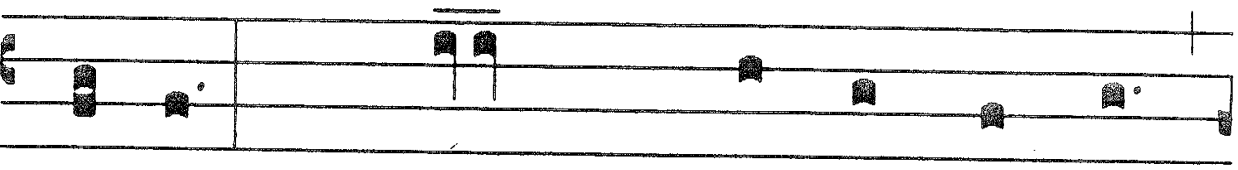
min-gle with the lights of heav-en and con-tin-ue brave-ly
mf and slower



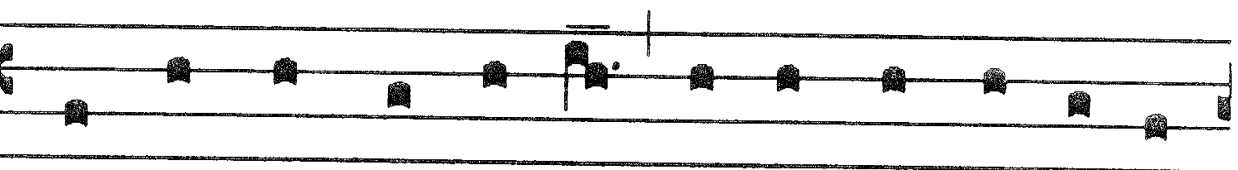
burn-ing to dis-pel the dark-ness of this night. May the



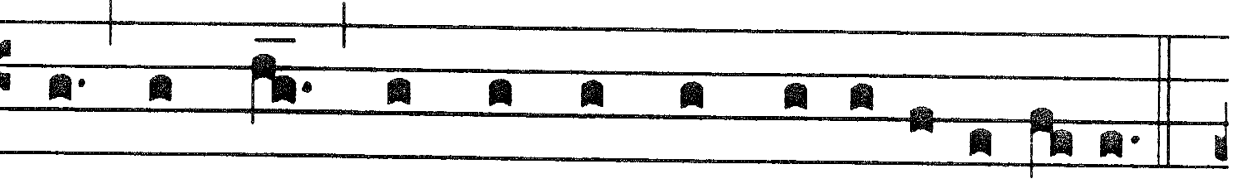
MORNING STAR, which nev-er sets, find this flame still



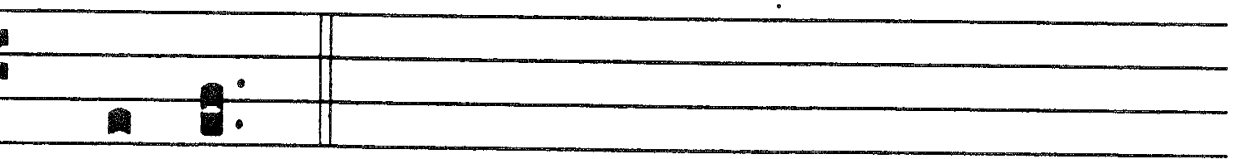
burn-ing. + + + CHRIST + + + that MORN-ING STAR,



who came back from the dead and shed peace-ful light on



all, your SON, who lives and reigns for-ev-er and ev-er.



A- MEN.



Saint Meinrad
Liturgical Music

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