

The Paschal Proclamation

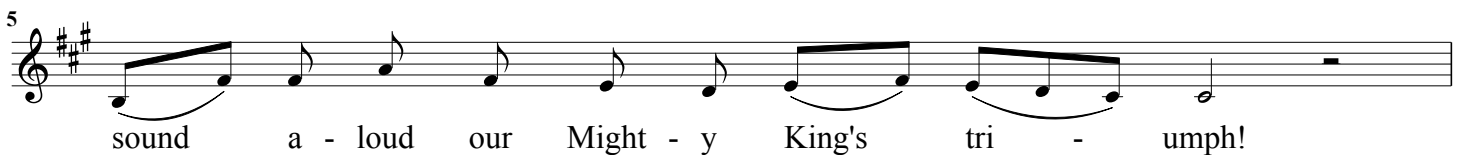
ICEL: The Roman Missal



1. Ex - ult, let them ex - ult, the hosts of hea - ven.



Ex - ult, let An - gel min - is - ters of God ex - ult. Let the trum - pet of sal - va - tion



sound a - loud our Might - y King's tri - umph!



2. Be glad, let earth be glad, as glo - ry floods her,



a - blaze with light from her e - ter - nal King. Let all cor - ners of the earth be glad,



know - ing an end to gloom and dark - ness.



3. Re - joi - ce, let mo - ther Church al - so re - joi - ce, ar - rayed with the light - ning of his glo - ry,



let his ho - ly buil - ding shake with joy,



filled with the might - y voi - ces of the peo - ples. There - fore, dear - est friends,



stand - ing in the awe - some gl - ory of this ho - ly light, in - voke with me, I ask you,



the mer-cy of God al - migh - ty, that he, who has been pleased to num-ber me,



though un-worth-y, a-mong the Le-vites, may pour in-to me his light un-sha-dowed,



that I may sing this can-dle's per-fect prai - ses.

C: The Lord be with you.



R: And with your spi-rit.

C: Lift up your hearts.

R: We lift them up to the Lord.



C: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R: It is right and just.



It is tru - ly right and just, with ar - dent love of mind and heart



and with de - vo - ted ser - vice of our voice, to ac - claim our God in - vis - i - ble,



the al - migh - ty Fa - ther, and Je - sus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his On - ly Be - got - ten.



Who for our sake paid A - dam's debt to the e - ter - nal Fa - ther,




and, pou-ning out his own dear Blood, wiped clean the re-cord of our an-cient sin-ful-ness.





These then are the feasts of Pass-o-ver, in which is slain the Lamb, the one true Lamb,

43  whose Blood a-noints the door-posts of be-lie-vers. This is the night,

45  when once you led our fore-bears, Is-ra-el's chil-dren, from sla-ve-ry in E-gypt

47  and made them pass dry-shod through the Red Sea.


48  This is the night that with a pil-lar of fire ba-nished the dark-ness of sin.


50  This is the night that e-ven now, through-out the world, sets Chris-tian be-liev-ers


52  a-part from world-ly vi-ces and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing them to grace

55  and join-ing them to his ho-ly ones.

56  This is the night, when Christ broke the pri-son bars of death

57  and rose vic-to-ri-ous from the un-der-world. Our birth would have been no gain,

59  had we not been re-deemed. O won-der of your hum-ble care for us!

61  O love, O cha-ri-ty be-yond all tel-ling, to ran-som a slave

63 $\text{♩} = 70$ you gave a - way your Son! $\text{♩} = 80$ O tru - ly ne - ces - sar - y sin of A - dam,

65 de - stroyed com - plete - ly by the Death of Christ! O hap - py fault that earned so great,

67 so glo - ri - ous a Re - deem - er! O tru - ly bless - ed night,

69 wor - thy a - lone to know the time and hour when Christ rose from the un - der - world!

71 This is the night of which it is writ - ten: "The night shall be as bright as day,

73 daz - zling is the night for me, and full of glad - ness."

75 The sanc - ti - fy - ing pow - er of this night dis - pels wick - ed - ness, wash - es faults a - way,

78 re - stores in - no - cence to the fal - len, and joy to mourn - ers, drives out ha - tred,

81 fo - sters con - cord, and brings down the migh - ty. On this, your night of grace,

84 O ho - ly Fa - ther, ac - cept this can - dle, a so - lemn of - fer - ing,

87 the work of bees and of your ser - vants' hands, an ev - 'ning sac - ri - fice of praise,



89 this gift from your most ho-ly Church. But now we know the prai-ses of this pil-lar,



91 which glo-wing fire ig-nites for God's ho-nor, a fire in-to ma-ny flames di-vi-ded,



93 yet ne-ver dimmed by shar-ing of its light, for it is fed by mel-ting wax,



96 drawn out by mo-ther bees to build a torch so pre-cious. O tru-ly bless-ed night,



99 when things of hea-ven are wed to those of earth, and di-vine to the hu-man.



101 There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this can-dle, hal-lowed to the ho-nor of your name,



103 may per-se-vere un-dimmed, to o-ver-come the dark-ness of this night.



105 Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fra-grance, and let it min-gle with the lights of hea-ven.



107 May this flame be found still burn-ing by the Mor-ning Star: the one Mor-ning Star



110 who ne-ver sets, Christ your Son, who, com-ing back from death's do-main,



112 has shed his peace-ful light on hu-ma-ni-ty, and lives and reigns for e-ver and e-ver.



A - men.