


# The Paschal Proclamation

ICEL: The Roman Missal

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

3  
  
Ex - ult, let An - gel min - is - ters of God ex - ult. Let the trum - pet of sal - va - tion


5  
  
sound a - loud our Might - y King's tri - umph!


6  
  
2. Be glad, let earth be glad, as glo - ry floods her, a - blaze with light from her e - ter - nal King.

8  
  
Let all cor - ners of the earth be glad, know - ing an end to gloom and dark - ness.

10  
  
3. Re - joi - ce, let mo - ther Church al - so re - joi - ce, ar - rayed with the light - ning of his glo - ry,

12  
  
let his ho - ly buil - ding shake with joy, filled with the might - y voi - ces of the peo - ples.

14  
  
There - fore, dear - est friends, stand - ing in the awe - some gl - ory of this ho - ly light,

16  
  
in - voke with me, I ask you, the mer - cy of God al - migh - ty, that he,

19  
  
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-ring 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,




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




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  
  
 you gave a - way your Son! O tru - ly ne - ces - sar - y sin of A - dam,

65  
  
 de-destroyed 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.

114  
  
 A-men.