The Exultet

The Exultet is sung at a pitch convenient for the singer.

Re-joice now, heav’n-ly hosts and choirs of an-gels, and let your

trum-pets shout Sal-va-tion  for the vic-to-ry of our migh-ty  King.

Re-joice and sing now, all the round earth, bright with a glo-ri-ous

splen-dor, for dark-ness has been van-quish’d by our e-ter-nal King.

Re-joice and be glad now, Mo-ther Church, and let your ho - ly

courts, in ra-diant light,  re-sound with the prais-es of your peo-ple.
[All you who stand near this mar-vel-ous and ho-ly flame, pray with me to

[God the Al-migh-ty    for the grace to sing the wor-thy praise of this great

[light; through Je-sus Christ his Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with him,

[in the u-ni-ty of the Ho-ly Spir-it, one God, for ev-er and ev - er.   A-men.]

萼 The Lord be with you. 菌 And al-so with you.萼 Let us give thanks
to the Lord our God.菌 It   is right to give him thanks and praise.
It is truly right and good, always and ev’rywhere, with our whole heart and mind and voice, to praise you, the invisible, almighty, and eternal God, and your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; for he is the true Paschal Lamb, who at the feast of the Pass-over paid for us the debt of Adam’s sin, and by his blood delivered your faithful people. This is the night, when you
brought our fathers, the children of Israel, out of bondage in

Egypt, and led them through the Red Sea on dry land. This is the

night, when all who believe in Christ are delivered from the gloom

of sin, and are restored to grace and holiness of life. This is the

night, when Christ broke the bonds of death and hell, and rose victorious from the grave.
How wonder-ful and be-yond our know-ing, O God, is your mer-cy
and lov-ing-kind-ness to us, that to re-deem a slave, you gave a Son.

How ho-ly is this night, when wick-ed-ness is put to flight, and sin is
washed a-way. It re-stores in-no-cence to the fall-en, and joy to those
who mourn. It casts out pride and hat-red, and brings peace and con-
cord. How bless-ed is this night, when earth and hea-ven are joined
and man is re-con-cil’d to God.]
Holy Father, accept our evening sacrifice, the offering of this candle in your honor. May it shine continually to drive away all darkness. May Christ, the Morning Star who knows no setting, find it ever burning—he who gives his light to all creation, and who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.