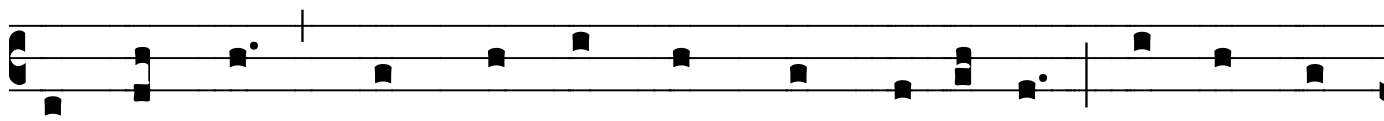


The Exultet

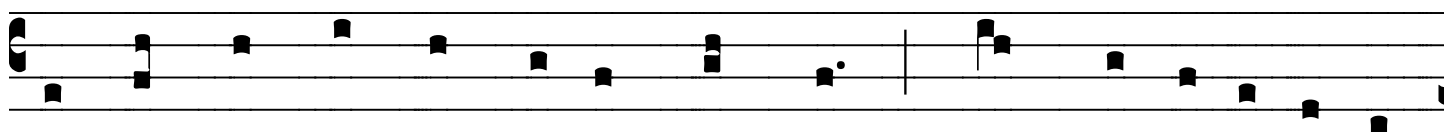
The Exultet is sung at a pitch convenient for the singer.



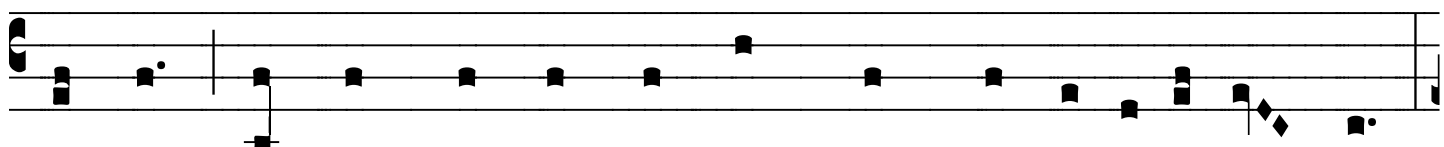
Re-joyce now, heav'n-ly hosts and choirs of an-gels, and let your



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



Re-joyce 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-joyce 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



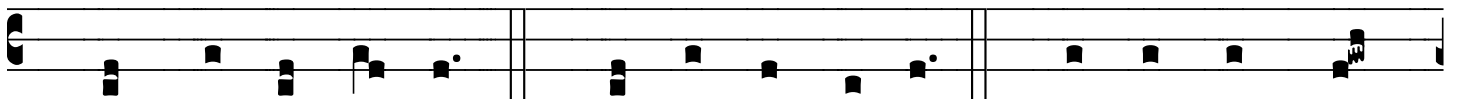
[God the Al-migh-ty for the grace to sing the wor-thy praise of this great



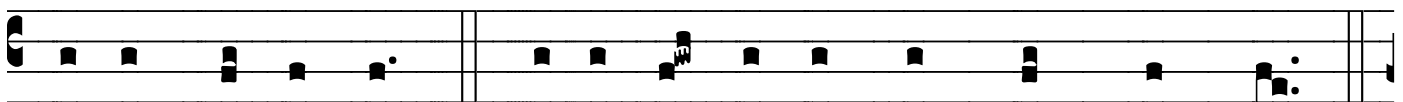
[light; through Je-sus Christ his Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with him,



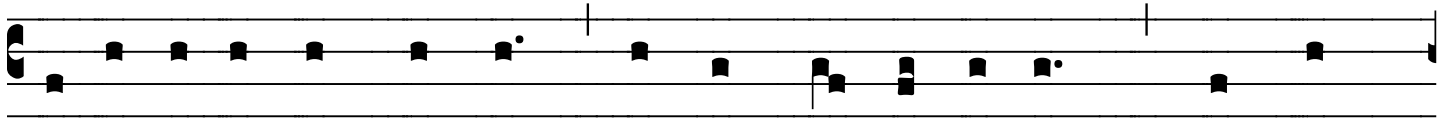
[in the u-ni-ty of the Ho-ly Spir-it, one God, for ev-er and ev - er. *A-men.*]



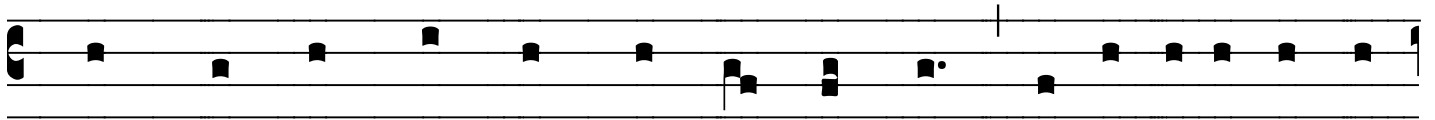
✠ The Lord be with you. ✠ And al - so with you. ✠ Let us give thanks



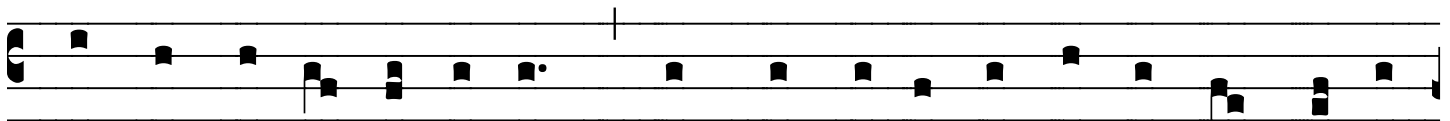
to the Lord our God. ✠ It is right to give him thanks and praise.



It is tru-ly right and good, al-ways and ev-'ry-where, with our



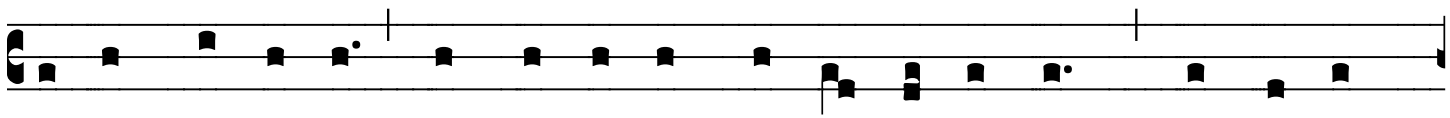
whole heart and mind and voice, to praise you, the in-vi-si-ble, al -



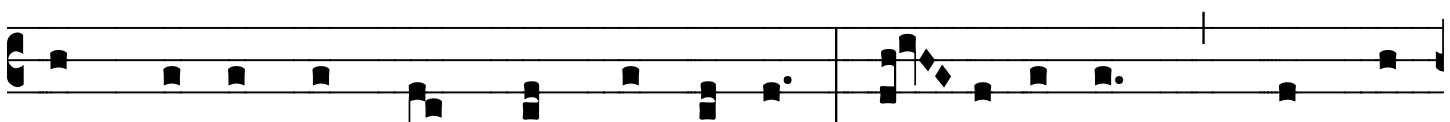
migh-ty, and e - ter-nal God, and your on-ly-be-got-ten Son, Je-sus



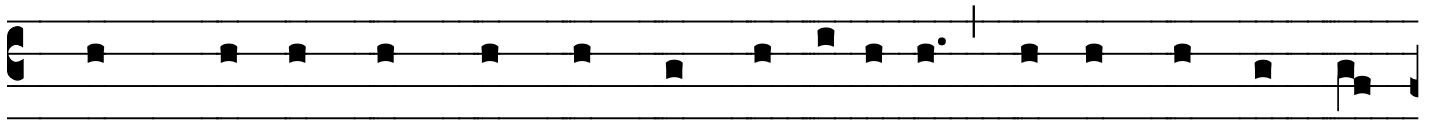
Christ our Lord; for he is the true Pas-chal Lamb, who at the feast



of the Pass-o-ver paid for us the debt of A-dam's sin, and by his



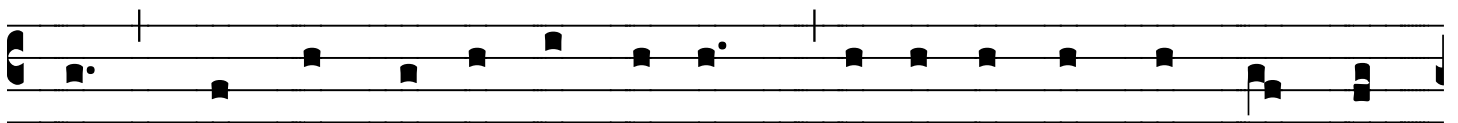
blood de-liv-ered your faith-ful peo-ple. This is the night, when you



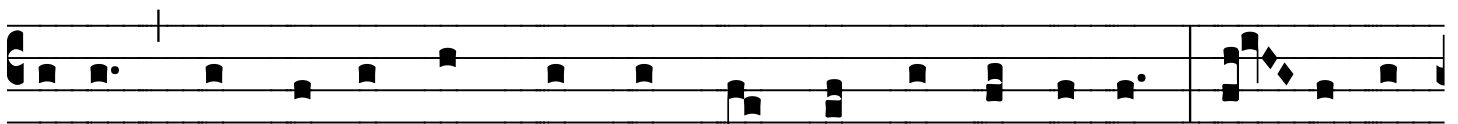
brought our fa-thers, the chil-dren of Is-ra-el, out of bond-age in



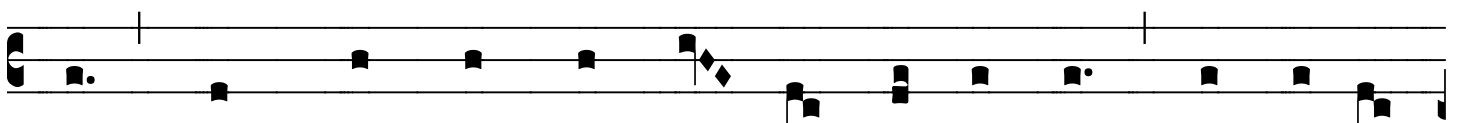
E-gypt, and led them through the Red Sea on dry land. This is the



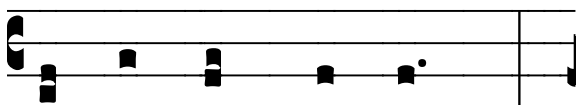
night, when all who be-lieve in Christ are de-liv-er'd from the gloom



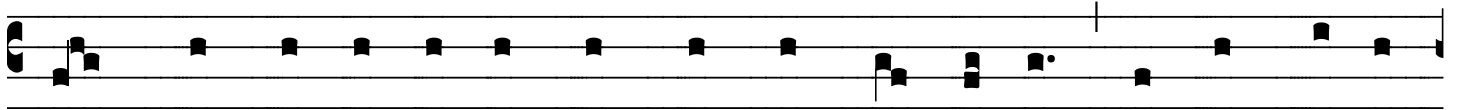
of sin, and are re-stor'd to grace and ho - li-ness of life. This is the



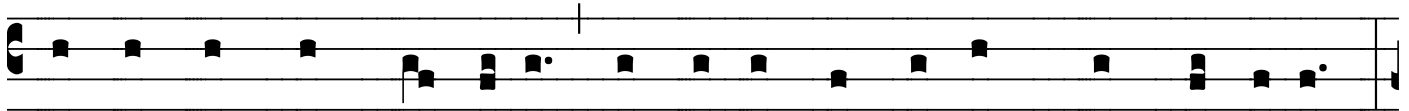
night, when Christ broke the bonds of death and hell, and rose vic -



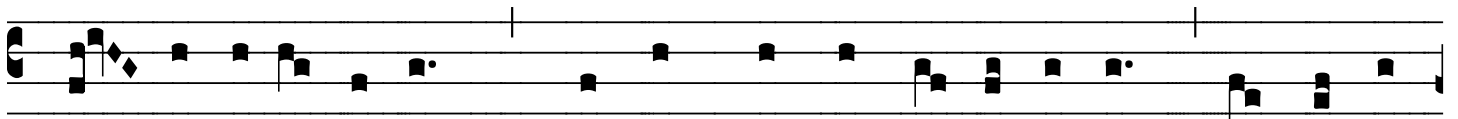
to-rious from the grave.



[How won-der-ful and be-yond our know-ing, O God, is your mer-cy



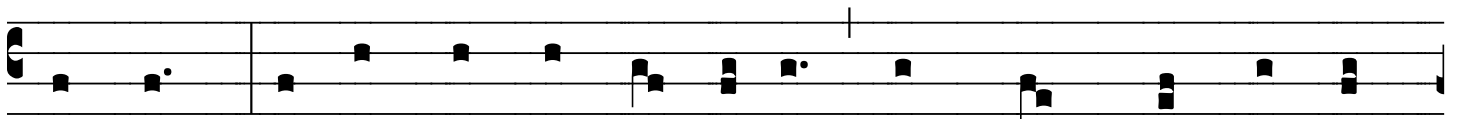
[and lov-ing-kind-ness to us, that to re-deem a slave, you gave a Son.



[How ho-ly is this night, when wick-ed-ness is put to flight, and sin is



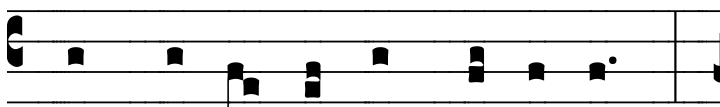
[washed a-way. It re-stores in-no-cence to the fall-en, and joy to those



[who mourn. It casts out pride and hat-red, and brings peace and con -



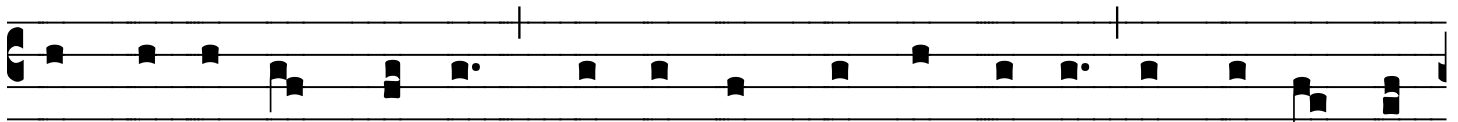
[cord. How bless-ed is this night, when earth and hea - ven are joined



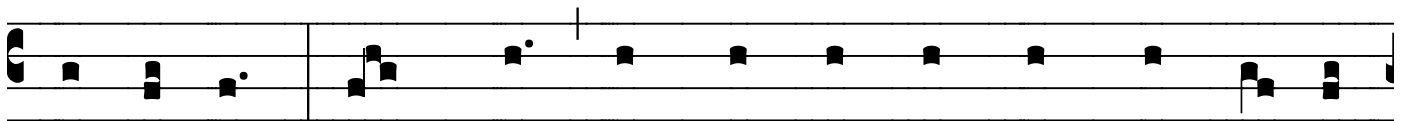
[and man is re-con-cil'd to God.]



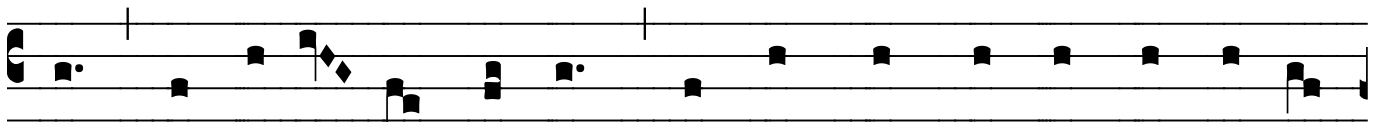
Ho-ly Fa-ther, ac-cept our ev-'ning sac-ri-fice, the of-fer-ing of this



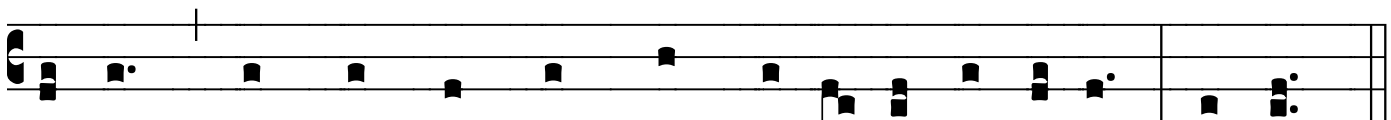
can-dle in your hon-or. May it shine con-tin-ual-ly to drive a-way



all dark-ness. May Christ, the Morn-ing Star who knows no set -



ting, find it ev - er burn-ing—he who gives his light to all cre -



a - tion, and who lives and reigns for ev-er and ev-er. *A - men.*