

# Exsultet

Aaron Thompson

*♩ = 106*

Ex - ult, let them ex - ult, the hosts of heav - en, ex - ult, let An - gel

min-i-sters of God ex-ult, let the trum-pet of sal - va - tion sound a-loud our

might-y King's tri-umph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as glor-y 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. Re - joice, let Mo - ther Church al - so re - joice,

ar-rayed with the light-ning of his glor - y, let this hol-y build-ing shake with joy,

filled with the might-y voic-es of the peo - ples. *slightly slower* There-fore,

dear-est friends, stand-ing in the awe-some glor - y of this hol-y light, in-voke with

me, I ask you, the mer-cy of God al - might-y, 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-

*♩ = 90*

43 *G7 F2 C/E 3 G2 Dm7*  
 - sha-dowed, that I may sing this can-dle's per-fect prais-es.

49 *G C2 3 Dm7 Em7 3 F*  
 [Deacon] The Lord be with you. [People] And with your spir-it.

54 *Dm7 3 Em7 F2 3 C/E*  
 [Deacon] Lift up your hearts. [People] We lift them up to the Lord. [Deacon]

58 *Dm7 Em7 3 F2 Dm7 3 G7 Eb7*  
 Let us <sup>3</sup>give thanks <sup>3</sup>to the Lord our God. [People] It is right and just.

63 *Ab Eb/G Fm7 Ab/Eb Db Ab/C*  
 -76 *slower* It is tru-ly right and just, with ar-dent love of mind and heart and with de-

66 *Bbm7 Eb Ab Eb/Ab Ab Db/Ab Ab*  
 - vot-ed ser-vice of our voice, to ac-claim our God in-vis-i-ble, the

69 *Gb Eb Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C Db 3 Eb7 Ab Db/Ab*  
 al-might-y Fa-ther, and Je-sus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his On-ly Be-got-ten.

74 *Ab Eb/G Fm7 Ab/Eb Db Ab/C*  
 Who for our sake paid A-dam's debt to the e-ter-nal Fa-ther, and,

77 *Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb/Ab Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Eb7*  
 pour-ing out his own dear Blood, wiped clean the re-cord of our an-cient sin-ful-ness.

81 *Ab Db/Ab Ab Eb Db Ab/C Db Ab/C*  
 These, then, are the feasts of Pass-o-ver, in which is slain the Lamb, the

85 *Gb Eb Db Ab/C Bbm7 Eb7 Db Db/Eb rit.*  
 one true Lamb, whose Blood a-noints the door-posts of be-liev-ers. This is the night,

89 *Ab Eb/Ab Db<sup>3</sup> Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C*  
*a tempo*  
 when once you led our fore-bears, Is-rael's child-ren, from sla-ver-y in E-gypt and

93 *Db Bbm7 Eb Eb7 Ab*  
 made them pass dry-shod through the Red Sea. This is the night that with a

96 *Eb/Ab Db Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb/Ab*  
 pil-lar of fire ban-ished the dark-ness of sin. This is the night that e-ven

100 *Fm7 Ab/Eb Cm7 Db Bbm7*  
 now through-out the world, sets Chris-tian be-liev-ers a-part from world-ly

104 *Eb7 Db Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bbm7 Ab/C*  
 vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing them to grace and join-ing them to his

108 *Db Eb Db/Eb Ab Db/Ab Ab*  
 hol-y ones. This is the night when Christ broke the pri-son-bars of

112 *Eb/Ab Db Cm7 Bbm7 Eb Eb7*  
 death and rose vic-tor-ious from the un-der-world. Our

116 *Ab Eb/G Fm7 Ab/Eb Db Ab/C*  
 birth would have been no gain, had we not been re-deemed. O

119 *Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb/Ab Db/Ab*  
 won-der of your hum-ble care for us! O love, O char-i-ty be-yond all

123 *Ab2 Bbm7 Ab/C Db Eb Db/Eb Db*  
 tell-ing, to ran-som a slave you gave a-way your Son! O tru-ly ne-ces-sar-y

128 *Cm7 Fm7 Bbm7 Cm7 Db Bbm7 Db/Eb Eb Db/Eb*  
 sin of A-dam, de-stroyed com-plete-ly by the Death of Christ! O hap-py fault

132 *Ab Eb/Ab Db/Ab Ab Db/Eb Eb Db/Eb*  
 that earned for us so great, so glor-ious a Re-deem-er! O tru-ly bles-sed

137 *Ab Eb/Ab Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C*  
 night, worth-y a-lone to know the time and hour when Christ rose from the

141 *Db Eb Db/Eb Ab Eb/Ab*  
 un-der-world! This is the night of which it is writ-ten: The

145 *Db Cm7 Bbm7 Ab/C Db Db/Eb*  
 night shall be as bright as day, dazzl-ing is the night for me, and full of glad-ness.

149 *Eb Ab Eb/Ab Bbm7 Ab/C*  
 The sanc-ti-fy-ing pow-er of this night dis-pels wick-ed-ness, wash-es

153 *Db Eb Fm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Ab/C*  
 faults a-way, re-stores in-no-cence to the fal-len, and joy to mourn-ers,

157 *Bbm7 Ab/C Db Eb Db Eb Db/Eb*  
 drives out hat-red, fost-ers con-cord, and brings down the might-y. On this, your

161 *Ab Eb/Ab Db/Ab Ab Bbm7 Ab/C Bbm7 Cm7*  
 night of grace, O hol-y Fath-er, ac-cept this can-dle, a sol-emn of-fer-ing, the

165 *Bbm7 Ab/C Db Ab/C Bbm7 Eb Db Ab/C*  
 work of bees and of your ser-vants' hands, an even-ing sac-ri-fice of praise, this gift from your

169 *Bbm7 Eb C G/B*  
 most hol-y Church. But now we know the prais-es of this pil-lar, a flame di-

173 *Am F C G/B Am G F*  
 - vid-ed but un-dimmed, which glow-ing fire ig-nites for God's ho-nour, a



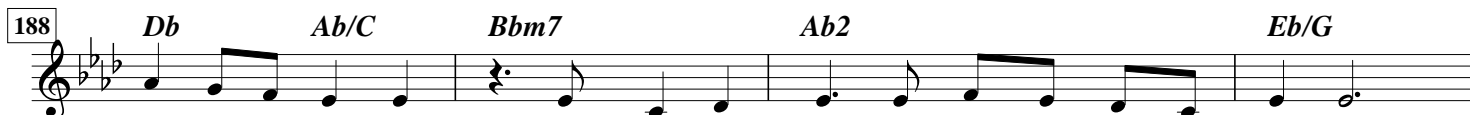
fire in-to man-y flames di - vi-ded, yet ne-ver dimmed by shar-ing of its light, for it is



fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out by mo-ther bees to build a torch so pre - cious.



O trul-y bles-sed night, when things of heav-en are wed to those of earth, and di-



- vine to the hu-man. There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this can-dle,



hal-lowed to the ho-nour of your name, may per-sev-ere un-dimmed, to



o-ver-come the dark-ness of this night. Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fra-grance, and



let it min-gle with the lights of hea-ven. May this flame be found still burn-ing by the



Morn-ing Star: the one Morn-ing Star who ne-ver sets, Christ your Son, who,



com-ing back from death's do-main, has shed his peace-ful light on hu-man-i-ty, and



lives and reigns for e-ver and e-ver. A-men.