

Exsultet

Ambrosian Chant

Re - joice now, hea - ven - ly hosts and choirs of an - gels,
and let your trum - pets shout sal - va - tion for the vic - tory of our migh - ty King.
Re - joice and sing now, all the round earth, bright with a glo - rious splen - dor,
for dark - ness has been van - quished 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 prai - ses of your peo - ple.
All you who stand near this mar - ve - lous 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.
The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.
It is tru - ly right and good, al - ways and eve - 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 - ov - er 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 fore-bears, 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 - ered from the gloom of sin,

and are re - stored 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.

[O hap - py fault, O ne - ces - sa - ry sin of A - dam, which gained for us so great a Re - deem - er.]

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 ha - tred, and brings peace and con - cord.

How bless - ed is this night, when earth and hea - ven are joined and hu - man - kind is re - con - ciled to God.

Ho - ly Fa - ther, acc - cept our eve - ning sa - cri - fice, the off - ering of this can - dle in your hon - or,

the work of the bees your crea-tures. 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.