

## Longer Form of the Easter Proclamation

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

minis - ters 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

glo-ry 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 Mother Church al-so re-joice, arrayed with

the lightning of his glo-ry, let this ho-ly build-ing shake with joy,

filled with the might-y voic-es of the peo-ples. (There-fore,

dearest friends, standing in the awe-some glo-ry of this ho-ly light,

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

that he, who has been pleased to number me, though un-wor-thy,

a - mong the Le-vites, may pour into me his light un-shad-owed,  
that I may sing this can-dle's per-fect prais-es.)  
(V. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spir-it.)  
V. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them up to the Lord.  
V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. R. It is right and just.  
It is truly right and just, with ardent love of mind and heart and  
with devoted service of our voice, to acclaim our God in-vis-i-ble,  
the al - might-y Fa-ther, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his  
On - ly Be-got-ten. Who for our sake paid Adam's debt to the e -  
ter-nal Fa-ther, and, pouring 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 anoints the door - posts of be-liev-ers. This is the  
night, when once you led our fore-bears, Is-ra-el's chil-dren,  
from slaver - y in E-gypt and made them pass dry - shod through  
the Red Sea. This is the night that with a pil-lar of fire  
banished the dark-ness of sin. This is the night that even now,  
throughout the world, sets Christian believers apart from world-ly  
vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing them to grace and  
join-ing them to his ho-ly ones. This is the night, when  
Christ broke the prison - bars of death and rose vic-to-ri - ous  
from the un-der-world. Our birth would have been no gain,

had we not been re-deemed. O wonder of your hum-ble care

for us! O love, O char-i-ty be - yond all tell-ing, to ran - som

a slave you gave a - way your Son! O tru-ly nec-es-sar-y sin of

Ad-am, de - stroyed com-plete-ly by the Death of Christ! O

hap-py fault that earned so great, so glo-ri - ous a Re-deem-er!

O truly bless-ed night, wor-thy alone to know the time and

hour when Christ rose from the un-der-world! This is the night

of which it is writ-ten: The night shall be as bright as day,

dazzling is the night for me, and full of glad-ness. The sanctifying

power of this night dis - pels wick-ed-ness, washes faults a-way,

re-stores innocence to the fall-en, and joy to mourn-ers, drives

out ha-tred, fos-ters con-cord, and brings down the might-y.

On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Fa-ther, accept this candle, a

sol-emn of-fer-ing, the work of bees and of your serv-ants' hands,

an evening sacri - fice of praise, this gift from your most ho-ly

Church. But now we know the praises of this pil-lar, which glow-

-ing fire ig - nites for God's hon-or, a fire into many flames

di-vid-ed, yet nev-er dimmed by shar - ing of its light, for it is

fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out by moth-er bees to build a torch

so pre-cious. O truly bless-ed night, when things of heaven

are wed to those of earth, and di - vine to the hu-man.

There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this candle, hallowed to the

honor of your name, may perse - vere un-dimmed, to overcome  
the dark - ness of this night. Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fra-grance,  
and let it min-gle with the lights of heav-en. May this flame  
be found still burn - ing by the Morn-ing Star: the one Morning  
Star who nev-er sets, Christ your Son, who, coming back from  
death's do-main, has shed his peaceful light on hu-man-i-ty, and  
lives and reigns for ev - er and ev-er. **R.** A - men.

Text without music:

### Longer Form of the Easter Proclamation

**E**xult, let them exult, the hosts of heaven,  
exult, let Angel ministers of God exult,  
let the trumpet of salvation  
sound aloud our mighty King's triumph!  
Be glad, let earth be glad, as glory floods her,  
ablaze with light from her eternal King,  
let all corners of the earth be glad,  
knowing an end to gloom and darkness.  
Rejoice, let Mother Church also rejoice,  
arrayed with the lightning of his glory,  
let this holy building shake with joy,  
filled with the mighty voices of the peoples.

(Therefore, dearest friends,  
standing in the awesome glory of this holy light,  
invoke with me, I ask you,  
the mercy of God almighty,  
that he, who has been pleased to number me,  
though unworthy, among the Levites,  
may pour into me his light unshadowed,  
that I may sing this candle's perfect praises).

(V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with your spirit.)

V. Lift up your hearts.

R. We lift them up to the Lord.

V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R. It is right and just.

It is truly right and just,  
with ardent love of mind and heart  
and with devoted service of our voice,  
to acclaim our God invisible, the almighty Father,  
and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his Only Begotten.

Who for our sake paid Adam's debt to the eternal Father,  
and, pouring out his own dear Blood,  
wiped clean the record of our ancient sinfulness.

These, then, are the feasts of Passover,  
in which is slain the Lamb, the one true Lamb,  
whose Blood anoints the doorposts of believers.

This is the night,  
when once you led our forebears, Israel's children,  
from slavery in Egypt  
and made them pass dry-shod through the Red Sea.

This is the night  
that with a pillar of fire  
banished the darkness of sin.

This is the night  
that even now, throughout the world,  
sets Christian believers apart from worldly vices  
and from the gloom of sin,  
leading them to grace  
and joining them to his holy ones.

This is the night,  
when Christ broke the prison-bars of death  
and rose victorious from the underworld.

Our birth would have been no gain,  
had we not been redeemed.  
O wonder of your humble care for us!  
O love, O charity beyond all telling,  
to ransom a slave you gave away your Son!

O truly necessary sin of Adam,  
destroyed completely by the Death of Christ!

O happy fault  
that earned so great, so glorious a Redeemer!

O truly blessed night,  
worthy alone to know the time and hour  
when Christ rose from the underworld!

This is the night  
of which it is written:  
The night shall be as bright as day,  
dazzling is the night for me,  
and full of gladness.

The sanctifying power of this night  
dispels wickedness, washes faults away,  
restores innocence to the fallen, and joy to mourners,  
drives out hatred, fosters concord, and brings down the mighty.



On this, your night of grace, O holy Father,  
accept this candle, a solemn offering,  
the work of bees and of your servants' hands,  
an evening sacrifice of praise,  
this gift from your most holy Church.

But now we know the praises of this pillar,  
which glowing fire ignites for God's honor,  
a fire into many flames divided,  
yet never dimmed by sharing of its light,  
for it is fed by melting wax,  
drawn out by mother bees  
to build a torch so precious.

O truly blessed night,  
when things of heaven are wed to those of earth,  
and divine to the human.

Therefore, O Lord,  
we pray you that this candle,  
hallowed to the honor of your name,  
may persevere undimmed,  
to overcome the darkness of this night.  
Receive it as a pleasing fragrance,  
and let it mingle with the lights of heaven.  
May this flame be found still burning  
by the Morning Star:  
the one Morning Star who never sets,  
Christ your Son,  
who, coming back from death's domain,  
has shed his peaceful light on humanity,  
and lives and reigns for ever and ever.

R. Amen.