

# **THE EXULTET**

to be sung by the deacon at the Lighting of the Paschal Candle

This version taken from a written manuscript used by Fr Michael Martin and taught to me by him. Possibly from the Society of the Sacred Mission (Crafers South Australia)

Linda Anchell  
[also posted on the internet.  
<http://www.tip.net.au/~lindafrd/Exultet/Exultet.pdf>]

edited April 19th 2003. Adjusted April 2004 from an All Saints copy which looked liked Michael's. and again March 26 2005



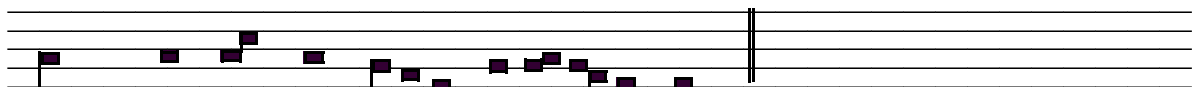
Re ~ joice, heav'nly powers! Sing, choirs of an ~ gels!



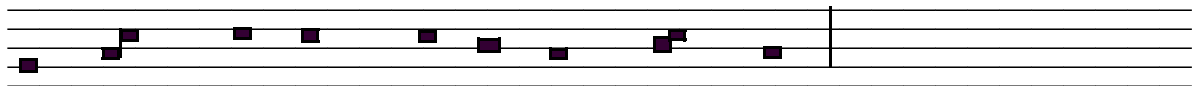
Ex ~ ult, all cre a tion a ~ round God's throne!



Je ~ sus Christ, our King, is ri ~ sen!



Sound the trum pet of salva ~ tion!



Re ~ joice, O earth, in shin ing splen ~ dour,



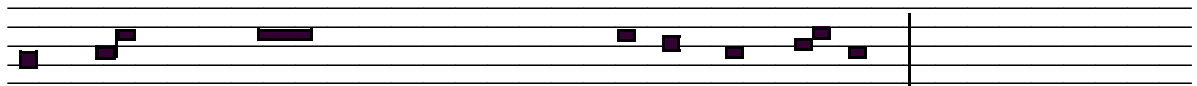
rad iant in the bright ~ ness of your King!



Christ has conquered, glo ry fills you!



Darkness van ~ ish es for ev er!



Re ~ joice, O Mother Church! Exult in glory!



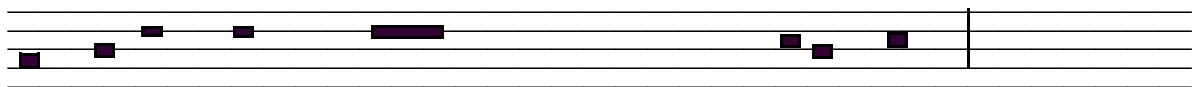
The risen Saviour shines up ~ on you!



Let this place re ~ sound with joy,



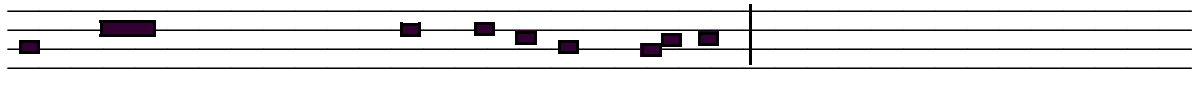
echoing the mighty song of all God's people!



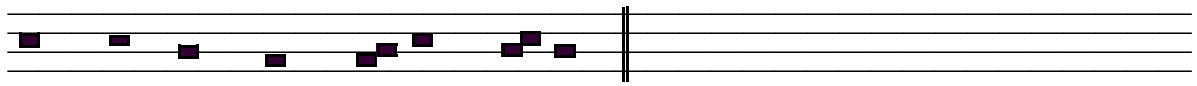
My dearest friends, standing with me in this holy light,



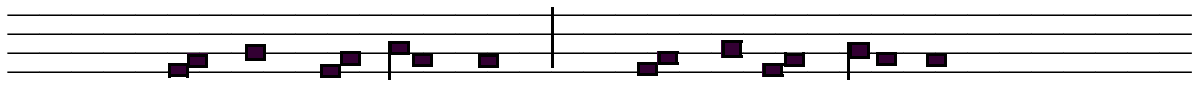
join me in asking God for mercy,



that he may give me, his unworthy Levite,



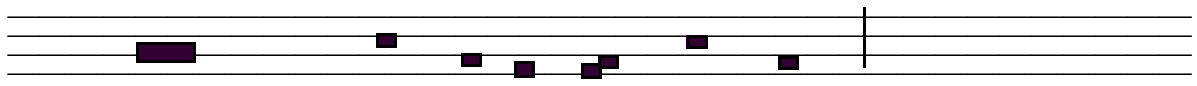
grace to sing his Easter praises.



**V** The Lord be with you, **R** And also with you



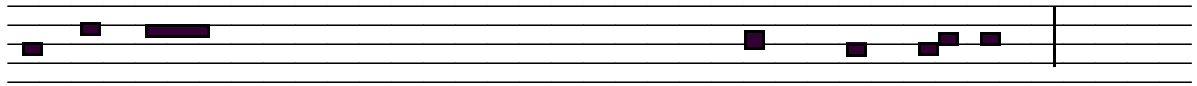
**V** Lift up your hearts **R** We lift them to the Lord



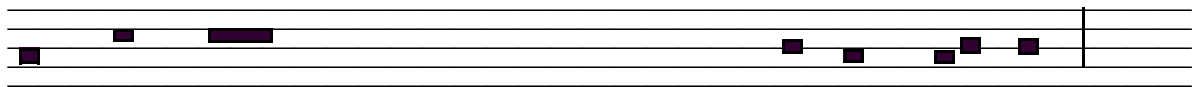
**V** Let us give thanks to the Lord our God



R It is right to give our thanks and praise



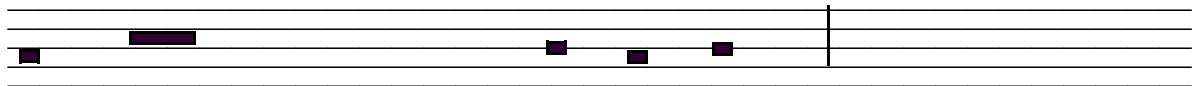
It is truly right that with full hearts and minds and voices



we should praise the unseen God, the all-powerful Father,



and his only Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.



For Christ has ransomed us with his blood,



and paid for us the price of Adam's sin to our eternal Father!



This is our pass-over feast, When Christ, the true Lamb, is slain,



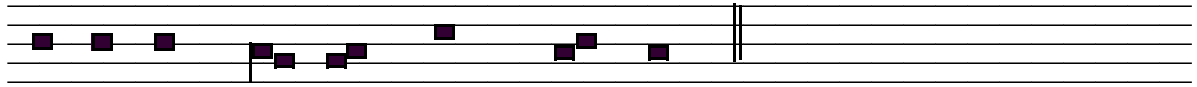
whose blood consecrates the homes of all believers.



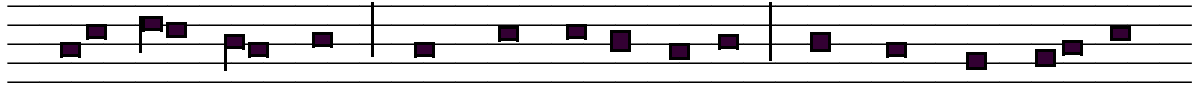
\*This is the night when first you saved our fathers;  
ancestors



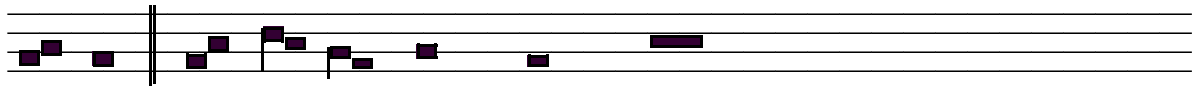
you freed the people of Israel from their slavery



and led them dry-shod through the sea.



\*This is the night when the pillar of fire destroyed the darkness



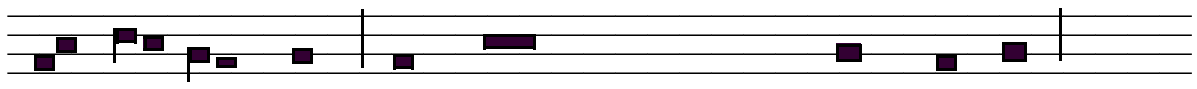
of sin! This is the night when Christians everywhere,



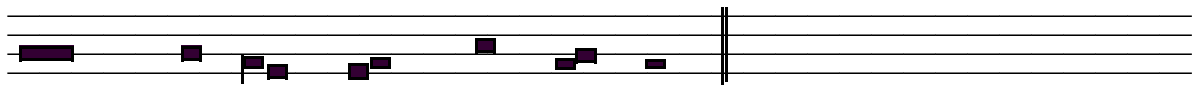
washed clean of sin and freed from all de~file~ment



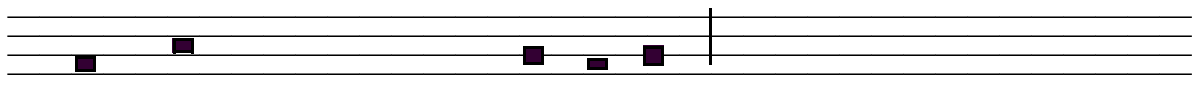
are restored to grace and grow to~gether in ho li ness.



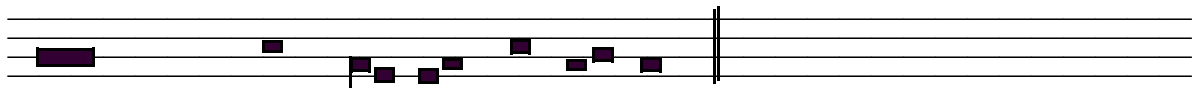
\*This is the night when Jesus Christ broke the chains of death



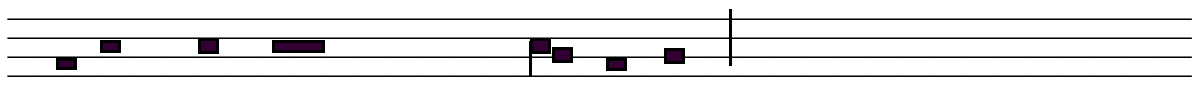
and rose tri~um ~ phant from the grave.



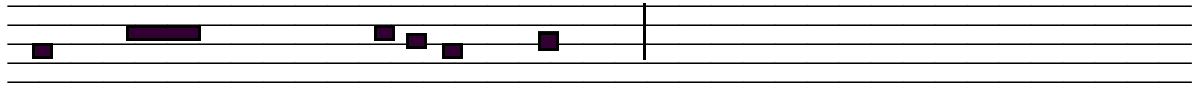
\*What good would life have been to us,



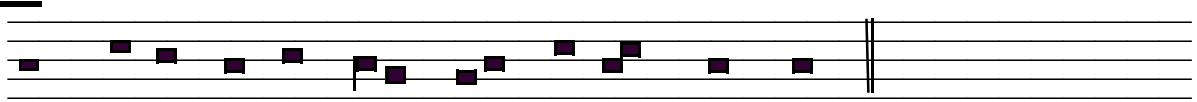
had Christ not come as our re~dee mer?



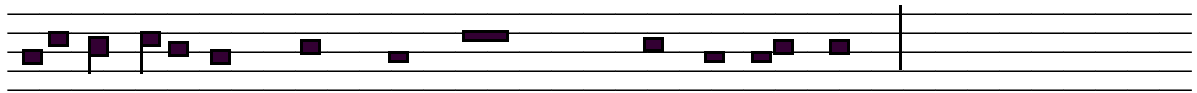
\*Father, how wonderful your care for us!



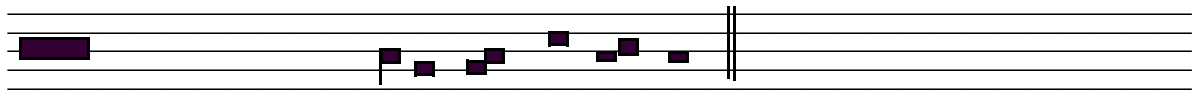
How boundless your merciful love.



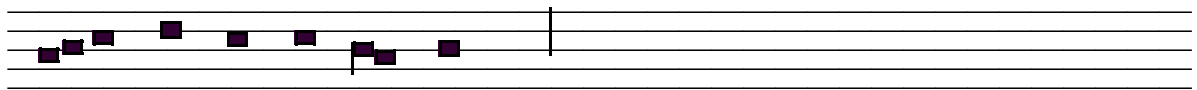
To ransom a slave you gave a way your son.



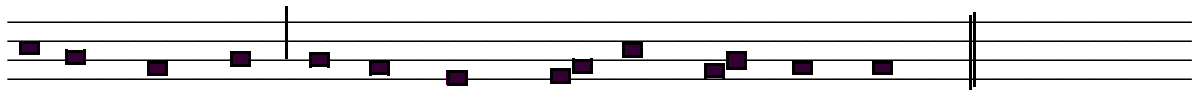
O happy fault, O necessary sin of A~dam,



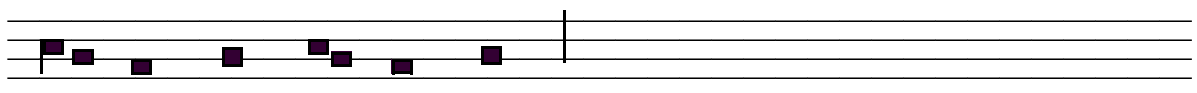
which gained for us so great a Redeemer!



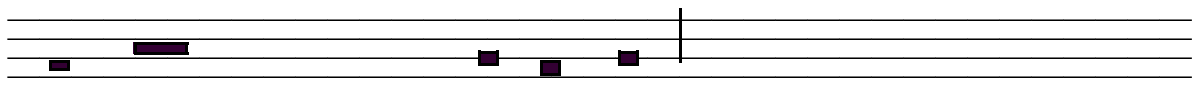
\*Most blessed of all nights,



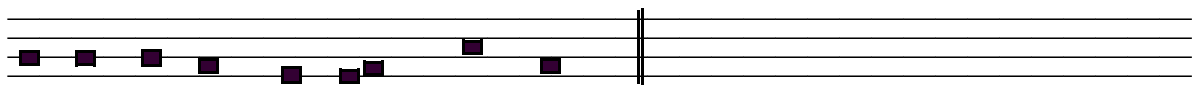
chosen by God to see Christ rising from the dead!



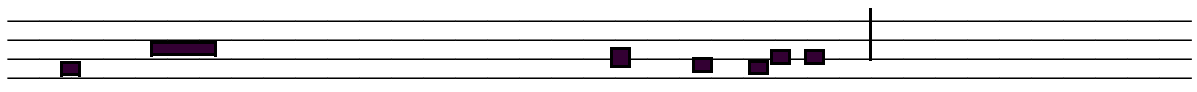
\*Of this night scrip ture says:



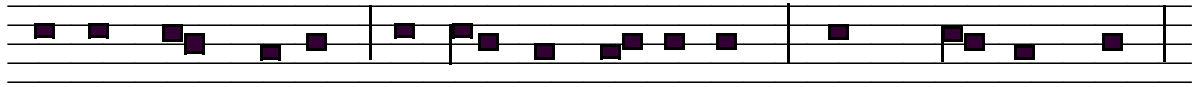
“The night will be as clear as the day:



it will become my light, my joy.”



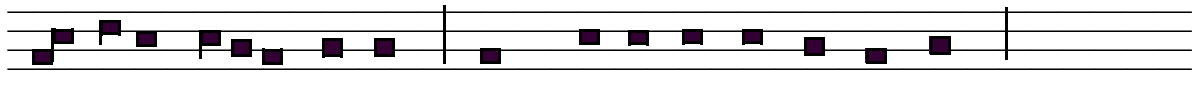
\*The power of this holy night dis~pels all e~vil,



washes guilt away, restores lost innocence, brings mourners joy:



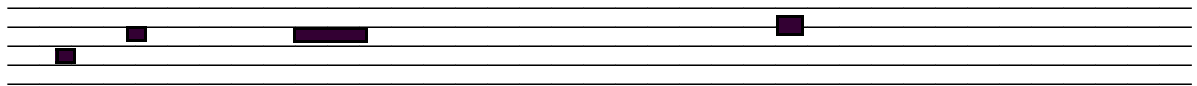
it casts out hatred, brings us peace, and humbles earthly pride.



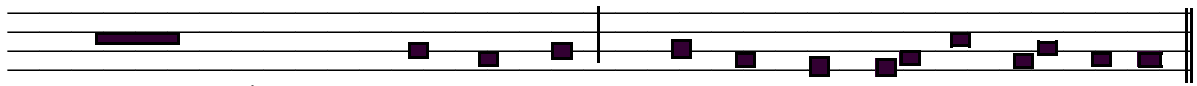
\*Night truly blessed when heaven is wedded to earth



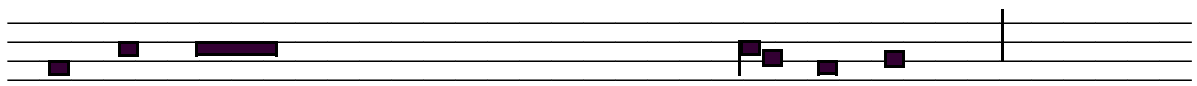
and we are re~con~ciled with God!



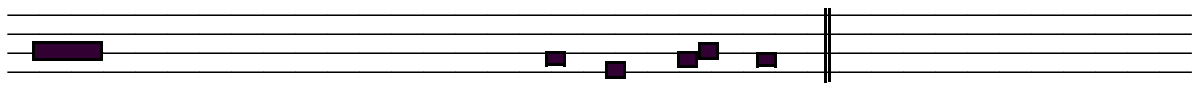
\*Therefore, heavenly Father, in the joy of this night,



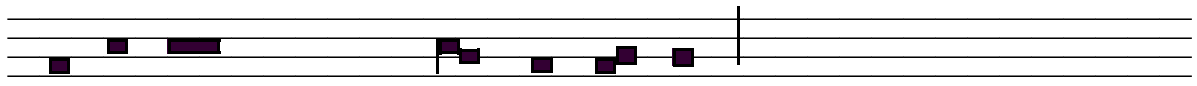
receive our evening sacri fice of praise, your church's solemn off~ering.



\*Accept this Easter candle, a flame divided but undimmed,



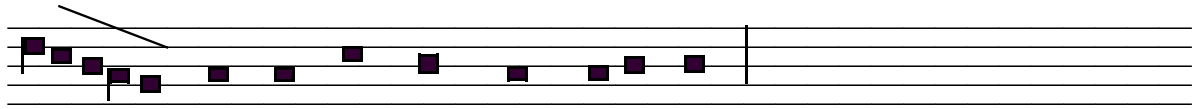
a pillar of fire that glows to the honour of God.



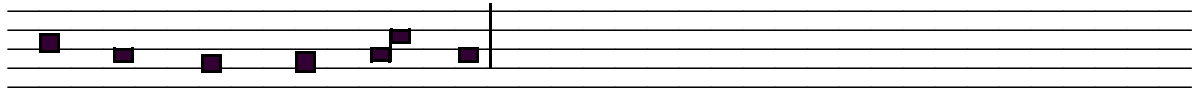
\*Let it mingle with the lights of heaven



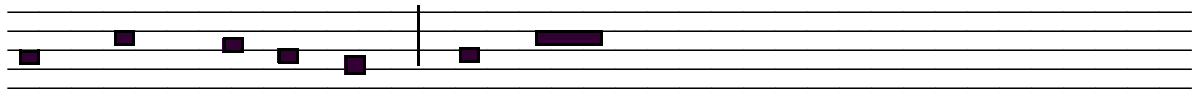
and continue bravely burning to dispel the darkness of this night.



May the Morning Star which never sets



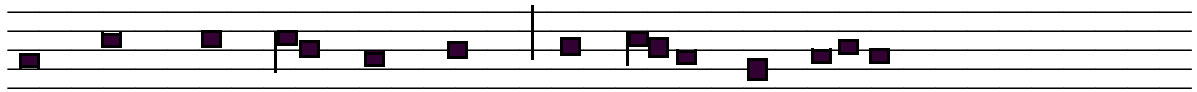
find this flame still burning:



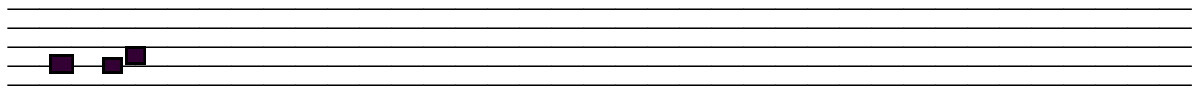
Christ, that Morning Star, who came back from the dead,



and shed his peaceful light on all the earth,



your Son, who lives and reigns for ever and ever,



**A men.**

