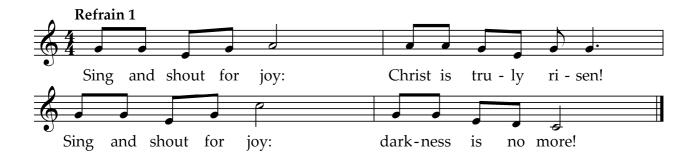
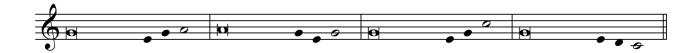
# Simple Exsultet (revised Missal text, 2012)





Exult, let them exult, the <u>hosts</u> of heaven, exult, let Angel ministers of <u>God</u> exult, let the trumpet <u>of</u> salvation sound aloud our mighty King's triumph!

## Refrain 1

Be glad, let earth be glad, as <u>glory</u> floods her, ablaze with light from her e<u>ter</u>nal King, let all corners of the <u>earth</u> be glad, knowing an end to <u>gloom</u> and darkness.

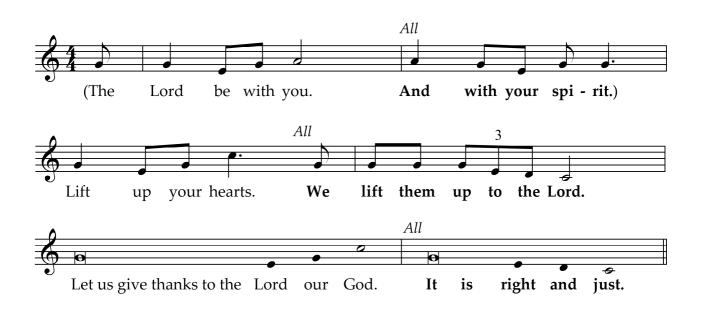
### Refrain 1

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.

## Refrain 1

(Therefore, <u>dear</u>est friends, standing in the awesome glory of this <u>ho</u>ly light, invoke with <u>me</u>, I ask you, the mercy of <u>God</u> almighty,

that he, who has been <u>pleased</u> to number me, though unworthy, a<u>mong</u> the Levites, may pour into me his <u>light</u> unshadowed, that I may sing this candle's <u>per</u>fect praises.)



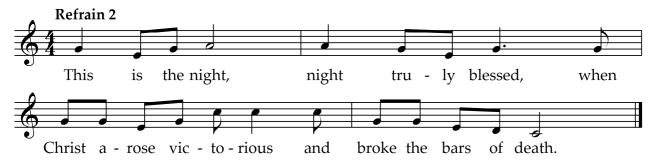


It is truly right and just, with ardent love of <u>mind</u> and heart and with devoted service <u>of</u> our voice, to acclaim our God invisible, the al<u>migh</u>ty Father, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his On<u>ly</u> Begotten.

Who <u>for</u> our sake paid Adam's debt to the e<u>ter</u>nal Father, and, pouring out his <u>own</u> dear blood, wiped clean the record of our <u>an</u>cient sinfulness.

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

This <u>is</u> the night, when once you led our forebears, <u>Is</u>rael's children, from slave<u>ry</u> in Egypt and made them pass dry-shod through <u>the</u> Red Sea.





- A This is the night
- **B** that with a pil<u>lar</u> of fire
- **D** banished the darkness of sin.

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

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

Our birth would have been no gain, had we not <u>been</u> redeemed.

#### Refrain 2

O wonder of your <u>hum</u>ble care for us! O love, O charity be<u>yond</u> all telling, to ran<u>som</u> a slave you gave a<u>way</u> your Son!

O truly necessary <u>sin</u> of Adam, destroyed completely by the <u>Death</u> of Christ! O <u>happy</u> fault that earned so great, so glorious <u>a</u> Redeemer!

O truly <u>bless</u>ed night, worthy a<u>lone</u> to know the <u>time</u> and hour when Christ rose <u>from</u> the underworld!

#### Refrain 2

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

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

#### Refrain 2

On this, your night of grace, O <u>ho</u>ly Father, accept this candle, a <u>sol</u>emn offering, the work of bees and of your <u>ser</u>vants' hands, an evening sacrifice of praise, this gift from your most <u>ho</u>ly Church.

But now we know the praises <u>of</u> this pillar, which glowing fire ignites <u>for</u> God's honour, a fire into many <u>flames</u> divided, yet never dimmed by sharing <u>of</u> its light, **C** for it is fed by <u>melting</u> wax,

**D** drawn out by mother bees to build a <u>torch</u> so precious.

A O truly blessed night,

**B** when things of heaven are wedded to those of earth,

**D** and divine to the human.

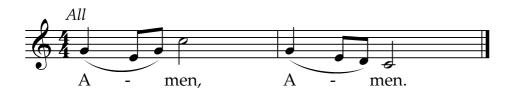
#### Refrain 2

Therefore, O <u>Lord</u>, we pray you that this candle, hallowed to the honour <u>of</u> your name, may perse<u>vere</u> undimmed, to overcome the darkness <u>of</u> this night.

C Receive it as a <u>pleasing</u> fragrance

**D** and let it mingle with the <u>lights</u> of heaven.

May this flame be found still burning by the Morning Star: the one Morning Star who <u>nev</u>er sets,
Christ your Son, who, coming back from <u>death's</u> domain,
has shed his peaceful light on humanity, and lives and reigns for ever and ever.



Text: excerpt from the English translation of the *Roman Missal*, copyright © 2010, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation.

Music: adapted from a psalm tone by A. Gregory Murray OSB (1905-1992), by permission of the Trustees of Downside Abbey.

This arrangement for Deacon Gerard Dailly copyright © 2010, 2012, Paul Inwood and Catherine Christmas. All rights reserved.