

# Exsultet

Aaron Thompson

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. 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 - mighty, 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-



89 *Ab Eb/Ab Db<sub>3</sub> 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

176 *C* *G/B* *Am* *G* *F2*

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

180 *C* *G/B* *Am7* *F2* *C* *G/B* *Am* *C/G* *F* *F/Eb*

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

184 *Db/Eb* *Ab* *Db/Ab* *Ab* *Eb/Ab*

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

188 *Db* *Ab/C* *Bbm7* *Ab2* *Eb/G*

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

192 *Fm7* *Cm7* *Eb*

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

195 *Db2* *Eb* *Bbm7* *Ab/C*

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

198 *Db* *Fm7* *Eb* *Db* *Ab/C*

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

201 *Bbm7* *Ab/C* *Eb* *Eb/D* *Cm7* *Eb/Bb*

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

204 *Ab* *Eb/G* *Fm7* *Eb/G* *Bbsus4* *Bb*

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

207 *Eb* *Bb/D* *Cm7* *Fm7* *Bb7* *Ab2* *Eb/G* *Fm7* *Fm7/Bb* *Eb*

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