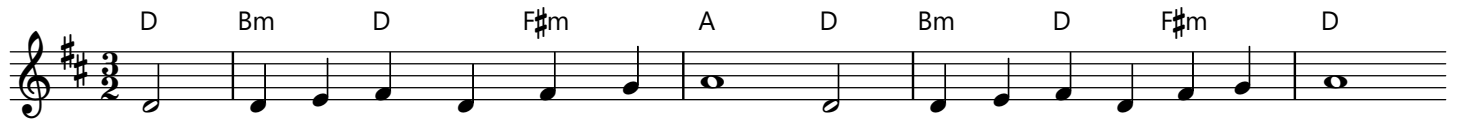
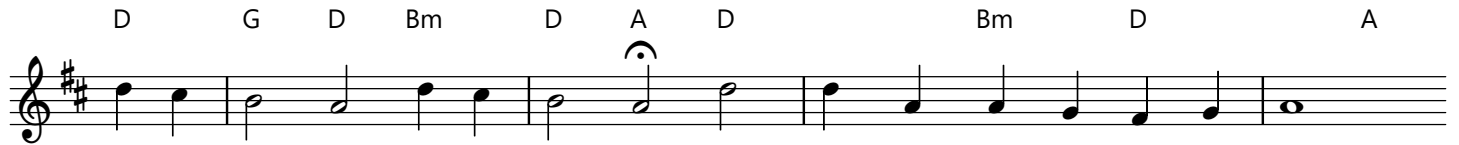


# Bring, All Ye Dear-Bought Nations, Bring

Blount / LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1. Bring, all ye dear-bought na - tions, bring, your rich - est prais - es to your King;
2. That guilt-less Son, who bought your peace, and made his Fa - ther's an - ger cease;
3. Life died, but soon re - vived a - gain, and ev - en death by it was slain;



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! that spot - less Lamb, who more than due,
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! then, life and death to - geth - er fought,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! O thou, whose pow'r o' - came the grave,



1. paid for his sheep, and those sheep you. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
2. each to a strange ex - treme were brought. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
3. by grace and love us sin - ners save. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



- 1-3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Inspiration: "Victimae paschali laudes"; attr. to Wipo of Burgundy, ca. 995 - ca. 1048.  
Lyrics: 88.88 +; Walter K. Blount, d. 1717, in "The Compleat Office of the Holy Week", 1687.  
Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN; "Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge", Cologne, 1623.