Bring, All Ye Dear-Bought Nations, Bring

Blount

- Bring, all ye dear-bought nations, bring your richest praises to the king; Alleluia, alleluia! that spotless Lamb, who more than due, paid for his sheep, and those sheep you; Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- That guiltless Son, who bought your peace, and made His Father's anger cease;
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Then, life and death together fought,
 Each to a strange extreme was brought.
 Alleluia, alleluia,
 alleluia, alleluia,
 alleluia!
- Life died, but soon revived again, and even death by it was slain;
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 O thou, whose power o'came the grave, by grace and love us sinners save.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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.