

Victimae paschali laudes
Bring, All Ye Dear-Bought Nations, Bring

Walter K. Blount

1. 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, alleluia,
alleluia!
2. 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!
3. Life died, but soon revived again,
and even death by it was slain;
alleluia, alleluia;
Say, happy Magdalen, O say
what didst thou see there by the way?
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!
4. "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
I saw himself, and him adored;
alleluia, alleluia;
I saw the napkin and the sheet
that bound his head and wrapped his feet;
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!
5. "I heard the angels witness bear,
'Jesus is ris'n; he is not here;
alleluia, alleluia;
go tell his foll'wers they shall see
thine and their hope in Galilee;"
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!
6. We, Lord, with faithful heart and voice
on this thy rising day rejoice;
alleluia, alleluia;
O thou, whose pow'r o'ercame the grave,
by grace and love us sinners save.
alleluia, 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.