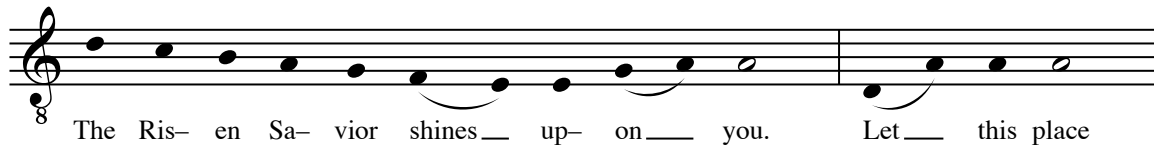
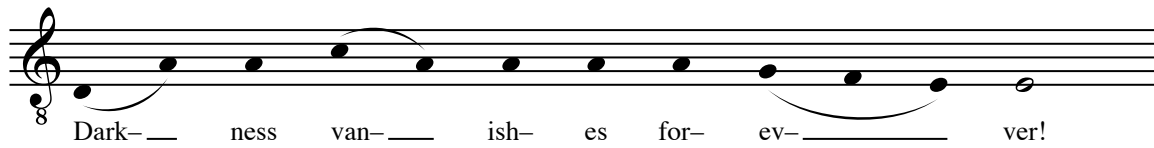
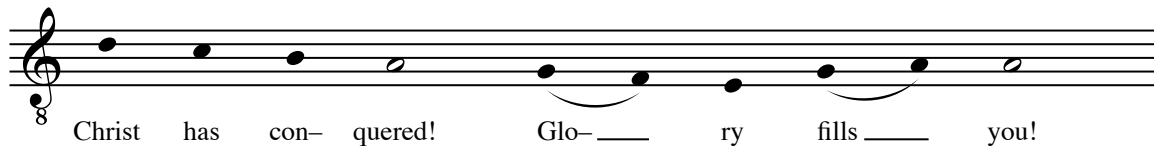
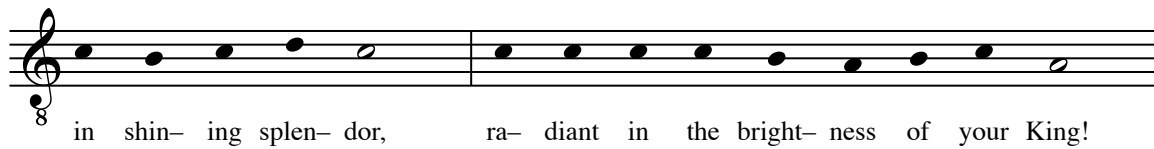
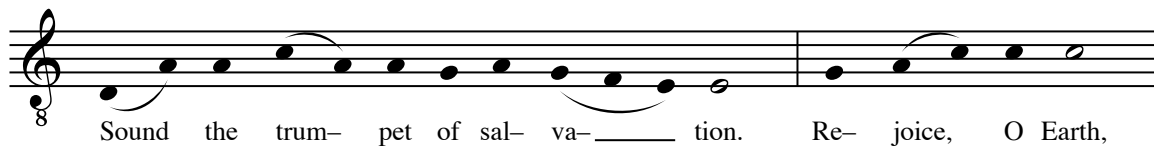
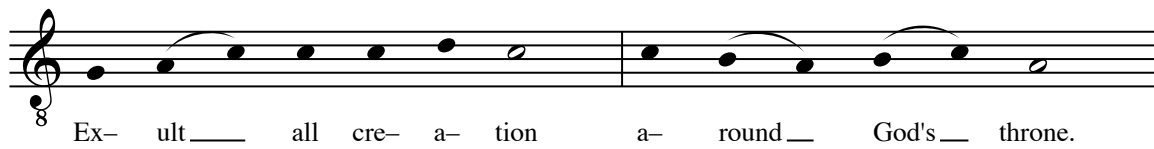
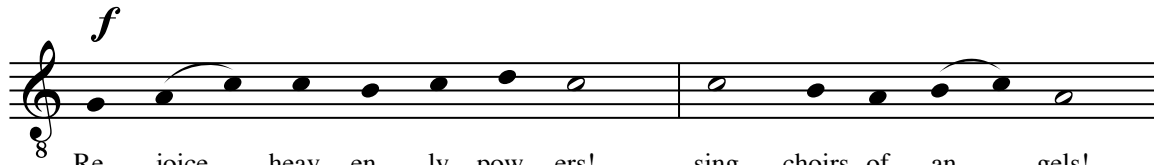


# Exultet

Columba Kelly



## Exultet

re- sound\_ with joy, ech- o- ing the might- ty song  
*mp*  
of all God's peo- ple. My dear- est friends,  
stand- ing with me in this ho- ly light,  
join with me in ask- ing God for mer- cy  
that\_ he may give his un- wor- thy min- i- ster  
*f*  
grace to sing his Eas- ter prais- es. The Lord\_ be with\_ you.  
and al- so with you. Lift\_ up your hearts.  
we lift them up to the Lord. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give him thanks and praise. It the tru- ly right

that with full hearts and minds and voices we should praise the un- seen God,

the all- pow- er- ful Fa- ther, and his on- ly Son, —

our Lord — Je- — sus Christ. For Christ has ran- somed us with his blood,

and paid for us the price of A- dam's sin

to our E- ter- — nal Fa- — ther! This — is our Pass- ov- er Feast,

when Christ, the true Lamb, is slain. Whose blood con- se- crates the homes

of all — be- liev- — ers. This — is the night,

