

# EXSULTET

ALBERT NEW  
JOHN G. FLEISCHMANN, B. 1960

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1.Re - joice, you choirs of an - gels, your prais - es now pro - long, And  
2.Sound forth, O roy - al trum - pets, the tri - umph of the King, Who  
3.O sin - ners now de - liv - ered from ev - er - last - ing night, Re -  
4.Be - gone, you an - cient dark - ness that swal - lowed all the earth, Through  
5.A - live He stands be - fore you; be - hold, His hands, His side; The

join with all cre - a - tion in ev - er - last - ing song! This  
con - quered sin and Sa - tan, and plucked a - way death's sting. This  
ceive through Word and Wa - ter your daz - zling robe of white. This  
A - dam's con dem - na - tion that cursed us from our birth. This  
Bride - groom is a - ris - en to claim His Ho - ly Bride! This

is the night of glo - ry, the night when death lies dead, For  
night when chains are bro - ken, and cap - tives are set free, He  
night the Son of Dav - id bursts forth as King of kings, The  
night the Sun is ris - en, the dark - ness chased a - way, de -  
night the Church re - joic - es and ech - oes forth His might, For

by His res - ur - rec - tion, Christ crushed the ser - pent's head.  
raids hell's fie - ry fur - nace, de - clar - ing vic - to - ry.  
first - fruits of sal - va - tion from whom the har - vest springs.  
stroyed, for - ev - er ban - ished by Ev - er - last - ing Day.  
Christ makes death our pas - sage to ev - er - last - ing Light.