

excerpt from A New Book of Old Hymns 2016 www.brandt.id.au





Alternate translation:

- 1. Bring, all ye dear-bought nations, bring Your richest praises to your King, Alleluia, alleluia. That spotless Lamb, who more
 - than due,
 - 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:

- 3. Life died, but soon revived again, And even death by it was slain, Alleluia, alleluia. Say, happy Magdalen, oh say, What didst thou see there by the wav?:
- Paid for His sheep, and those sheep 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 hands and wrapped His feet:"
 - 5. We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice, On this Thy rising day rejoice; Alleluia, alleluia.
 - O Thou, whose power o'ercame the grave,
 - By grace and love us sinners save:

11th century Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

