

Supplemental Music for
The Great Vigil
of Easter

O Blest Creator, Source of Light

1 O blest Cre - a - tor, source of light, you gave the
 2 You joined the morn and eve - ning ray; you found it
 3 Lest we, be - set by doubt and strife, for - get your
 4 E - te - rnal Fa - ther, help us rise and strive to
 *5 De - fend us, Fa - ther, through the night, and with your

1 day with splen - dor bright, when on the new and
 2 good and called it 'day.' But now the threat - ening
 3 bless - ed gift of life, and an - guished and in
 4 gain the heaven - ly prize; for you a - lone can
 5 Son, and Spi - rit bright— the Tri - ni - ty whom

1 liv - ing earth you brought all things to glo - rious birth.
 2 dark - ness nears— we pray you, Fa - ther, calm our fears.
 3 mind dis - tressed, be crushed by guilt, by sin op - pressed.
 4 make us strong to turn from sin and cease from wrong,
 5 we a - dore— be with us now and ev - er - more.

Words: Latin, 6th cent.; tr. Anne K. LeCroy (b. 1930), alt. Copyright © 1982, Anne LeCroy. Music: *Bromley*, Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809).

The Song of Moses

*Antiphon in Lent and at
the Easter Vigil* (b)

I will sing to the Lord for he has ris-en up in might.

1. I will sing to the Lord, for he is lofty and up - lift - ed;
the horse and its rider has he hurled in - to the sea. 2. The Lord is my
strength and my re - fuge; the Lord has be - come my Sa - vior.

3. This is my God and I will praise him, the God of my people and I
will ex - alt him. 4. The Lord is a might - y war - rior;
Yah - weh is his Name. 5. The chariots of Pharaoh and his army has
he hurled in - to the sea; the finest of those who bear armor have been
drowned in the Red Sea. 6. The fathomless deep has o - ver - whelmed them;
they sank into the depths like a stone. 7. Your right hand, O Lord, is glor - ious
in might; your right hand, O Lord, has overthrown the en - e - my.

8. Who can be compared with you, O Lord, a - mong the gods? Who is like you,
glorious in holiness, awesome in renown, and worker of won - ders?

9. You stretched forth your right hand; the earth swal- lowed them up.

10. With your constant love you led the peo - ple you re - deemed;
with your might you brought them in safety to your ho - ly dwell - ing.

11. You will bring them in and plant them on the mount of your pos -
ses - sion, 12. The resting-place you have made for your - self, O Lord,
the sanctuary, O Lord, that your hand has es - tab - lished.

13. The Lord shall reign for ever and for ev - er. [Ant.]
(Gloria Patri may be omitted)

14. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit:

15. As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for ev - er. A - men. [Ant.]

Music: Mode 1 antiphons, adapt. Bruce E. Ford (b. 1947); acc. James McGregor (b. 1930). Plainsong, Tone 1 verses 1-3, 10-15; Plainsong, Tonus Peregrinus, verses 4-9; adapt. Norman Mealy (1923-1987); acc. Alec Wyton (b. 1921) and The Standing Commission on Church Music, 1979. Setting: (Canticle) Copyright © 1979 Church Pension Fund. Antiphon melody Copyright © 1985 Bruce E. Ford.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to
2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy
3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887).

Gloria in Excelsis

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and
peace to his peo - ple on earth. 2. Lord God, heaven - ly
King, al - mighty God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we
give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry. 3. Lord Je - sus
Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, 4. you
take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy
on us; 5. you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther: re -
ceive our prayer. 6. For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One,
you a - lone are the Lord, 7. you a - lone are the Most
High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spi - rit, in the
glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - men.

Music: Robert Powell (b. 1932), rev. Setting: Copyright © Church Publishing Inc.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly -
 earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man
 on the way, as the Light of Light de -
 sleep - less eye veil their fac - es to the



mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand
 ves - ture, in the Bo - dy and the Blood
 scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,
 Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,



Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,
 he will give to all the faith - ful
 that the powers of hell may va - nish
 "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"



our full hom - age to de - mand.
 his own self for heaven - ly food.
 as the dark - ness clears a way.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Words: Liturgy of St. James; para. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885). Music: *Picardy*, French carol, 17th cent.; melody from *Chansons populaires des Provinces de France*, 1860; harm. after *The English Hymnal*, 1906.

He Is Risen

1 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! Tell it out with
 2 Come, ye sad and fear - ful - heart - ed, with glad smile and
 *3 Come, with high and ho - ly hymn - ing, hail our Lord's tri -
 4 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! He hath o - pened

joy - ful voice: he has burst his three days' pris - on;
 ra - diant brow! Death's long sha - dows have de - part - ed;
 um - phant day; not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming
 hea - ven's gate: we are free from sin's dark pris - on,

let the whole wide earth re - joice: death is con - quered,
 Je - sus' woes are o - ver now, and the pas - sion
 yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray, break - ing o'er the
 ris - en to a ho - lier state; and a bright - er

we are free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
 that he bore— sin and pain can vex no more.
 pur - ple east, sym - bol of our Eas - ter feast.
 Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream.