

*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.