

# Bring All Ye Dear-Bought Nations

## LASST UNS ERFREUEN


Wipo of Burgundy (11th Cent)

Peter Von Brachel (1623)

tr Walter Kirkham Blount (1670)

(8.8.8.8 with Alleluias) arr Ralph Vaughan Williams (1906)

S  
A




1. Bring, all ye dear-bought na - tions, bring your rich-est prai-ses to your King,  
2. Life died, but soon re - vived a - gain, and e - ven death by it was slain;  
3. "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord. I saw Him - self, and Him a - dored;  
4. We, Lord, with grate - ful hearts and voice, on this, Thy ri - sing day, re - joice;


T  
B




5




Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!



7



That spot - less Lamb who, more than due, paid for His sheep, and those sheep you,  
Say, hap - py Mag - da - len, oh say, what didst thou see there by the way?  
I saw the shroud and saw the sheet that bound His head and wrapped His feet,  
O Thou, whose pow'r o'er - came the grave, by grace and love, us sin - ners save.



11



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

