

Bring, All Ye Dear-Bought Nations

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

Wipo of Burgundy
Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount

(8.8.8.8 with Alleluias)

Peter Von Brachel,
arr. Isaac Reefman

Intro/Outro **Final**

D Bm A D G

Verses

7 A D A/C# A

1. Bring, all ye dear - bought na - tions, bring your
2. *Life* died, but soon re - vived a - gain, and
3. I saw the tomb of my dear Lord. I
4. We, Lord, with grate - ful hearts and voice, on

10 Bm A D/F#

rich - est prais - es to your King,
ev - en death by it was slain,
saw Him - self, and Him ad - ored; Al - le -
this, Thy ri - sing day, re - joice;

12 G Bm A D

lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! That spot - less Lamb who, more than
Say, hap - py Mag - da - len, O
I saw the shroud and saw the
O Thou, whose pow'r o'er - came the

15 A/C# A Bm A D/F#

due, paid for His sheep, and those sheep you,
say, what didst thou see there by the way? Al-le
sheet that bound His head and wrapped His feet,
grave, by grace and love, us sin - ners save.

18 G D A/C# Bm A D/F# G Bm A D

lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia!