

Bring, all ye dear bought nations

Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

Lasst Uns Erfreuen, Köln 1623

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1. Bring, all ye dearbought na - tions, bring Your rich - est praise - s to your
2. The guiltless Son, who bought your peace, And made His Father's an - ger
3. Life died, but soon re - vived a - gain, And ev - en death by it was
4. "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord, I saw Him - self and Him a -
King, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, That spotless Lamb, who
cease, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Then, life and death to -
slain. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Say, hap - py Mag - da -
dored, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, I saw the nap - kin
more than due, Paid for His sheep, and those sheep you, Al - le - lu - ia,
ge - ther fought, Each to a strange ex - treme were brought. Al - le - lu - ia,
len, oh say, What didst thou see there by the way? Al - le - lu - ia,
and the sheet, That bound His head and wrapped His feet. Al - le - lu - ia,
al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

5. I heard the angels witness bear,
Jesus is ris'n; He is not here;
Alleluia, alleluia,
Go, tell His followers they shall see,
Thine and their hope in Galilee.

6. 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.