

Bring, all ye dear-bought nations, bring
your richest praises to your King,
alleluia, alleluia,
that spotless Lamb, Who more than due,
paid for His sheep, and those sheep you,
Alleluia.

That guiltless Son, Who bought your peace,
and made His Father's anger cease,
then, life and death together fought,
each to a stranger extreme were brought.

Life died, but soon revived again,
and even death by it was slain.
Say, happy Magdalena, oh say,
what didst thou see there by the way?

'I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
I saw Himself and Him adored,
I saw the napkin and the sheet,
that bound His head and wrapped His feet.'

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

We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,
on this Thy rising day rejoice.
O Thou, Whose power o'ercame the grave,
by grace and love us sinners save.