

The Clouds of Night Are Passed Away

Anon. XII Century, Tr. G.R.Woodward (+1934)

Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN

$\text{♩} = 120$

The clouds of night are passed away;
Death's arrows keen are knapt in twain;
Christ's Cross where-on our debts were paid,
Re - At His

5
joice, Ma - rie, re - joice to - day; Al - le - lu - ia, The Off - spring of thy
Je - su's feet Death li - eth slain: Though heav - i - ness en -
king - ly scep - tre now is made: Re - joice, Ma - rie, re -

10
Vir - gin womb, Al - le - lu - ia, Is ris - en from the Vir - gin tomb.
dure a night, Joy com - eth with the morn - ing light.
joice to - day; The clouds of night are past a - way.

15
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.