

# Let the whole world chant and sing

Henry Thomas Smart (1813 - 1879)

*Spirited*

*mf* *f*

1. Let the whole world chant and sing Eas-ter prais-es to our King; Al-  
2. For our Lord for us has borne, All the bit-ter weight of scorn: Al-  
3. On Him our trans-gress-ions fell; He for us went down to hell, Al-

6

*mf*

- le - lu - ia! Res - cued from the fie - ry river, Let the blest ones sing for  
- le - lu - ia! Death's sharp pains 'twas His to know; His to drink the cup of  
- le - lu - ia! He hath triumphed o'er the foe; He hath wrought sin's o - ver-

11

*f* *mf*

ever: Al - le - lu - ia! We, too, raise with hymn and  
woe: Al - le - lu - ia! And from Hands, and Feet, and  
- throw: Al - le - lu - ia! So, once more that Eas - ter

15

*f*

song, Full - est prais - es loud and long: Al - le - lu - ia!  
Side, Flow'd His life - blood's crim - son tide; Al - le - lu - ia!  
morn, He to high - er life was born, Al - le - lu - ia!