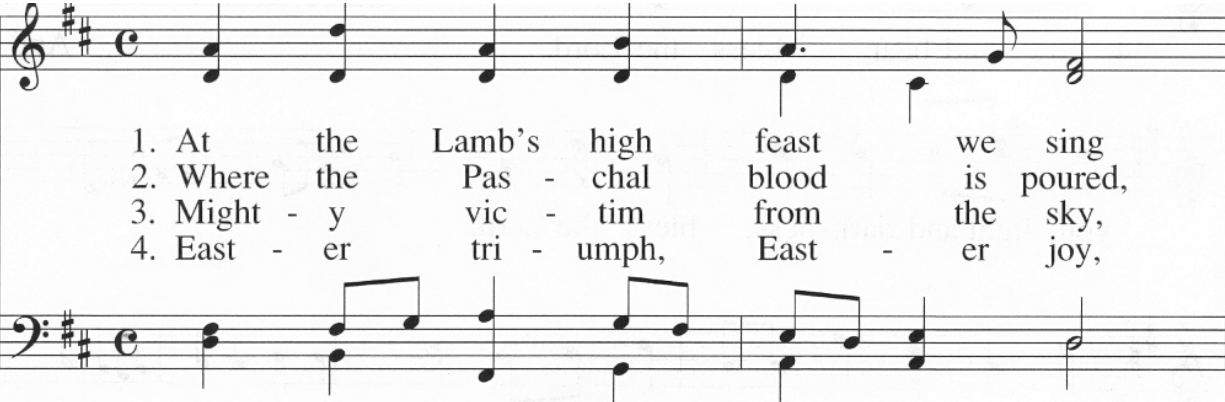
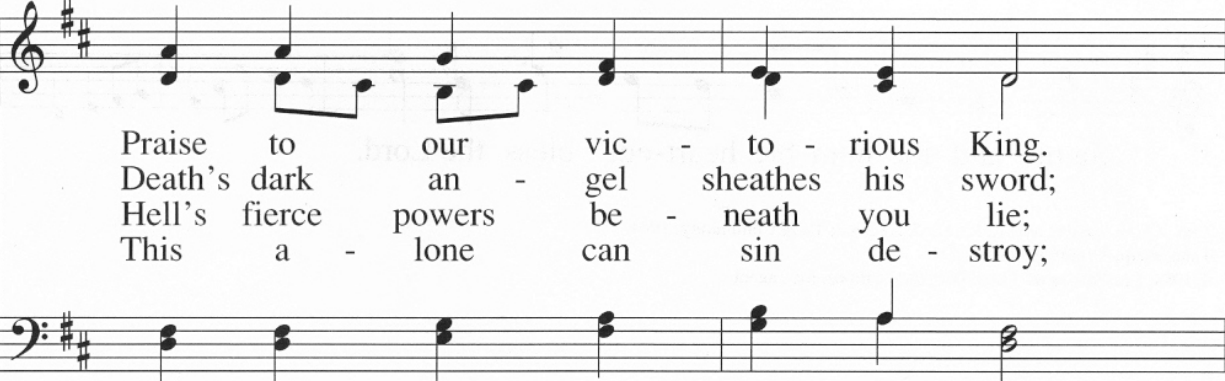


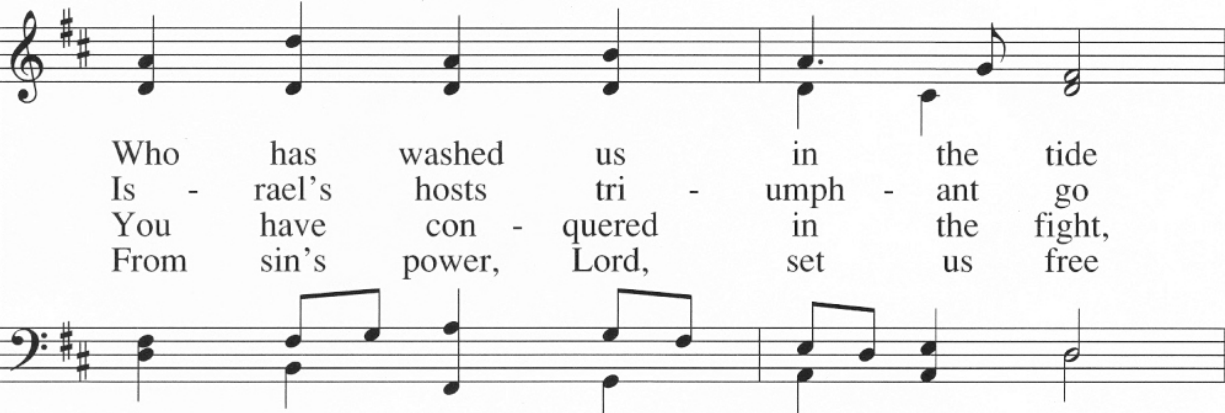
At The Lamb's High Feast We Sing



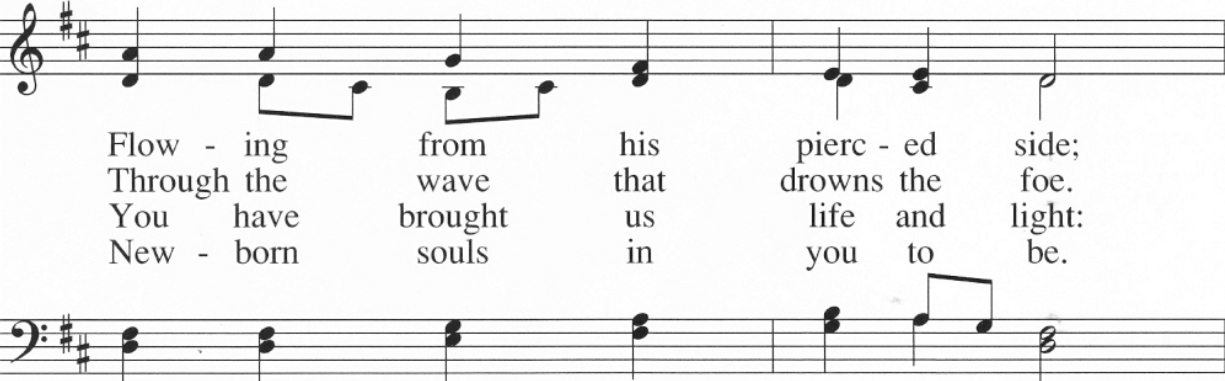
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured,
 3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky,
 4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy,



Praise to our vic - to - rious King.
 Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 Hell's fierce powers be - neath you lie;
 This a - lone can sin de - stroy;



Who has washed us in the tide
 Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go
 You have con - quered in the fight,
 From sin's power, Lord, set us free



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 You have brought us life and light:
 New - born souls in you to be.

Praise we him, whose love di - vine
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
 Now no more can the death ap - pall,
 Fa - ther, who the crown shall give,

Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
 Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
 Now no more the grave en - thrall;
 Sav - ior, by whose death we live,

Gives his Bod - y for the feast,
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love
 You have o - pened par - a - dise,
 Spir - it, guide through all our days,

Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
 Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 And in you your saints shall rise.
 Three in One, your name we praise.

Text: *Ad regias agni dapes*; Latin, 4th C.; tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814-1868
 Tune: SALZBURG, 77 77 D; Jakob Hintze, 1622-1702; harm. by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750