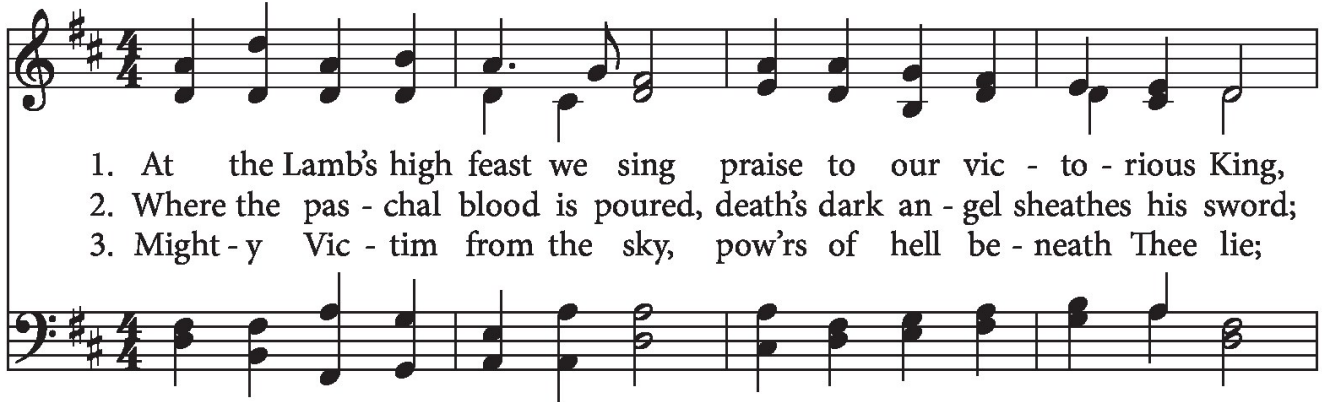


At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

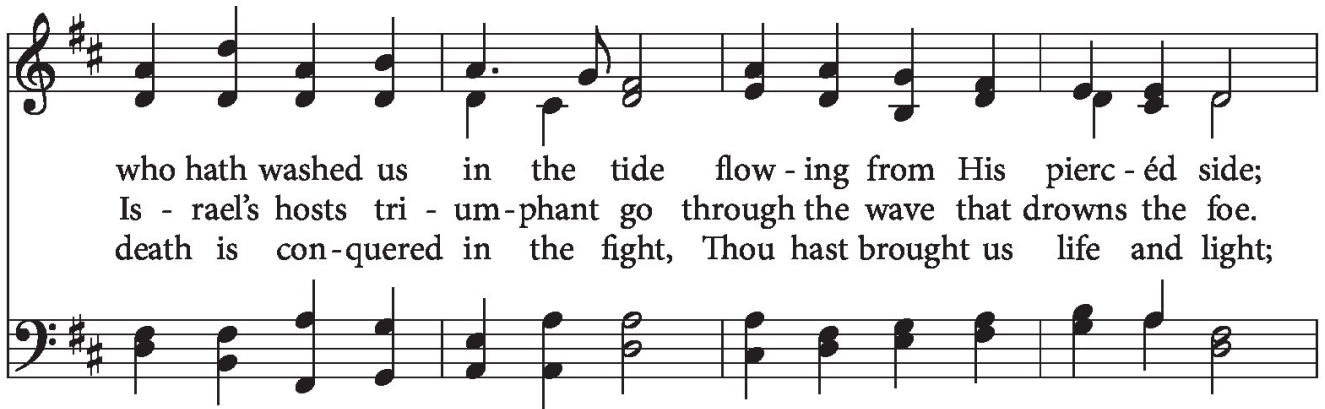
Latin, 17th cent.
trans. Robert Campbell, 1849

SALZBURG
77 77 D

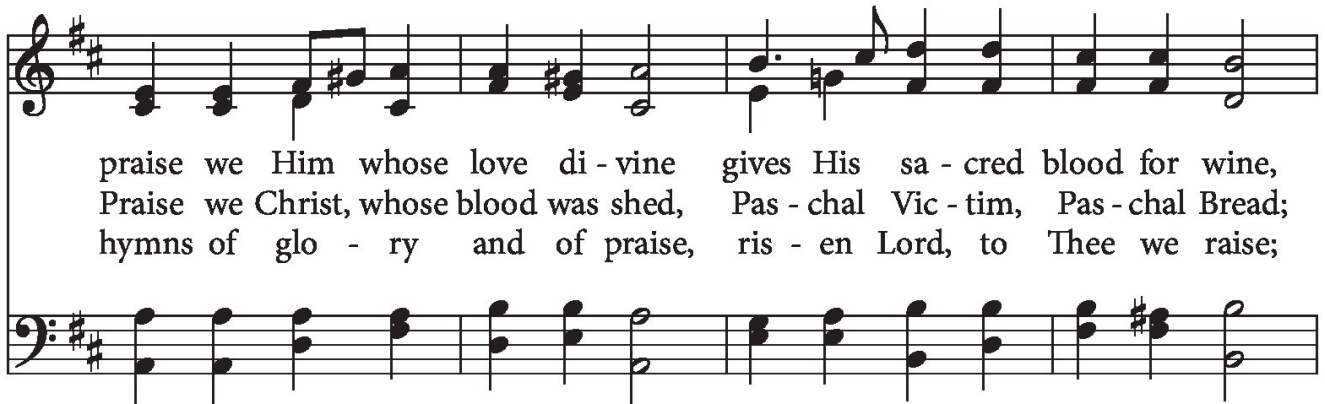
Jakob Hintze, 1678
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.



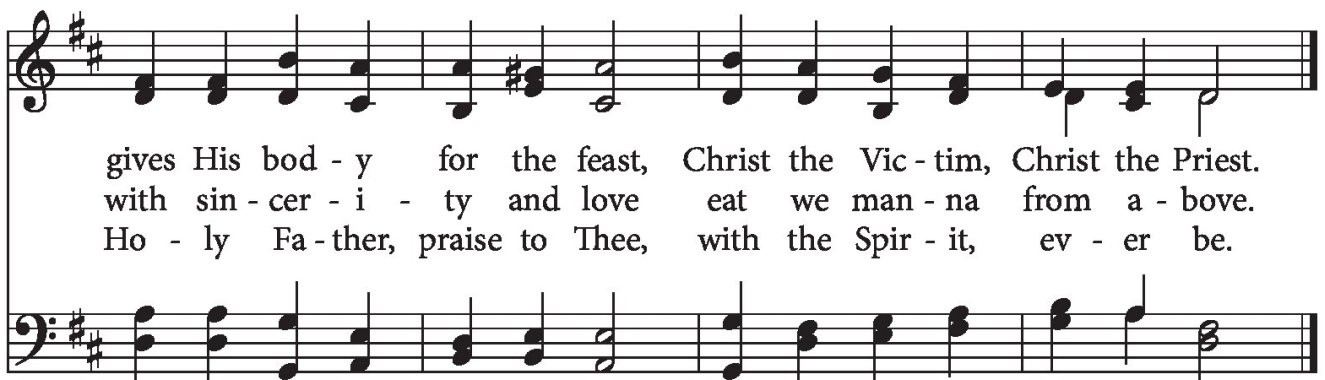
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, pow'rs of hell be - neath Thee lie;



who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from His pierc - éd side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
death is con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;



praise we Him whose love di - vine gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, Pas - chal Bread;
hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ris - en Lord, to Thee we raise;



gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
Ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to Thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.