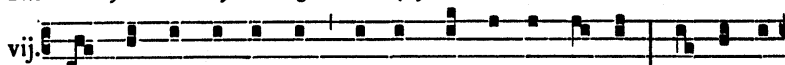
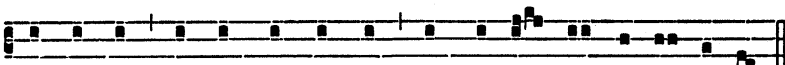


The Alleluya-verse may be sung more simply thus:



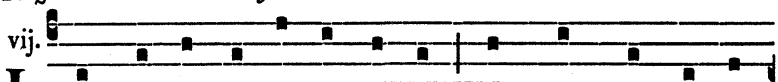
My flesh is meat in-deed, and my blood is drink in-deed: he that ea-



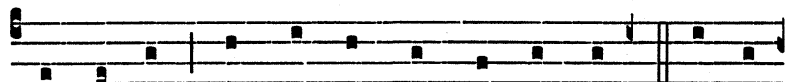
teth my flesh, and drin-keth my blood, dwel-leth in me, and I in him.

¶ *Alleluya is not repeated, but the Sequence is begun immediately.*

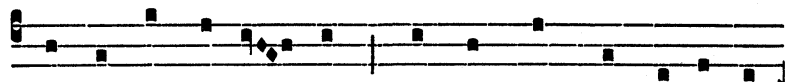
SEQUENCE *Lauda Syon Salvatorem*



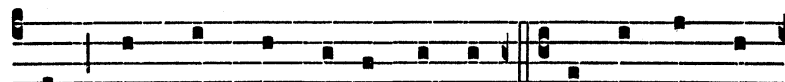
Laud, O Sy- on, thy sal- va- tion, Laud, with hymns of ex-
Spend thy-self, his ho-nour rai-sing; Who sur- pas- seth all



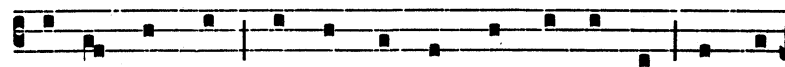
ul- ta- tion Christ, thy king and shep-herd true:} Sing to-
thy prai-sing; Ne- ver canst thou reach his due.} E'en the



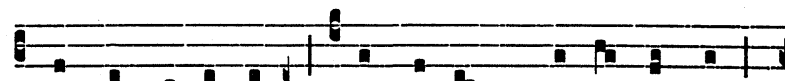
day, the mys-t'ry shew- ing Of the li- ving, life be-stow-
same of old pro- vi- ded, Where the twelve, di- vine-ly gui-



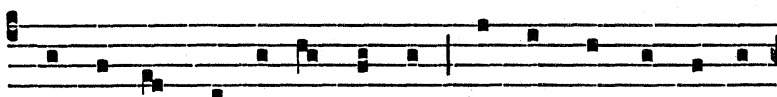
ing Bread from heav'n be-fore thee set:} Full and clear ring
ded, At the ho- ly ta- ble met.} Lo! the new King's



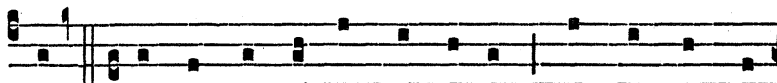
out thy chant-ing, Joy nor swee-test grace be wan-ting To thy
ta- ble gra- cing, This new pas- so- ver of bles-sing Hath ful-



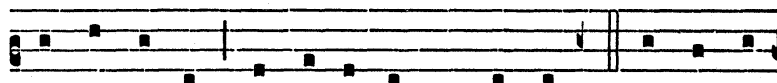
heart and soul to-day; When we ga-ther up the mea-sure
fill'd the el-der rite: Now the new the old ef- fa- ceth,



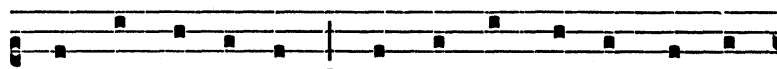
Of that sup- per and its trea- sure, Kee- ping feast in glad ar-
Truth re-veal'd the sha- dow cha- seth, Day is brea- king on the



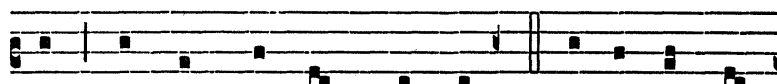
ray. } What he did at sup- per sea- ted, Christ or- dain'd to
night. } And, his word for gui- dance ta- king, Bread and wine we



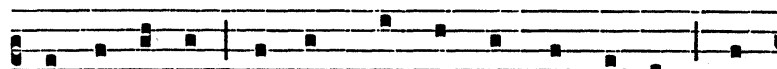
be re- pea- ted, His me- mo- rial ne'er to cease: } This the truth
hal- low, ma- king This our sa- cri- fice of peace. } Doth it pass



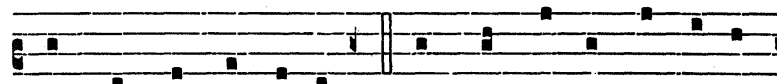
to Chis- tians gi- ven— Bread be- comes his flesh from hea-
thy com- pre- hen- ding? Yet by faith, thy sight tran- scen-



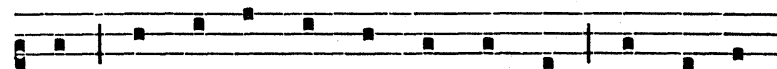
ven, Wine be- comes his ho- ly blood. } Yea, be- neath these
ding, Won- drous things are un- der- stood. } Wine is pour'd and



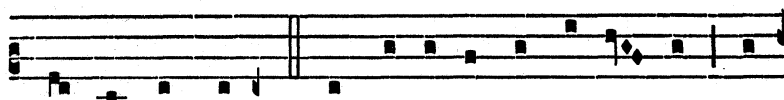
signs are hid- den Glo- rious things to sight for- bid- den: Signs,
bread is bro- ken, Yet in ei- ther won- drous to- ken Christ



not things, are all we see. } Who- so of this food par- ta-
en- tire we know to be. } Thou- sands are, as one, re- cei-



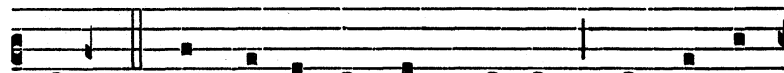
keth, Ren- deth not the Lord, nor brea- keth: Christ is whole
vers, One, as thou- sands of be- lie- vers, Takes the food



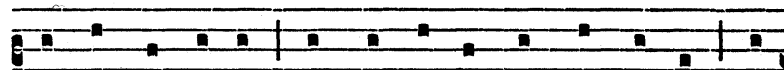
to all that taste. } Good and e-vil men are sha-ring One
that can-not waste. } Doom of life or death a-war-ded, As



re-past, a doom pre-pa-ring Va-ried as the heart of
their days shall be re-cor-ded Which from one be-gin-ning



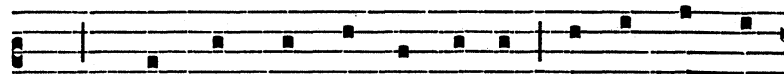
man; } When the sa-cra-ment is bro-ken, Doubt not in
ran. } Nought the pre-cious gift di-vi-deth, Brea-king but



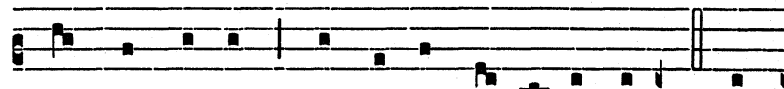
each se-ver'd to-ken, Hal-low'd by the word once spo-ken. Res-
the sign be-ti-deth, He him-self the same a-bi-deth, No-



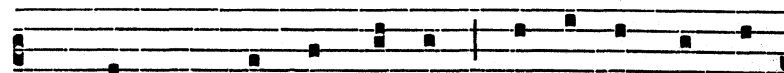
teth all the true con-tent: } Lo! the An-gels' food is gi-
thing of his ful-ness spent. } Truth the an-cient types ful-ful-



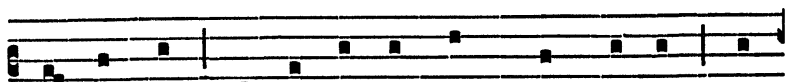
ven To the pil-grim who hath stri-ven; See the chil-dren's
ling, I-saac bound, a vic-tim wil-ling, Pas-chal lamb, its



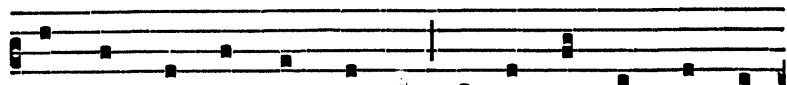
bread from hea-ven, Which to dogs may not be cast; } Ve-
life- blood spil-ling, Man-na sent in a-ges past. } Thou



ry bread, good shep-herd, tend us, Je-su, of thy love
who all things canst and know-est, Who on earth such food



be-friend us, Thou re-fresh us, thou de-fend us, Thine
be-stow-est, Grant us with thy saints, though low-est, Where



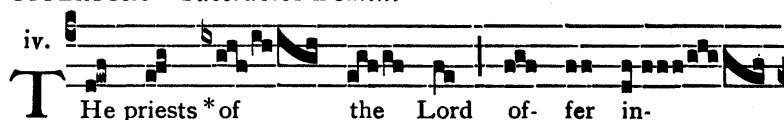
e-ter-nal good-ness send us In the land of life to
the heav'n-ly feast thou shew-est, Fel-low-heirs and guests to



see; }
be. } A-men. Al-le-lu-ya.

OFFERTORY *Sacerdotes Domini*

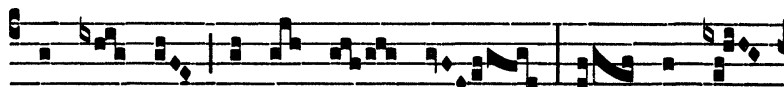
iv.



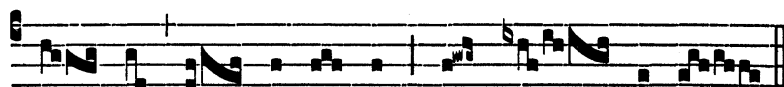
THe priests* of the Lord of-fer in-



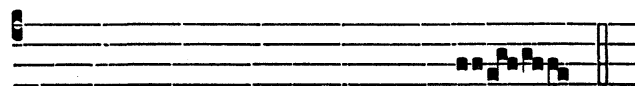
cense and bread to their God: and there-fore shall they



be ho-ly un-to their God: and shall not



pro-fane his ho-ly name, al-le-lu-ya.



(In Votive Masses out of Eastertide, name.)