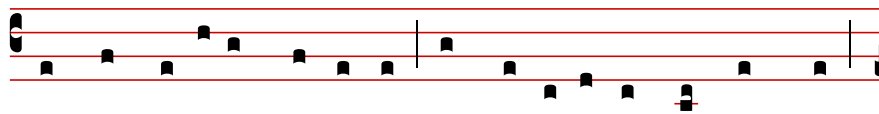


# Lauda Sion

## *Sequence*

VII

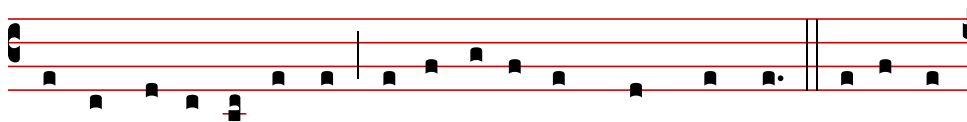
**S**



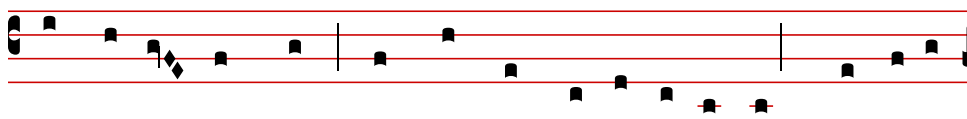
Ing forth, O Zion, sweetly sing The praises of thy Shepherd- King,



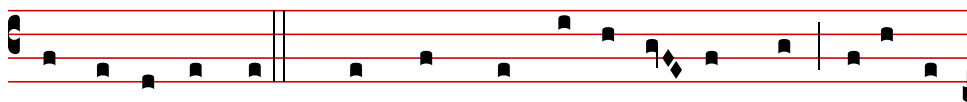
In hymns and canticles divine; Dare all thou canst, thou hast no song Wor-



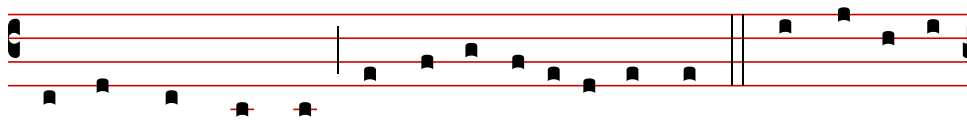
thy his praises to prolong, So far surpassing powers like thine. Today no



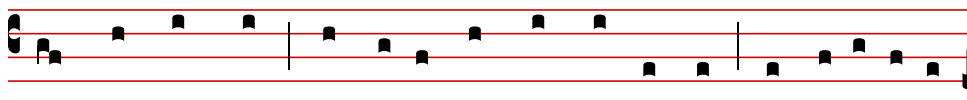
theme of common praise Forms the sweet burden of thy lays – The living,



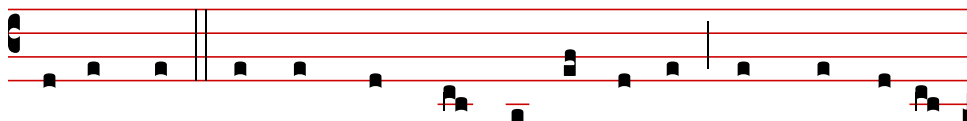
life- dispensing food – That food which at the sa- cred board Unto the



brethren twelve our Lord His parting leg- a- cy bestowed. Then be the an-



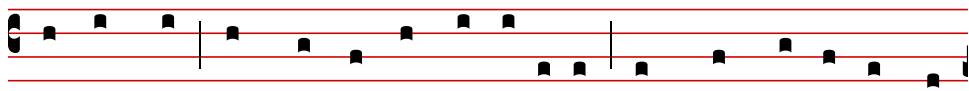
them clear and strong, Thy fullest note, thy sweetest song, The ver- y music



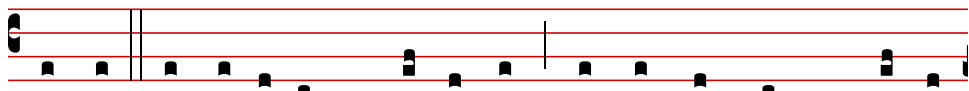
of the breast: For now shines forth the day sublime That brings remem-



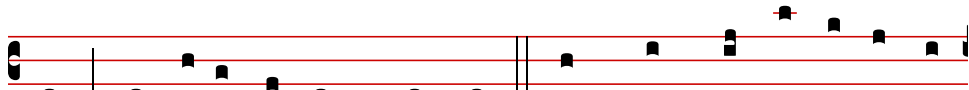
brance of the time When Jesus first his table blessed. Within our new King's



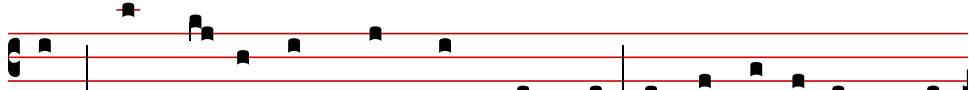
banquet-hall They meet to keep the fes-ti-val That closed the ancient pas-



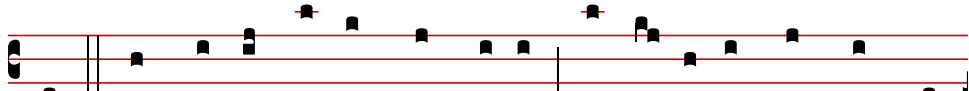
chal rite: The old is by the new replaced; The substance hath the shadow



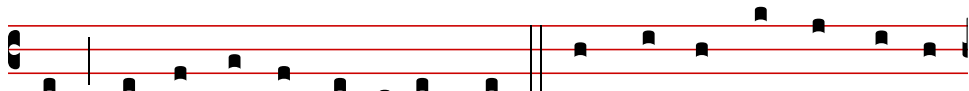
chased; And rising day dispels the night. Christ willed what he himself had



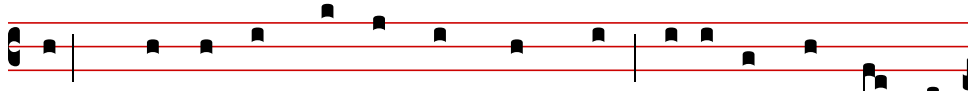
done Should be renewed while time should run, In memory of his parting



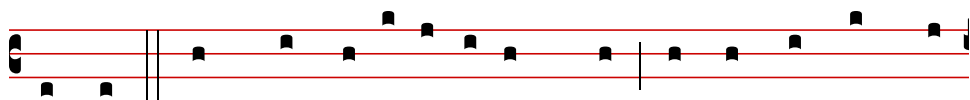
hour: Thus, tutored in his school divine, We con-secrate the bread and



wine; And lo - a Host of saving power. This faith to Christian men is



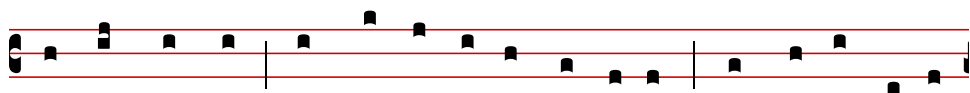
given - Bread is made flesh by words from heaven: In-to his blood the wine



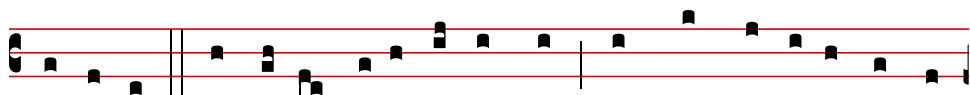
is turned: What though it baffles nature's powers Of sense and sight? This



faith of ours Proves more than nature e'er discerned. Concealed beneath



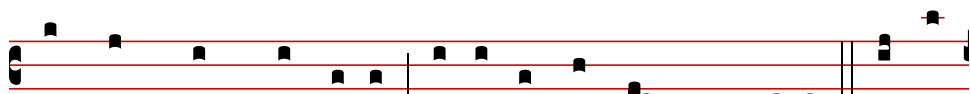
the two-fold sign, Meet symbols of the gifts divine, There lie the myster-



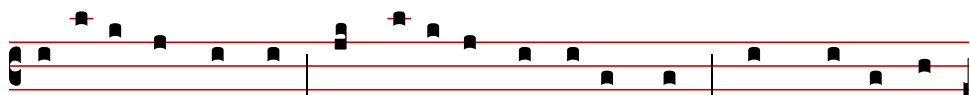
ies adored: The liv-ing body is our food; Our drink the ev-er-precious



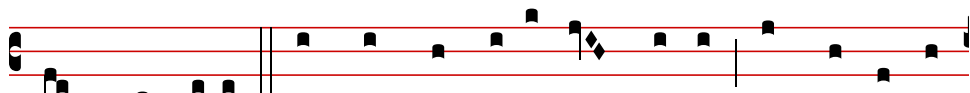
blood; In each, one undivided Lord. Not he that eateth it divides The sa-



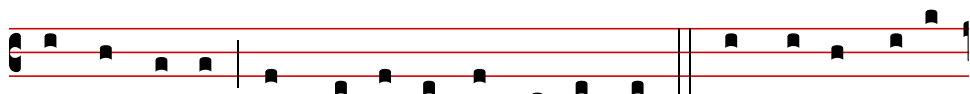
cred food, which whole abides Unbroken still, nor knows decay; Be one,



or be a thousand fed, They eat a-like that living bread Which, still received,



ne'er wastes away. The good, the guilty share therein, With sure increase



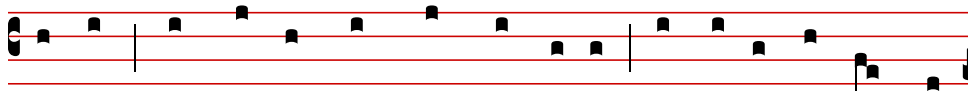
of grace or sin, The ghostly life, or ghostly death: Death to the guilty;



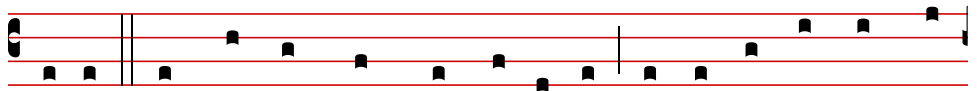
to the good Immortal life. See how one food Man's joy or woe accom-



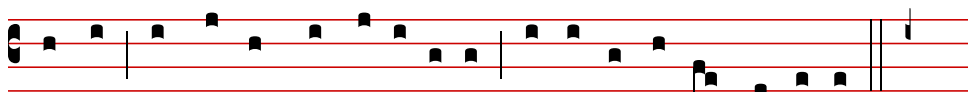
plisheth. We break the Sacrament, but bold And firm thy faith shall keep



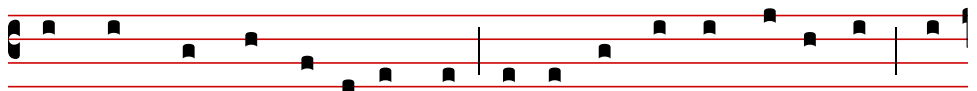
its hold, Deem not the whole doth more enfold Than in the fractured part



resides Deem not that Christ doth broken lie, 'Tis but the sign that meets



the eye, The hidden deep re-al- i- ty In all its fullness still abides.



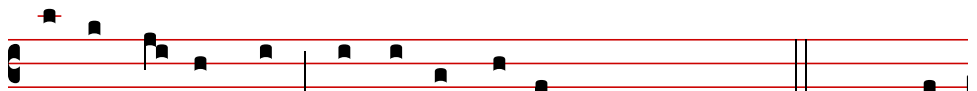
BEHOLD the bread of angels, sent For pilgrims in their banishment, The



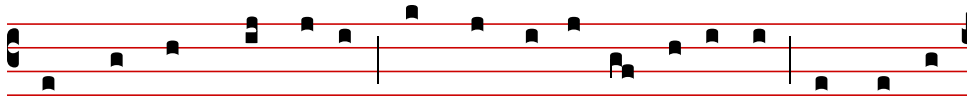
bread for God's true children meant, That may not unto dogs be given: Oft



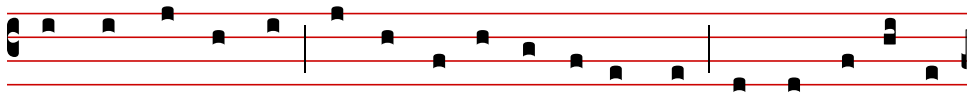
in the olden types foreshowed; In Isaac on the al-tar bowed, And in the



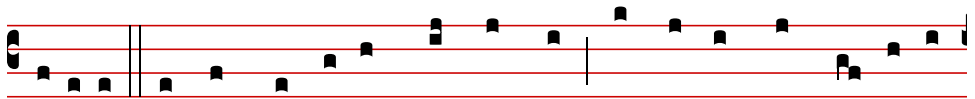
ancient paschal food, And in the manna sent from heaven. Come then,



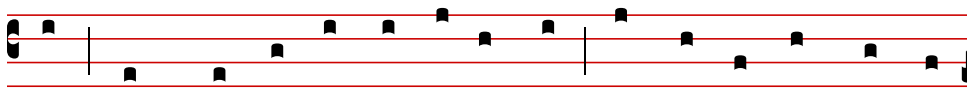
good shepherd, bread divine, Still show to us thy mercy sign; Oh, feed us



still, still keep us thine; So may we see thy glories shine In fields of immor-



tal-i-ty; O thou, the wisest, mightiest, best, Our present food, our future



rest, Come, make us each thy chosen guest, Co-heirs of thine, and com-



rades blest With saints whose dwelling is with thee. A- men. Al-le-lu-ia.