

At the Lamb's High Feast



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to our vic - tor - ious King,
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y vic - tim from on high, Hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;
4. East - er tri - umph, East-er joy, Sin a - lone can this de-destroy;



Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pier - ced side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - umphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Thou hast con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:
From sin's power, Lord, set us free New - born souls in you to be.



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;
Now no more can death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
Fa - ther, who the crown shall give, Sav - ior by whose death we live,



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.
Thou hast o - pened par - a - dise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
Spi - rit, guide through all our days, Three in One, your name we praise.