At the Lamb's High Feast



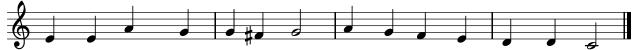
- 1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to our vic tor ious King,
- 2. Where the Pas chal blood is poured, Death's dark an gel sheathes his sword;
- 3. Might-y vic tim from on high, Hell's fierce powers be neath thee lie;
- 4. East er tri umph, East-er joy, Sin a lone can this de-stroy;



Who has washed us the tide Flow - ing from his pier - ced side; in Is - rael's hosts tri - um-phant 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 be. you to



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.