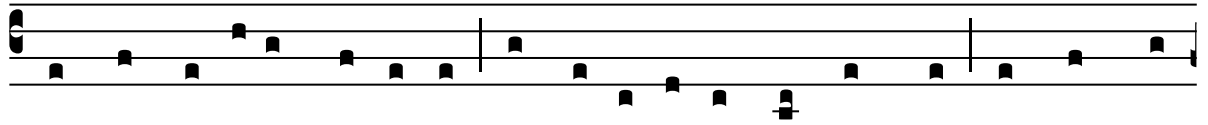


Lauda Sion

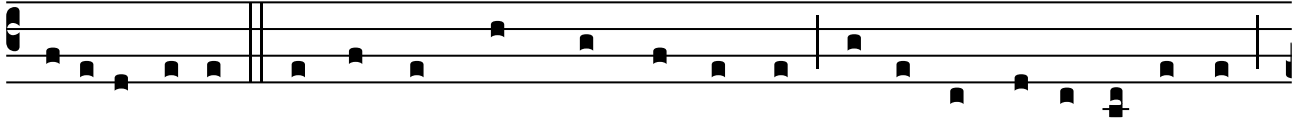
Sequence

VII

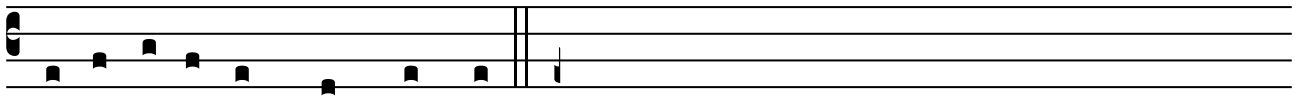
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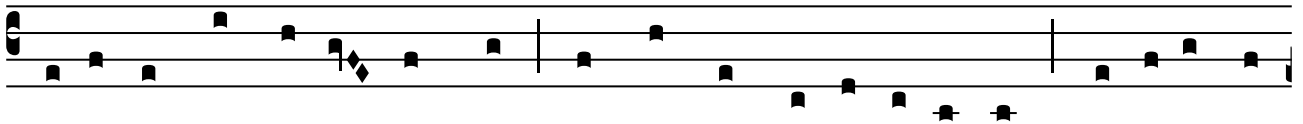
ing forth, O Zion, sweetly sing the praises of thy Shepherd- King, in hymns and



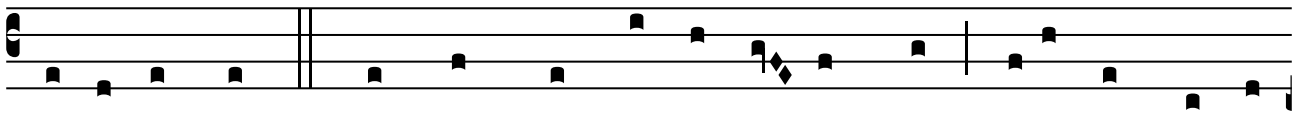
canticles divine; dare all thou canst, thou hast no song worthy his praises to prolong,



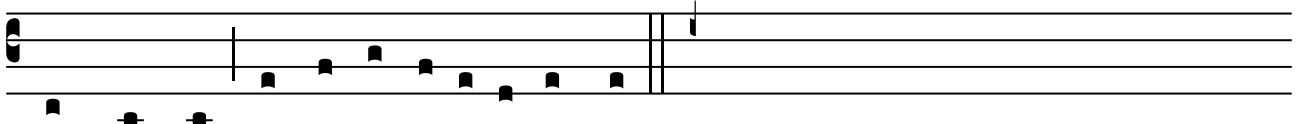
so far surpassing powers like thine.



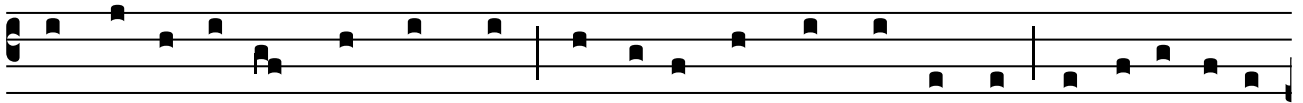
Today no theme of common praise forms the sweet burden of thy lays — the living, life-



dispensing food — that food which at the sa- cred board unto the brethren



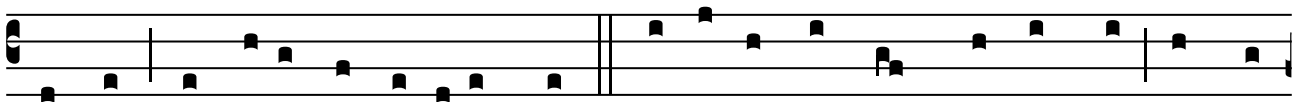
twelve our Lord his parting leg- a- cy bestowed.



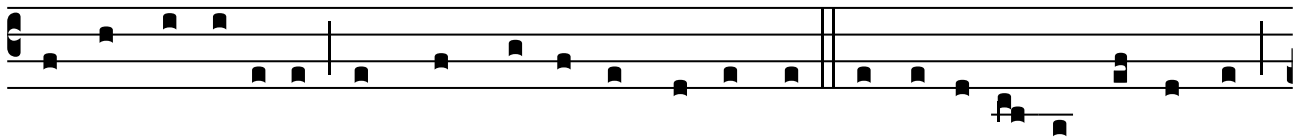
Then be the anthem clear and strong, thy fullest note, thy sweetest song, the ver- y music



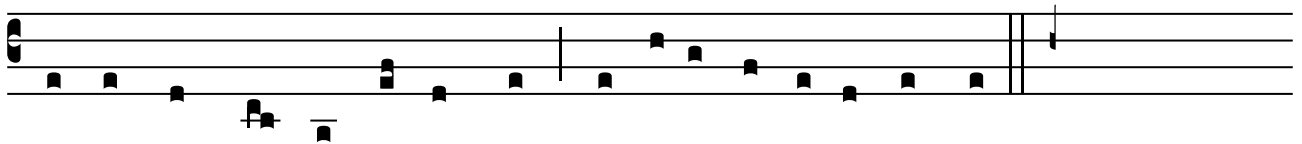
of the breast: for now shines forth the day sublime that brings remembrance of



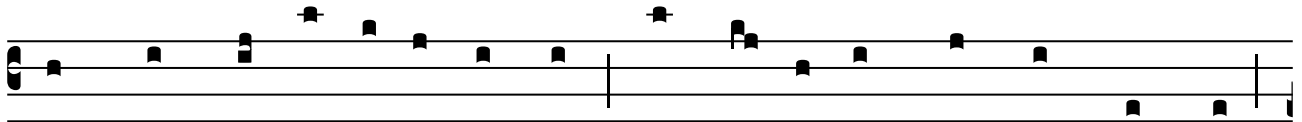
the time when Jesus first his table blessed. Within our new King's banquet- hall they meet



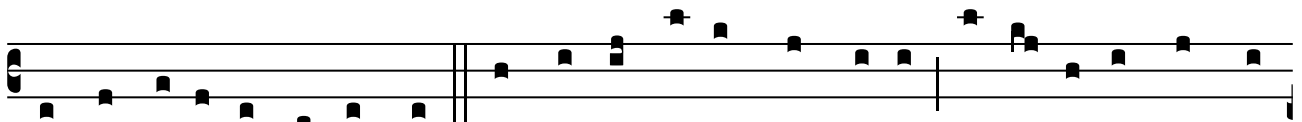
to keep the fes-ti-val that closed the ancient paschal rite: the old is by the new replaced;



the substance hath the shadow chased; and rising day dispels the night.



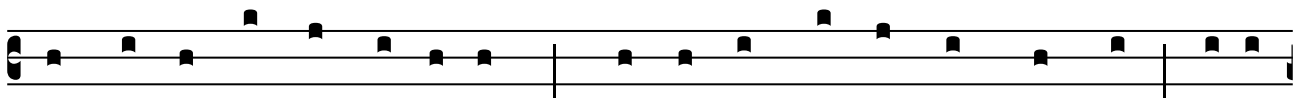
Christ willed what he himself had done should be renewed while time should run,



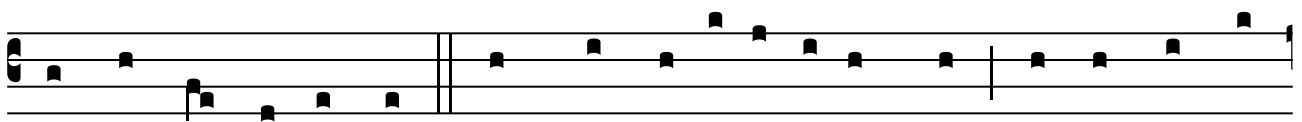
in mem'ry of his parting hour: thus, tutored in his school divine, we con-secrate the bread



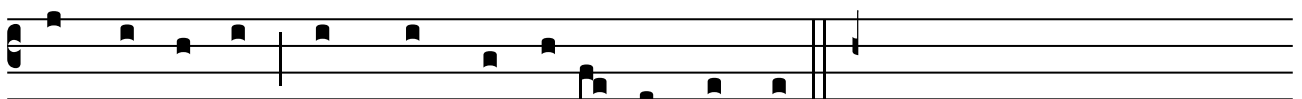
and wine; and lo — a Host of saving power.



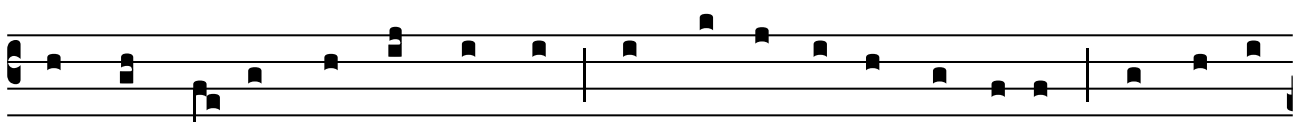
This faith to Christian men is giv'n — bread is made flesh by words from heav'n: in-to



his blood the wine is turned: what though it baffles nature's pow'rs of sense and sight?



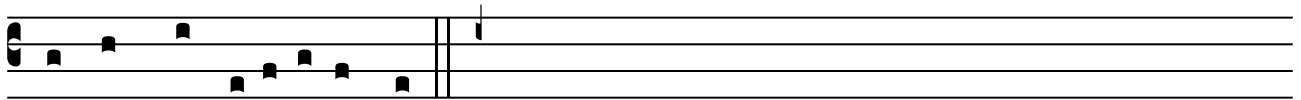
This faith of ours proves more than nature e'er discerned.



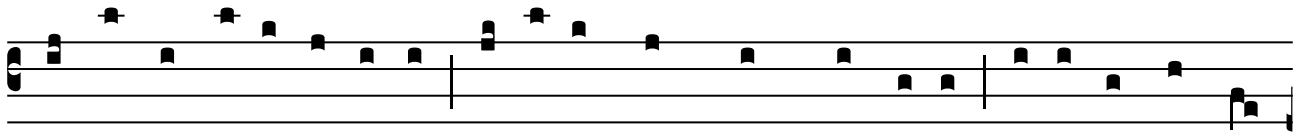
Concealed beneath the two-fold sign, meet symbols of the gifts divine, there lie the



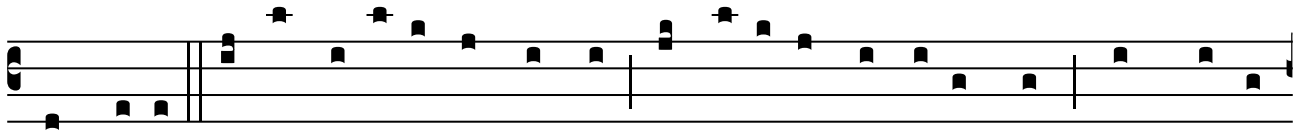
mys-ter-ies adored: the liv-ing body is our food; our drink the ev-er-precious blood;



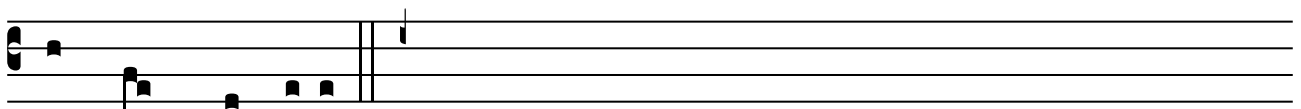
in each, one undivided Lord.



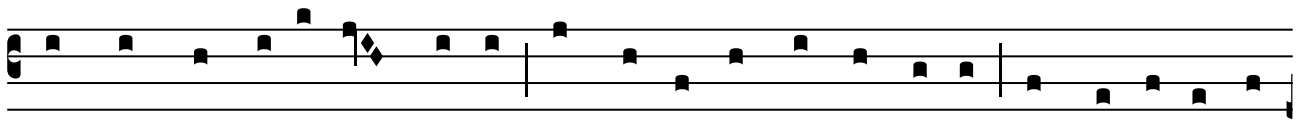
Not he that eateth it divides the sacred food, which whole abides unbroken still, nor



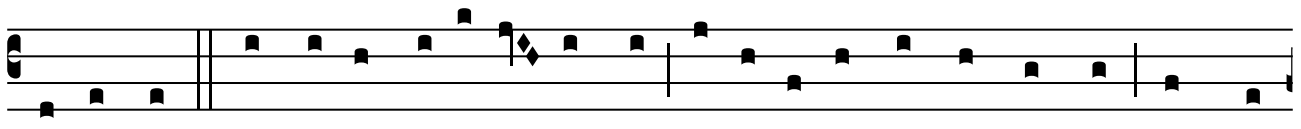
knows decay; be one, or be a thousand fed, they eat a-like that living bread which, still re-



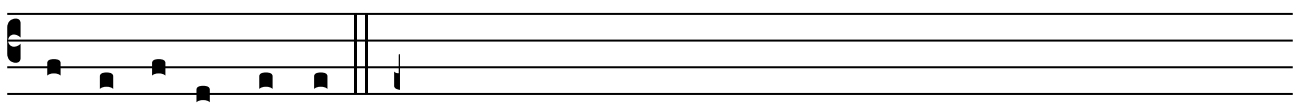
ceived, ne'er wastes away.



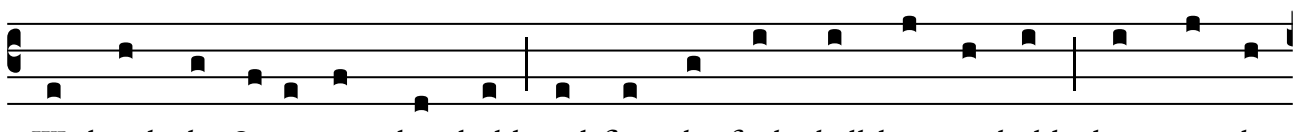
The good, the guilty share therein, with sure increase of grace or sin, the ghostly life, or



ghostly death: death to the guilty; to the good immortal life. See how one food man's joy



or woe accomplisheth.



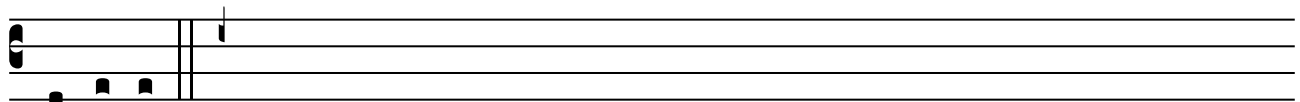
We break the Sacrament, but bold and firm thy faith shall keep its hold, deem not the



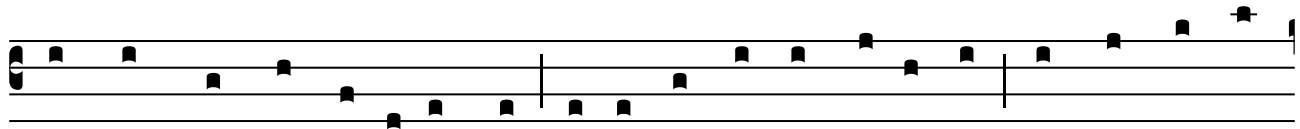
whole doth more enfold than in the fractured part resides deem not that Christ doth bro-



ken lie, 'tis but the sign that meets the eye, the hidden deep re-al- i- ty in all its fullness



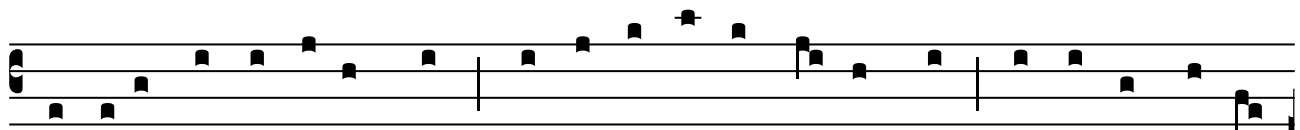
still abides.



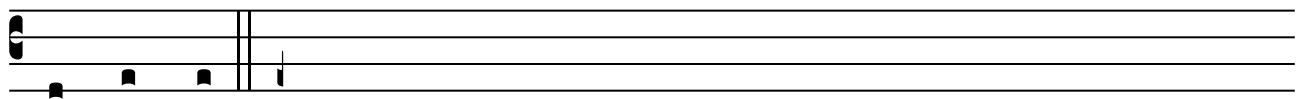
BEHOLD the bread of angels, sent for pilgrims in their banishment, the bread for God's



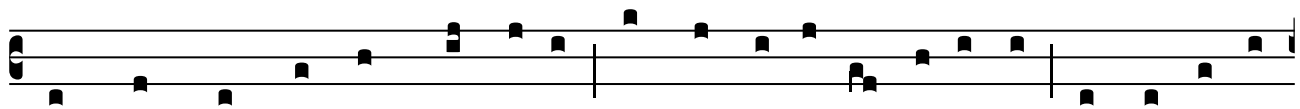
true children meant, that may not unto dogs be giv'n: oft in the olden types foreshowed;



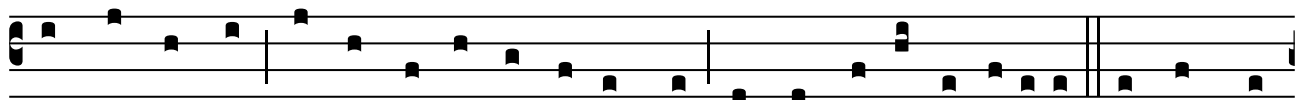
in Isaac on the al-tar bowed, and in the ancient paschal food, and in the manna



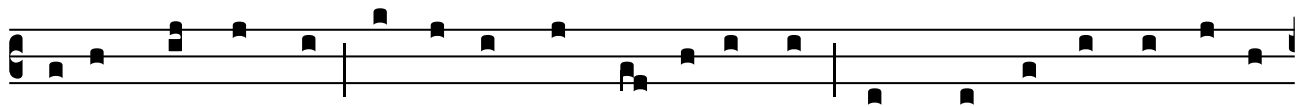
sent from heav'n.



Come then, good shepherd, bread divine, still show to us thy mercy sign; oh, feed us still,



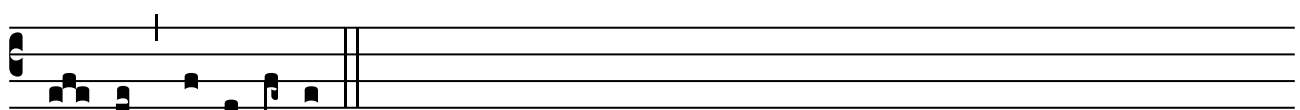
still keep us thine; so may we see thy glories shine in fields of immortal-i-ty; O thou, the



wisest, mightiest, best, our present food, our future rest, come, make us each thy chosen



guest, co-heirs of thine, and comrades blest with saints whose dwelling is with thee.



A- men. Al-le-lu-ia.