

At the Lamb's high feast we sing

Words: Latin, 1632;

Translation: Robert Campbell (1814-1868), alt.

Arranged by: Charles H. Giffen, 2011

Tune: SALZBURG (77. 77. D), Jacob Hintze

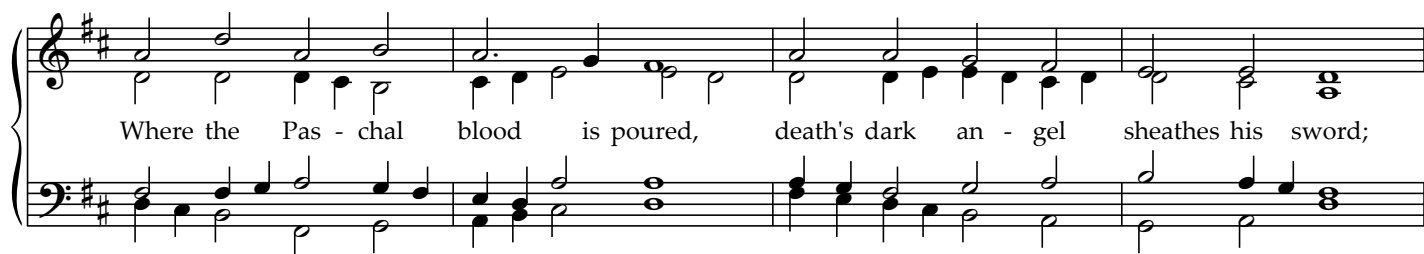
First stanza harmonization: J. S. Bach

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,

who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;

praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,

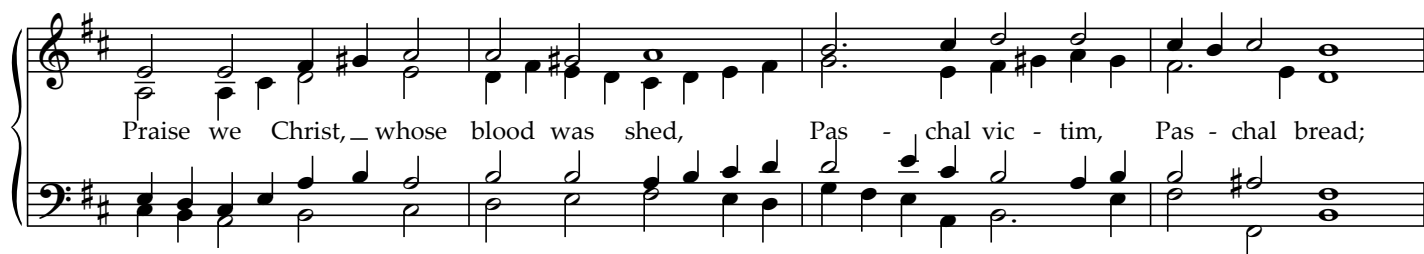
gives his Bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.



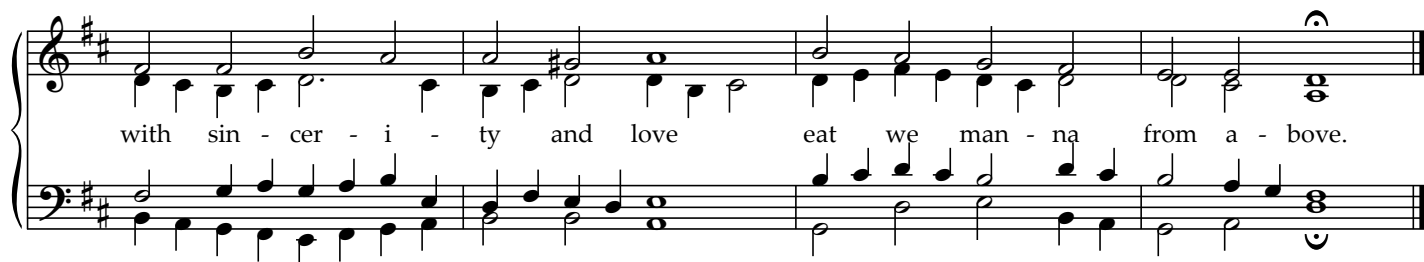
Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;



Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.



Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;



with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.

Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;

The first system of the musical score features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;"

thou hast con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "thou hast con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:"

now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;"

thou hast o - pened par a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "thou hast o - pened par a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise."

Descant

East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, these a - lone do sin de - stroy.

East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, these a - lone do sin de - stroy.

From sin's power do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.

From sin's power do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.

Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise.

Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise:

ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev - er be.

ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev - er be.