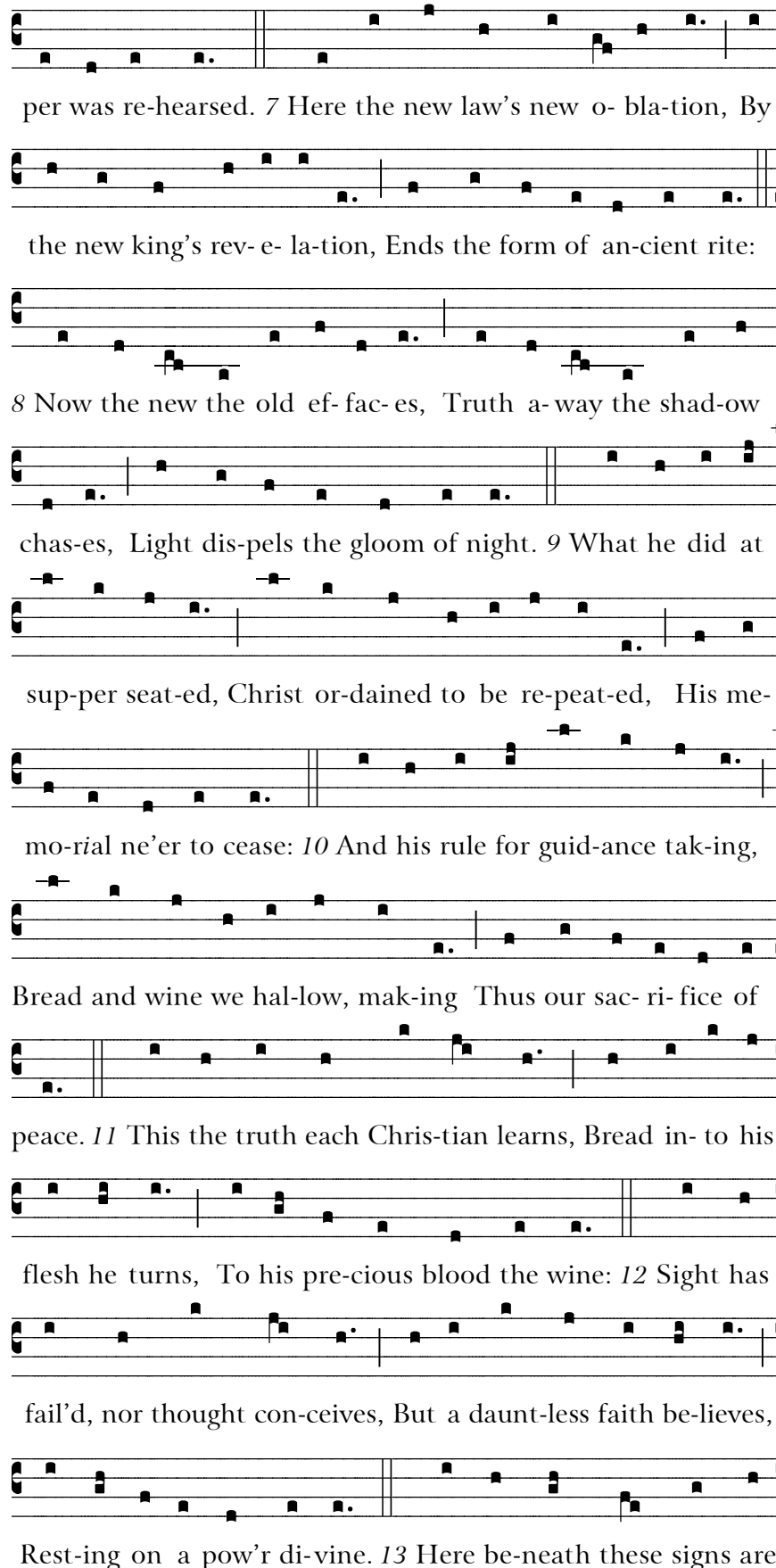


SEQUENCE *Lauda Sion*

VII

L Aud, O Zi-on, your sal-va-tion, Laud with hymns of
 ex- ul- ta-tion, Christ, your king and shep-herd true: 2 Bring
 him all the praise you know, He is more than you be-stow.
 Nev-er can you reach his due. 3 Spec-ial theme for glad thanks-
 giv- ing Is the quick'ning and the liv-ing Bread to-day be-
 fore you set: 4 From his hands of old par-tak- en, As we know,
 by faith un-shak-en, Where the Twelve at sup-per met. 5 Full
 and clear ring out your chant-ing, Joy nor sweet-est grace be-
 want-ing, From your heart let prais-es burst: 6 For to-day the
 feast is hold-en, When the in-sti-tu-tion old-en Of that sup-



per was re-hearsed. 7 Here the new law's new o- bla-tion, By

the new king's rev- e- la-tion, Ends the form of an-cient rite:

8 Now the new the old ef- fac- es, Truth a-way the shad-ow

chas-es, Light dis-pels the gloom of night. 9 What he did at

sup-per seat-ed, Christ or-dained to be re-peat-ed, His me-

mo-rial ne'er to cease: 10 And his rule for guid-ance tak-ing,

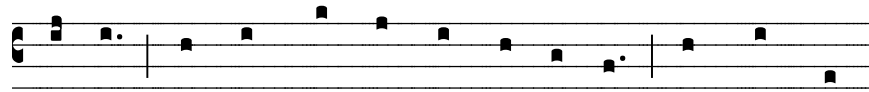
Bread and wine we hal-low, mak-ing Thus our sac- ri- fice of

peace. 11 This the truth each Chris-tian learns, Bread in- to his

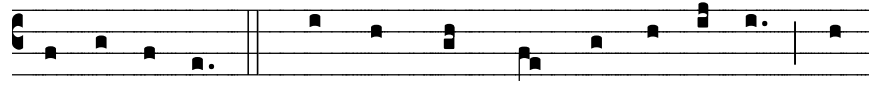
flesh he turns, To his pre-cious blood the wine: 12 Sight has

fail'd, nor thought con-ceives, But a daunt-less faith be-lieves,

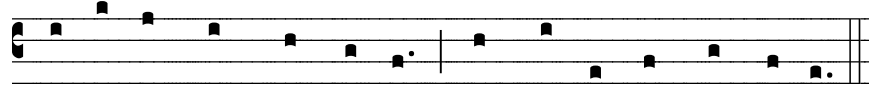
Rest-ing on a pow'r di-vine. 13 Here be-neath these signs are



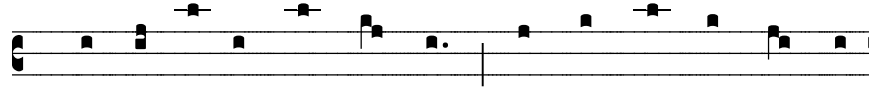
hid-den Price-less things to sense for-bid-den; Signs, not things



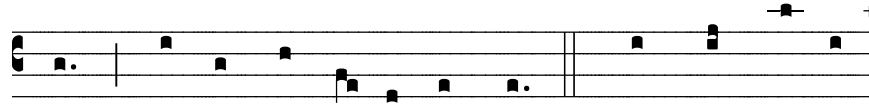
are all we see: 14 Blood is poured and flesh is bro-ken, Yet



in ei-ther won-drous to-ken Christ en-tire we know to be.



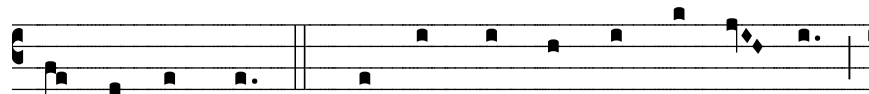
15 Who-so of this food par-takes, Does not rend the Lord nor



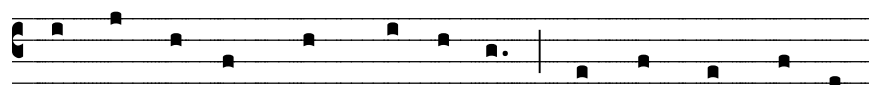
breaks; Christ is whole to all that taste: 16 Thou-sands are, as



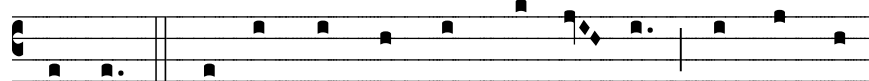
one, re-ceiv-ers, One, as thou-sands of be-liev-ers, Eats of him



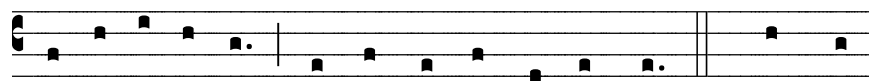
who can-not waste. 17 Bad and good the feast are shar-ing,



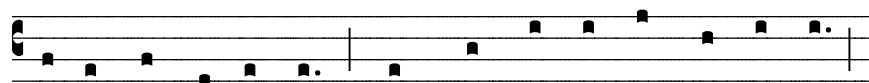
Of what di-vers dooms pre-par-ing, End-less death, or end-



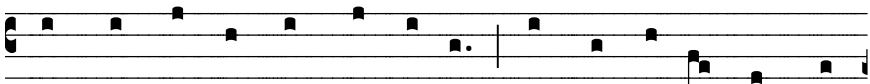
less life. 18 Life to these, to those dam-na-tion, See how like



par-tic-i-pa-tion Is with un-like is-sues rife. 19 When the



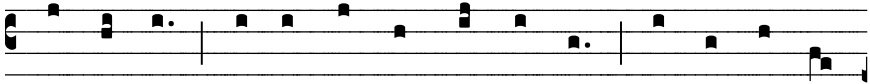
sac-ra-ment is bro-ken, Doubt not, but be-lieve 'tis spo-ken,



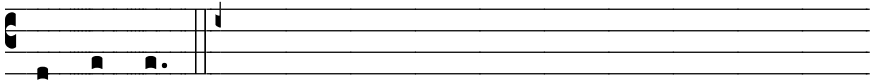
That each sev-er'd out-ward to-ken doth the ver-y whole con-



tain. 20 Nought the pre-cious gift di-vides, Break-ing but the



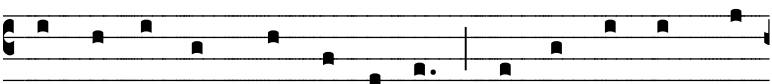
sign be-tides Je-sus still the same a-bides, still un-bro-ken



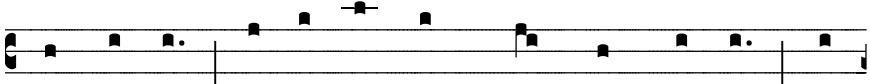
does re-main.

The shorter form of the sequence begins here.

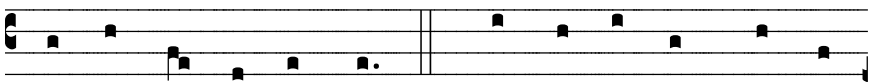
VII



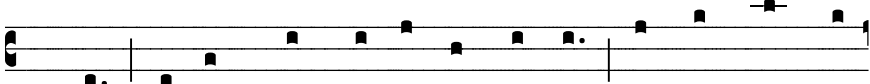
LO! the an-gel's food is giv-en To the pil-grim who



has striv-en; see the chil-dren's bread from heav-en, which



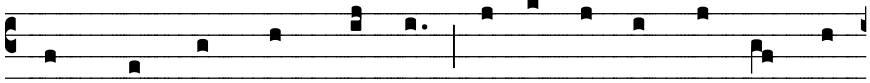
on dogs may not be spent. 22 Truth the an-cient types ful-



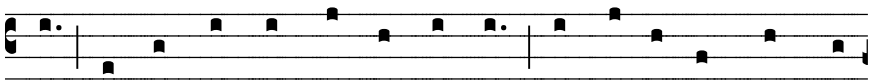
fill-ing, I-saac bound, a vic-tim will-ing, Pas-chal lamb, its



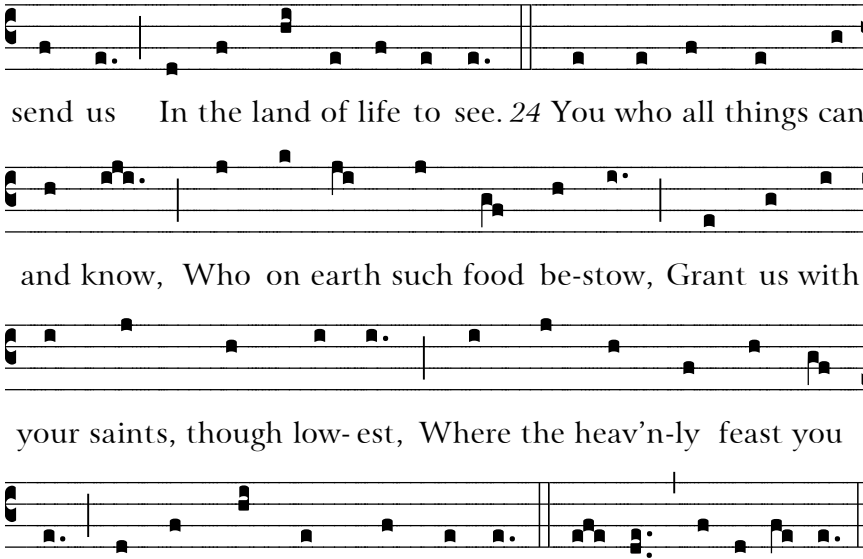
life-blood spill-ing, man-na to the fa-thers sent. 23 Ver-y



bread, good shep-herd, tend us, Je- su, of your love be-friend



us, You re-fresh us, you de-fend us, Your e-ter-nal good-ness



send us In the land of life to see. ²⁴ You who all things can

and know, Who on earth such food be-stow, Grant us with

your saints, though low-est, Where the heav'n-ly feast you

show, Fel-low heirs and guests to be. A-men. Al-le-lu-ia.

N.B. I have adapted this Sequence, as well as those for Pentecost and Corpus Christi, using the official English [ICEL] translation. I have addressed scansion problems as best I could, but suggest directors consult other sources for other solutions. In these adaptations, more than any others in this collection, I have maintained the classic Solesmes approach to the musical accent, which seemed the best solution, though I have tried to maintain the natural word accent, in some cases, by adjusting the text underlay.