

L

Aud, O Zion, your salvation, Laud with hymns of e-xultation,

Christ, your king and shepherd true: 2. Bring him all the praise you know,

He is more than you bestow. Never can you reach his due. 3. Special theme

for glad thanksgi- ving, Is the quick' ning and the living Bread today be-

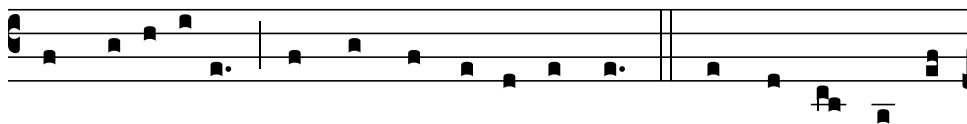
fore you set: 4. From his hands of old parta- ken, As we know, by faith un-

shaken, Where the Twleve at supper met. 5. Full and clear ring out your

chanting, Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting, From your heart let praises

burst: 6. For today the feast is holden, When the in- sti-tution olden Of

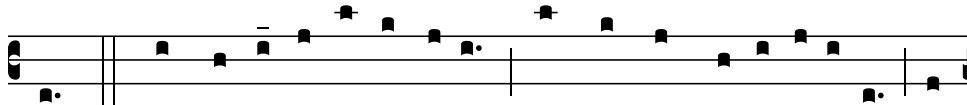
that supper was rehearsed. 7. Here the new law's new o-blation, By the new



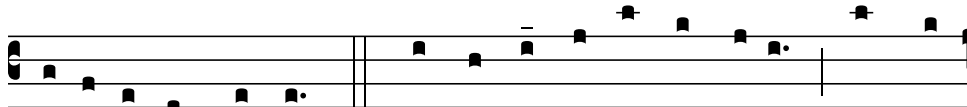
king's re-ve-lation, Ends the form of ancient rite. 8. Now the new the old



ef- fa- ces, Truth a-way the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of



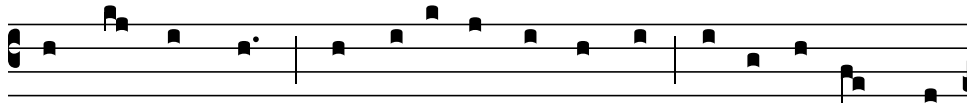
night. 9. What he did at supper seated, Christ ordained to be repeated, His



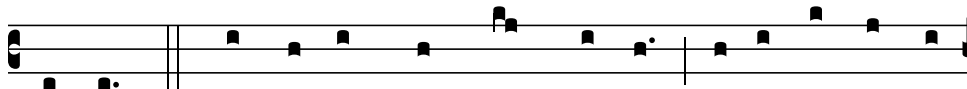
memorial ne'er to cease: 10. And his rule for guidance taking, Bread and



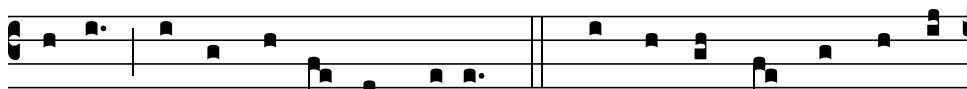
wine we hallow, making Thus our sa-cri-fice of peace. 11. This the truth



each Christian learns, Bread in-to his flesh he turns, To his precious blood



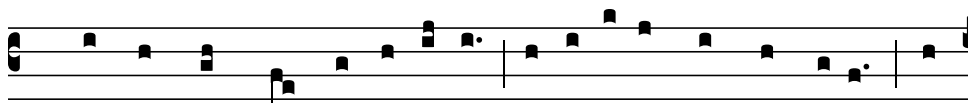
the wine. 12. Sight has fail'd, nor thought conceives, But a dauntless faith



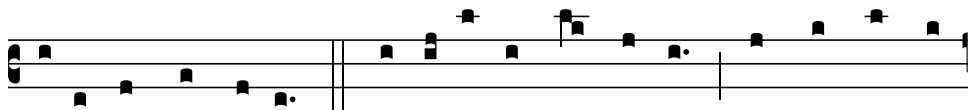
believes, Resting on a pow'r divine. 13. Here beneath the signs are hid-



den Priceless things to sense forbidden; Signs, not things are all we see:



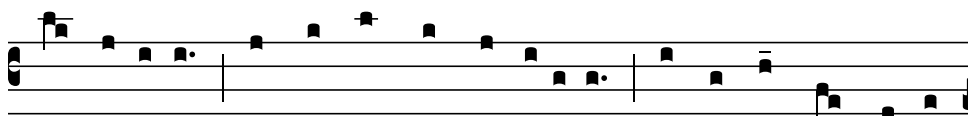
14. Blood is poured and flesh is broken, Yet in either wondrous token Christ



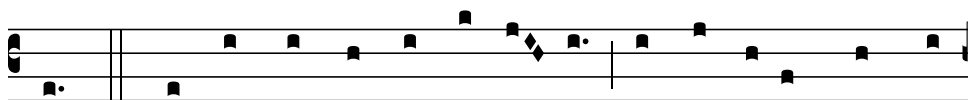
entire we know to be. 15. Whoso of this food partakes, Does not rend the



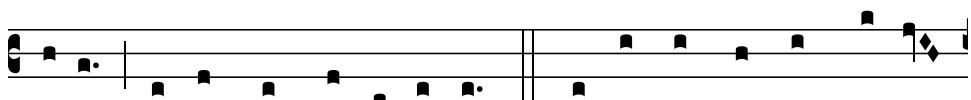
Lord nor breaks; Christ is whole to all that taste: 16. Thousands are, as



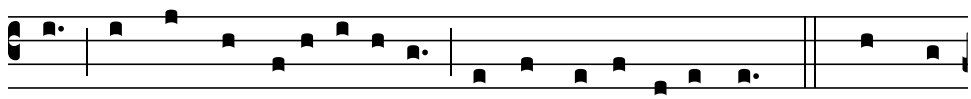
one, re-ceivers, One, as thousands of believers, Eats of him who cannot



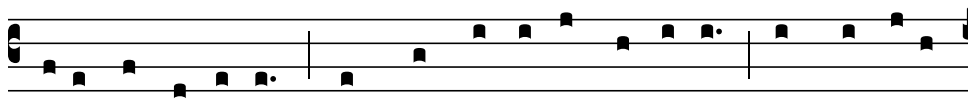
waste. 17. Bad and good the feast are sha- ring, Of what divers dooms pre-



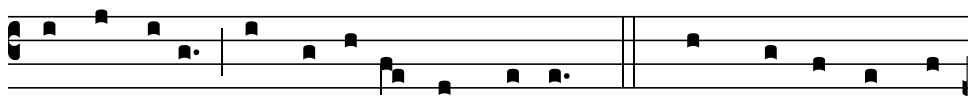
paring, Endless death, or endless life. 18. Life to these, to those damna-



tion, See how like parti- ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. 19. When the



sacrament is broken, Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken, That each sever'd



outward token doth the ve-ry whole contain. 20. Nought the precious gift



divides, Breaking but the sign betides Jesus still the same abides, still un-



broken does remain. 21. Lo! the angel's food is gi-ven To the pilgrim who



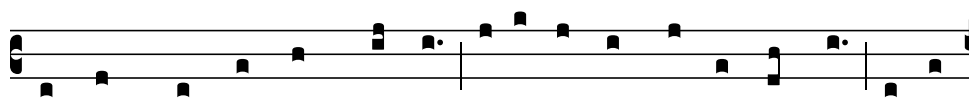
has striven; see the children's bread from heaven, which on dogs may not



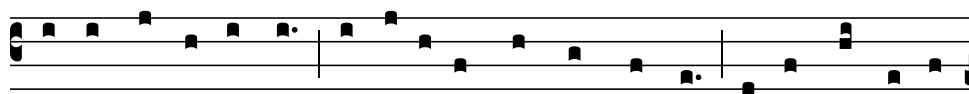
be spent. 22. Truth the ancient types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim wil-



ling, Paschal lamb, its lifeblood spilling, manna to the fathers sent. 23. Ve-



ry bread, good shepherd, tend us, Je-su, of your love befriend us, You re-



freshus, you defend us, Your e-ternal goodness 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 lowest, Where the heav'nly feast



you show, Fellow heirs and guests to be. A- men. Al-le-lú-ia.