

Laud, O Sion

Sequence for *Corpus Christi*

887; 8887; 88887

Accomp by Rev. Carlo Rossini

1 Laud, O Si - on, thy Sal - va - tion, Laud with hymns of ex - al - ta - tion Christ, thy King and Shep-herd true:
2 Spend thy - self, his ho - nor rais - ing, Who sur - pass - eth all thy prais - ing; Nev - er canst thou reach his due.

3 Sing to - day, the mys - t'ry show - ing Of the liv - ing, life - be - stow - ing Bread from heav'n be - fore thee set;
4 E'en the same of old pro - vid - ed, Where the Twelve, di - vine - ly guid - ed, At the ho - ly Ta - ble met.

5 Full and clear ring out thy chant - ing, Joy nor sweet - est grace be want - ing To thy heart and soul to - day;
7 Lo, the new King's Ta - ble grac - ing, This new Pas - so - ver of bless - ing Hath ful - filled the el - der rite:

6 When we gath - er up the meas - ure Of that Sup - per and its treas - ure, Keep - ing feast in glad ar - ray.
8 Now the new the old ef - fac - eth, Truth re - veal - ed the shad - ow chas - eth, Day is break - ing on the night.

9 What he did at Sup - per seat - ed, Christ or - dained to be re - peat - ed His mem - or - ial ne'er to cease:
 10 And His word for guid - ance tak - ing, Bread and wine we hal - low, mak - ing Thus our sac - ri - fice of peace.

11 This the truth to Christ - ians giv - en: Bread be - comes His Flesh from heav - en, Wine be - comes His Ho - ly Blood.
 12 Doth it pass thy com - pre - hend - ing? Yet by faith, thy sight tran - scend - ing, Won - drous things are un - der - stood.

13 Yea, be - neath these signs are hid - den Glo - rious things to sight for - bid - den: Look not on the out - ward sign.
 14 Wine is poured and Bread is brok - en, But in eith - er sac - red to - ken Christ is here by pow'r di - vine.

15 Who - so of this Food par - tak - eth, Rend - eth not the Lord nor Break - eth: Christ is whole to all that taste.
 16 Thous - ands are, as one, re - ceiv - ers; One as thous - ands of be - liev - ers, Takes the Food that can - not waste.

17 Good and e - vil men are shar - ing One re - past, a doom pre - par - ing Var - ied as the heart of man;
 18 Doom of life or death a - ward - ed, As their days shall be re - cord - ed Which from one be - gin - ning ran.

19 When the Sac - re - ment is bro - ken, Doubt not in each sev - ered tok - en, Hal - owed by the word once spok - en
 20 Nought the pre - cious Gift di - vid - eth, Break - ing but the sign be - tid - eth, He him - self the same a - bid - eth,

Rest - eth all the True con - tent:
 Noth - ing of His ful - ness spent.

21 Lo! The An - gel's Food is giv - en To the pil - grim who hath striv - en; See the chil-dren's Bread from heav - en,
 22 Truth the an - cient types ful - fill - ing; I - saac bound, a vic - tim will - ing; Pasch - al lamb, its life - blood spill - ing;

Which to dogs may not be cast;
 Man - na sent in a - ges past.

23 O True Bread, good Shep-herd, tend us, Je - su of thy love be - friend us, Thou re - fresh us, though de - fend us,
 24 Thou who all things canst and know - est, Why on earth such Food be - stow - est, Grant us with thy Saints though low - est,

Thine e - ter - nal good - ness send us In the land of life to see;
 Where the heav'n - ly Feast thou shew - est, Fel - low heirs and guests to me. A - men. Al - le - lu - ia.