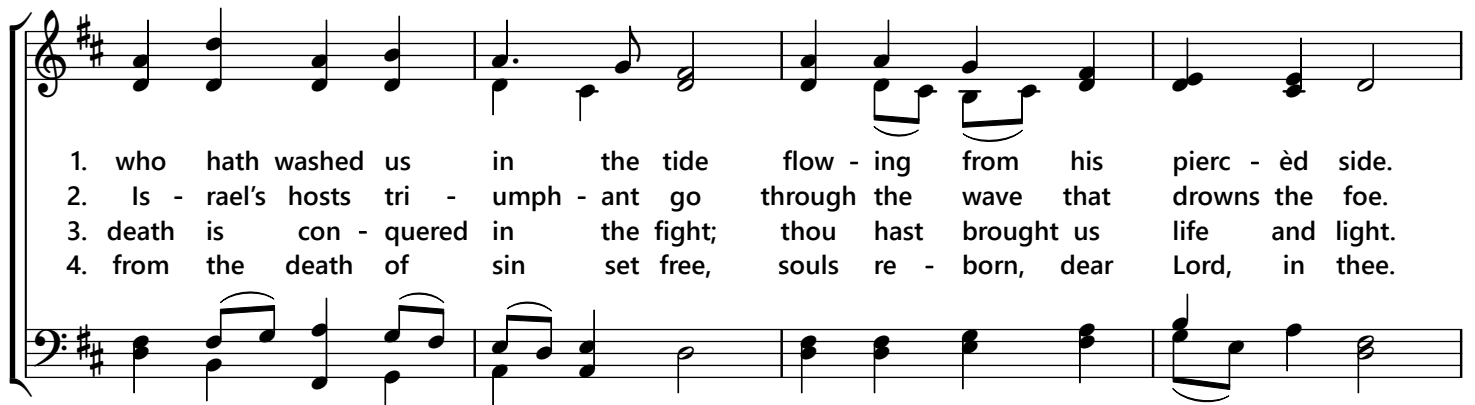


Ad regias Agni dapes
At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

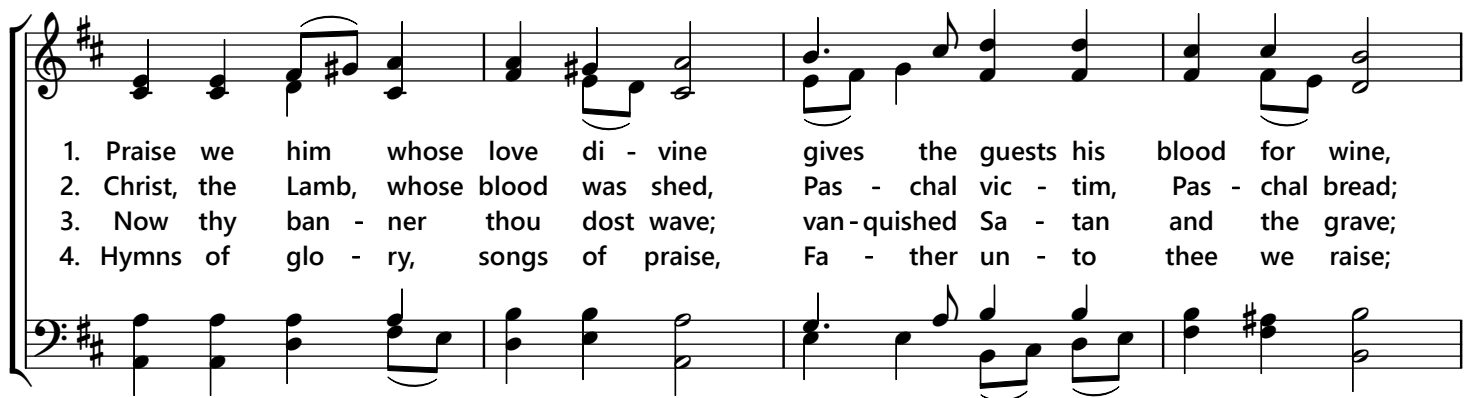
Robert Campbell / SALZBURG



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, pow'rs of hell be - neath thee lie;
4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, on - ly sin can this de - stroy;



1. who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - èd side.
2. Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
3. death is con - quered in the fight; thou hast brought us life and light.
4. from the death of sin set free, souls re - born, dear Lord, in thee.



1. Praise we him whose love di - vine gives the guests his blood for wine,
2. Christ, the Lamb, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
3. Now thy ban - ner thou dost wave; van - quished Sa - tan and the grave;
4. Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther un - to thee we raise;



1. gives his bod - y for the feast: love the vic - tim, love the priest.
2. with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
3. an - gels join his praise to tell - see o'er - thrown the prince of hell.
4. ris - en Lord, all praise to thee, ev - er with the Spir - it be.