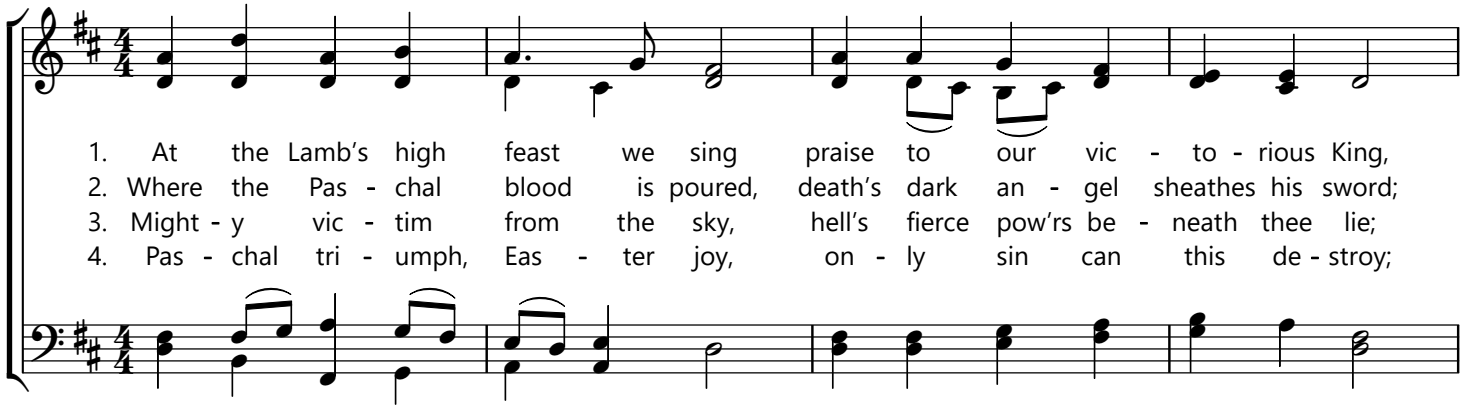
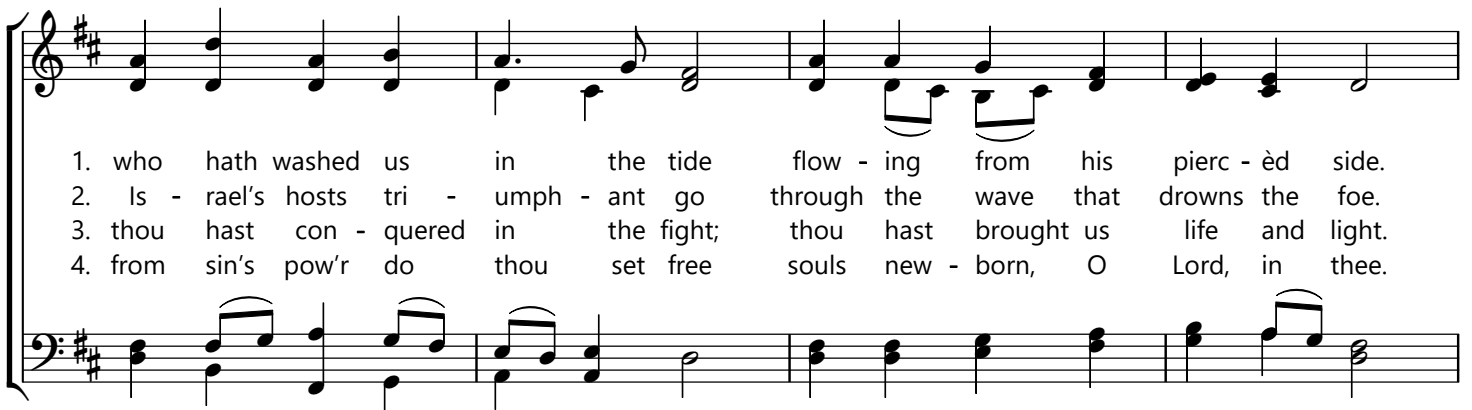


At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

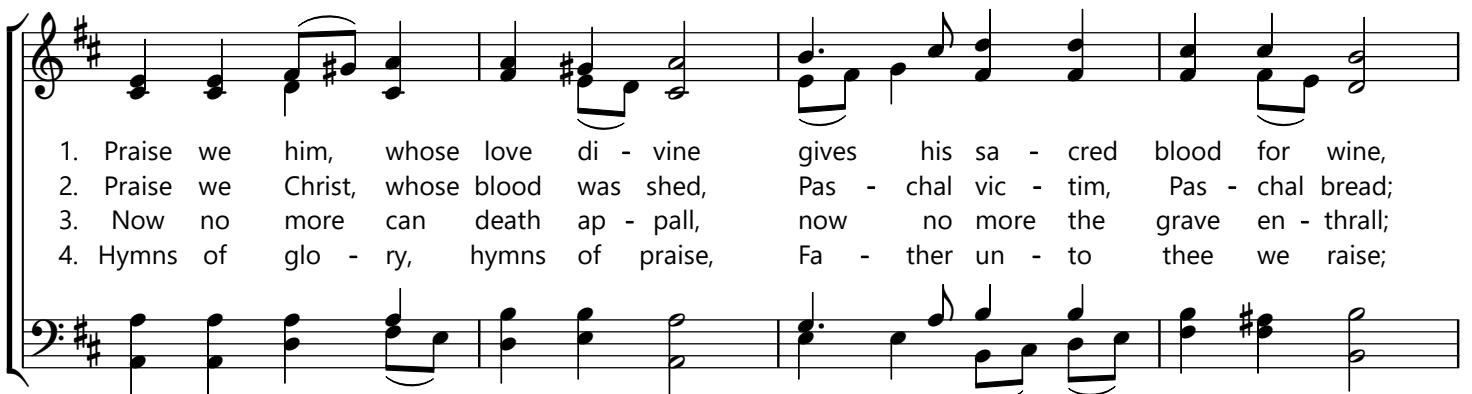
Campbell / SALZBURG



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, hell's fierce pow'rs be - neath thee lie;
4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Eas - ter 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. thou hast con - quered in the fight; thou hast brought us life and light.
4. from sin's pow'r do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.



1. Praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred blood for wine,
2. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
3. Now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;
4. Hymns of glo - ry, hymns of praise, Fa - ther un - to thee we raise;



1. gives his bod - y for the feast: Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
2. with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
3. thou hast o - pened Par - a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
4. ris - en Lord, all praise to thee, ev - er with the Spir - it be.