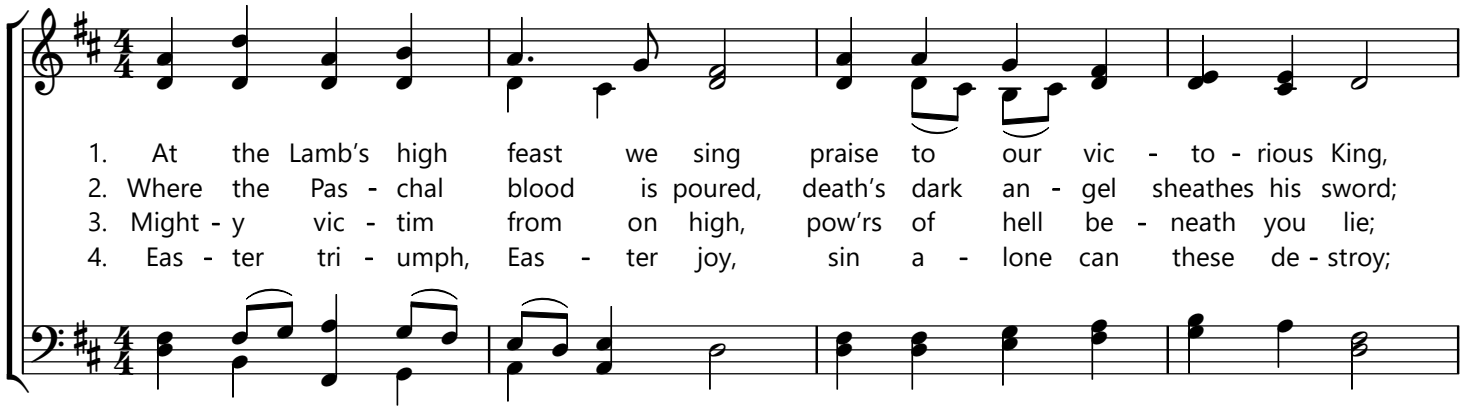
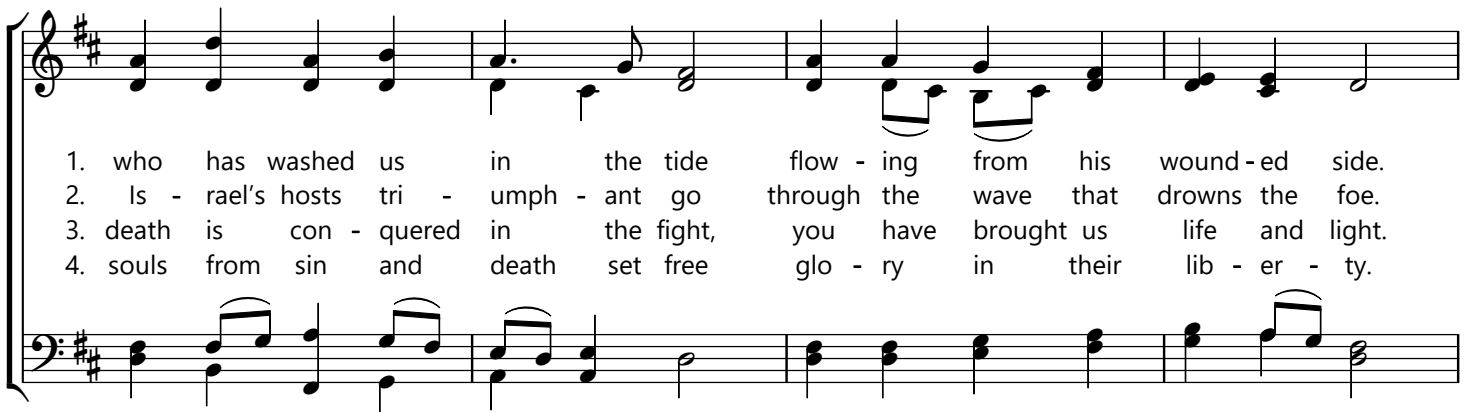


At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

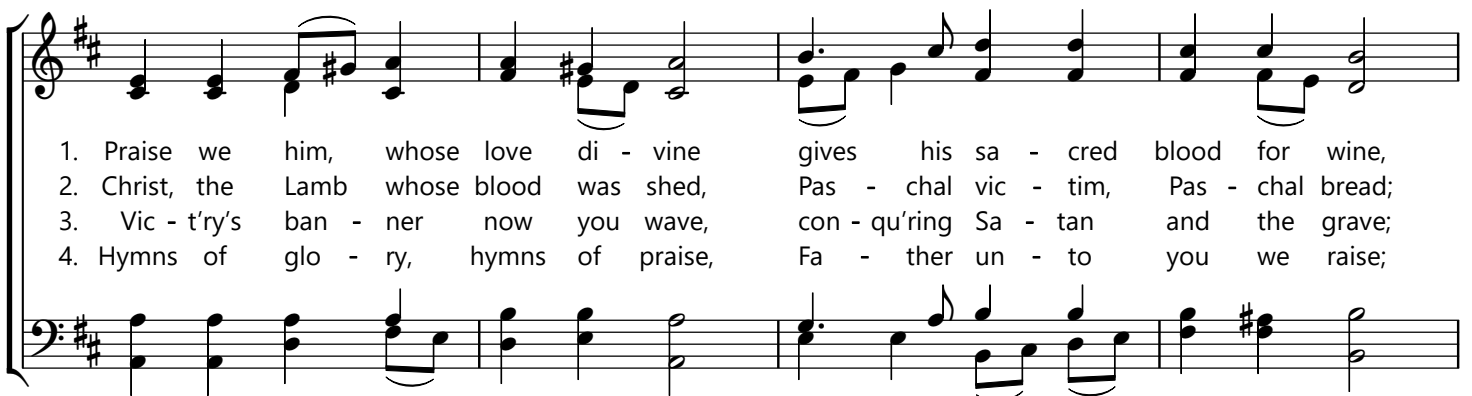
Campbell / SALZBURG




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 on high, pow'rs of hell be - neath you lie;
4. Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, sin a - lone can these de - stroy;



1. who has washed us in the tide flow - ing from his wound - ed 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, you have brought us life and light.
4. souls from sin and death set free glo - ry in their lib - er - ty.



1. Praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred blood for wine,
2. Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
3. Vic - t'ry's ban - ner now you wave, con - qu'ring Sa - tan and the grave;
4. Hymns of glo - ry, hymns of praise, Fa - ther un - to you 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. see the prince of dark - ness quelled, heav - en's gates are o - pen held.
4. and to you, our ris - en King, with the Spir - it, praise we sing.