

Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory

Aquinas

Stanzas 1 to 4 are repeated as necessary until the procession reaches the place of repose.
Stanzas 5 and 6 are sung while the Blessed Sacrament is incensed.

1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
of his flesh the myst'ry sing:
of the Blood, all price exceeding,
shed by our immortal King,
destined for the world's redemption
from a noble womb to spring.
2. Of a pure and spotless virgin
born for us on earth below,
he as man, with us conversing,
stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
then he closed in solemn order
wondrously his life of woe.
3. On the night of that last supper,
seated with his chosen band
he, the Paschal victim eating,
first fulfils the Law's command;
then as food for his apostles
gives himself with his own hand.
4. Word made flesh, the bread of nature
by his word to flesh he turns;
wine into his blood he changes:
what through sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
faith her lesson quickly learns.
5. Down in adoration falling,
this great sacrament we hail;
over ancient forms of worship
newer rites of grace prevail;
faith will tell us Christ is present,
when our human senses fail.
6. Glory let us give and blessing
to the Father and the Son,
honour, might and praise addressing
while eternal ages run;
and the Spirit, too, confessing
who proceeds from both as One.