

THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST.

M. ♩ = 108. *Unison.*

1. At the Lamb's High Feast we sing Praise to our vic-
2. Where the Pas - chal Blood is pour'd, Death's dark an - gel

- to - rious King: Wash'd our gar - ments in the
sheaths his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant

Tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed Side,
go Through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we Him Whose love Di - vine Gives the
Christ, the Lamb Whose Blood was shed, Pas - chal

guests His Blood for wine, Gives His Bo - dy
Vic - tim, Pas - chal Bread; With sin - ce - ri -

for the Feast, Love the Vic - tim, Love the Priest.
- ty and love Eat we Man - na from a - bove.

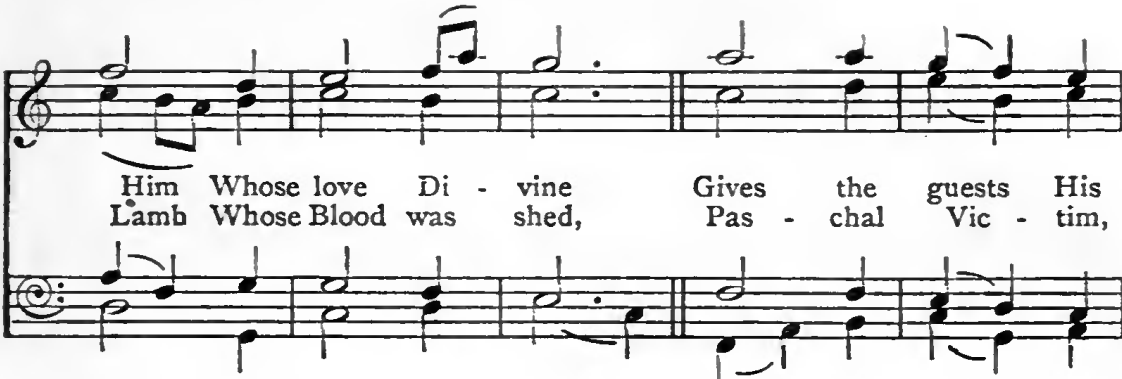
THE SAME FOR FOUR MALE VOICES.

8ve lower.

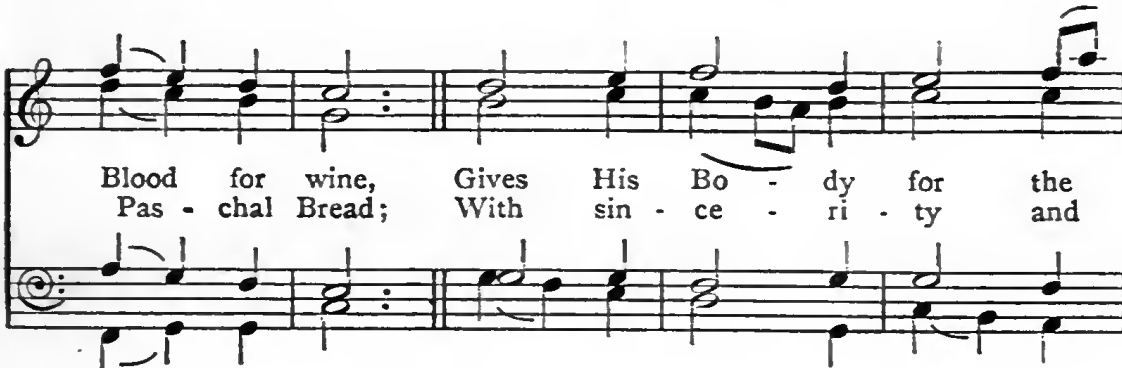
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Blood for wine, Gives His Bo - dy for the
Pas - chal Bread; With sin - ce - ri - ty and



Feast, Love the Vic - tim, Love the Priest.
love Eat we Man - na from a - bove.

3.

Mighty Victim from the sky,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light.
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;
Vanquished Satan and the grave:
Angels join His praise to tell,
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

4.

Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,
Only sin can this destroy;
From the death of sin set free,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father unto Thee we raise;
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee
Ever with the Spirit be.