

# **SEQUENCES OF THE ROMAN RITE**

**INSTITUTE OF SACRED MUSIC**

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# CORPUS CHRISTI

## SEQUENCE

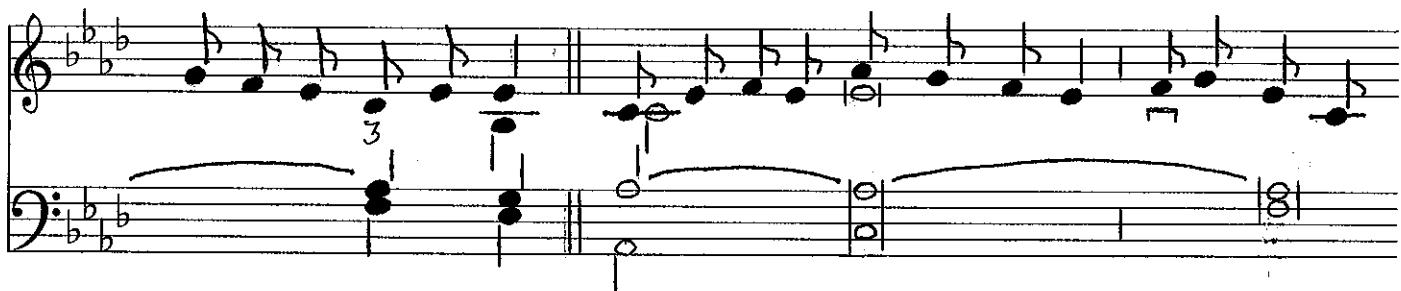
2. English Version.

Plainsong, Mode 7  
Harmonized by Samuel Weber, O.S.B.  
Alternate key: 3 sharps

1. Laud, O Si-on, thy sal-va-tion, Laud with hymns of ex-ul-ta-tion, Christ,



thy king and shep-herd true: 2. Bring him all the praise thou know-est, He is more than



thou be-stow-est, Nev-er canst thou reach his due. 3. Spe-cial theme for glad thanksgiv-



ing Is the quick'ning and the liv-ing Bread to-day be-fore thee set: 4. From his



hands of old par-tak-en, As we know, by faith un-shak-en, Where the

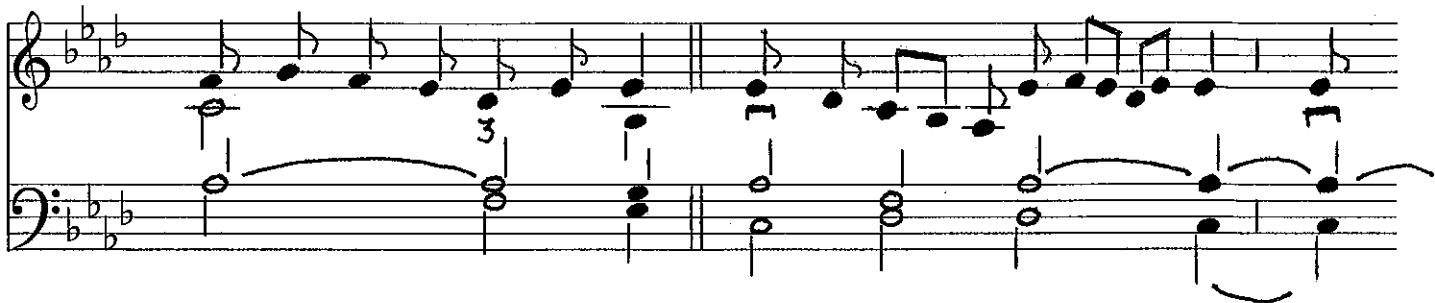
twelve at sup-per met. 5. Full and clear ring out thy chant-ing, Joy nor

sweet-est grace be want-ing, From thy heart let prais-es burst: 6. For to-day

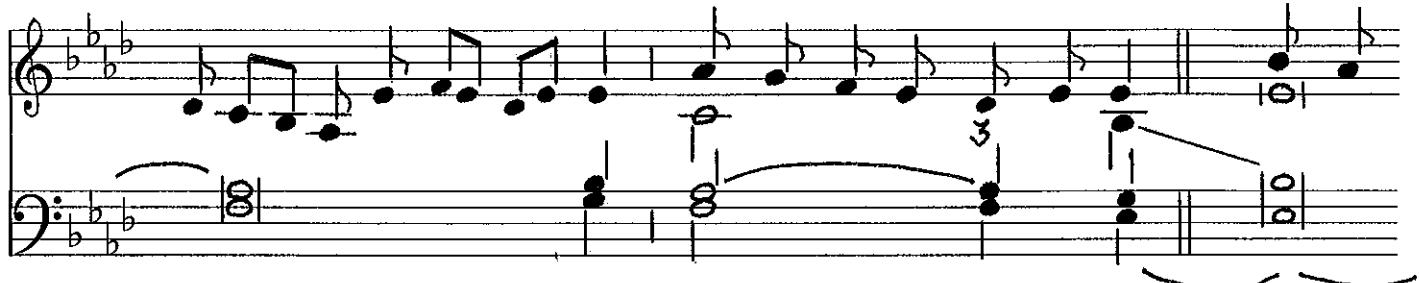
the feast is hold-en, When the in-sti-tu-tion old-en Of that sup-per was

re-hearsed. 7. Here the new law's new ob-la-tion, By the new king's rev-e-la-tion,

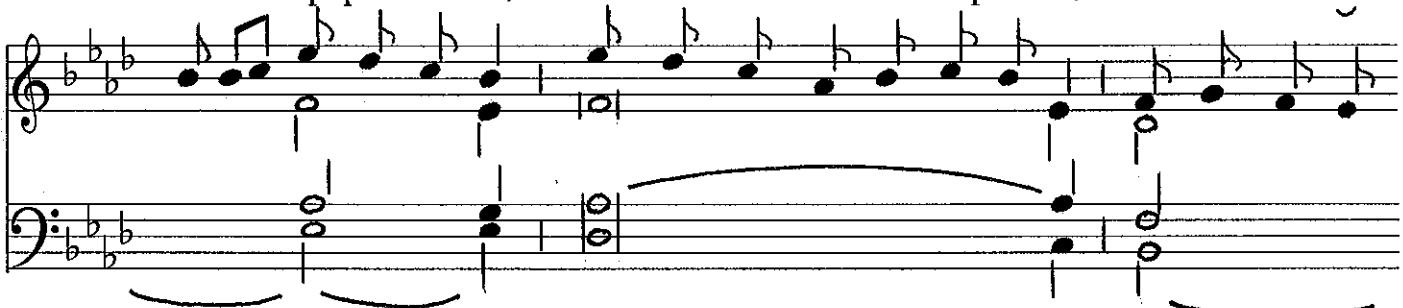
Ends the form of an- cient rite: 8. Now the new the old ef- fac- eth, Truth



a-way the sha-dow chas- eth, Light dis-pels the gloom of night. 9. What he



did at sup-per seat-ed, Christ or-dained to be re-peat-ed, His me-mor-ial



ne'er to cease: 10. And his rule for guid-ance tak- ing, Bread and wine we



hal-low, mak-ing Thus our sac-ri-fice of peace. 11. This the truth each Chris-tian



learn- eth, Bread in- to his flesh he turn- eth, To his pre- cious blood the wine:

12. Sight hath fail'd, nor thought con- ceiv- eth, But a daunt-less faith be- liev- eth,

Rest- ing on a pow'r di- vine. 13. Here be-neath these signs are hid- den

Price- less things to sense for- bid- den; Signs, not things are all we see: 14. Blood

is poured and flesh is brok- en, Yet in eith- er won- drous tok- en Christ en- tire

we know to be. 15. Who so of this food par-tak- eth, Rend- eth not the Lord

15. Who so of this food par-tak- eth, Rend- eth not the Lord  
nor break- eth Christ is whole to all that taste: 16. Thousands are, as one,

16. Thousands are, as one,  
re- ceiv- ers, One, as thousands of be- liev- ers, Eats of him who can- not waste.

17. Bad and good the feast are shar- ing, Of what di- vers dooms pre- par- ing,  
re- ceiv- ers, One, as thousands of be- liev- ers, Eats of him who can- not waste.

17. Bad and good the feast are shar- ing, Of what di- vers dooms pre- par- ing,  
re- ceiv- ers, One, as thousands of be- liev- ers, Eats of him who can- not waste.

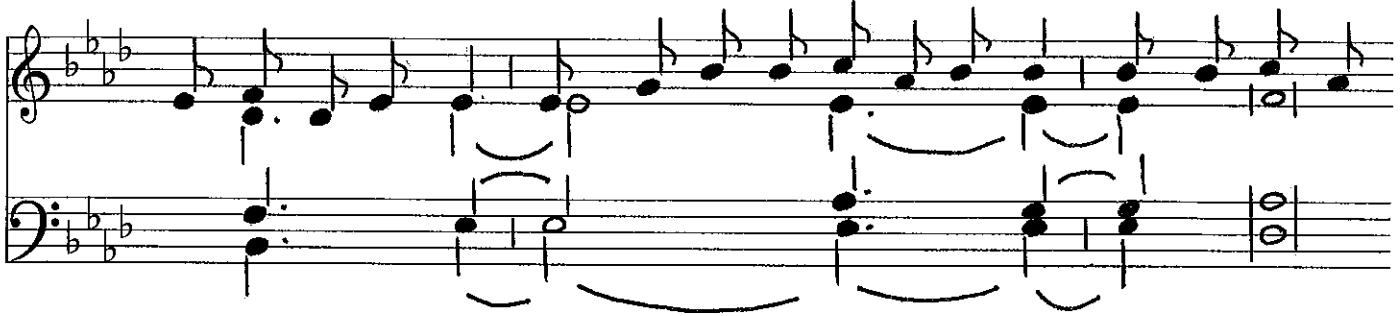
End-less death, or end-less life. 18. Life to these, to those dam- na- tion, See

17. Bad and good the feast are shar- ing, Of what di- vers dooms pre- par- ing,  
re- ceiv- ers, One, as thousands of be- liev- ers, Eats of him who can- not waste.

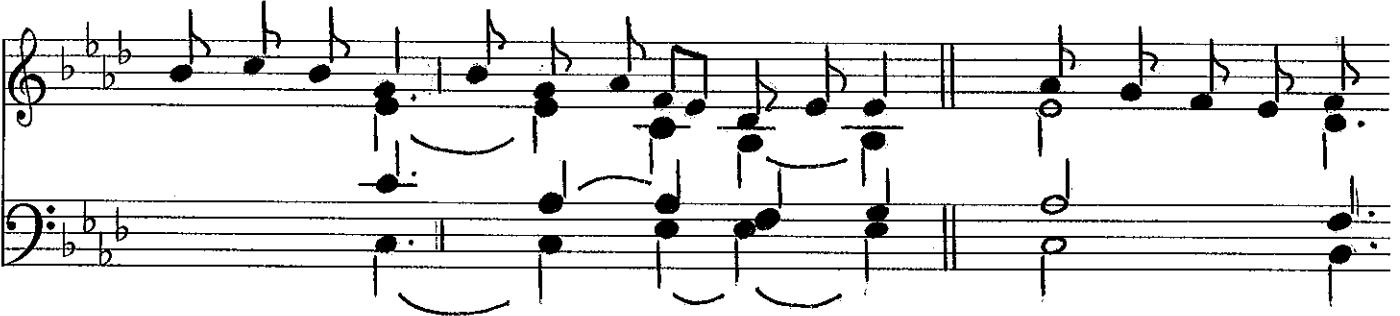
how like par- ti- ci- pa- tion Is with un- like is- sues rife. 19. When the sac-



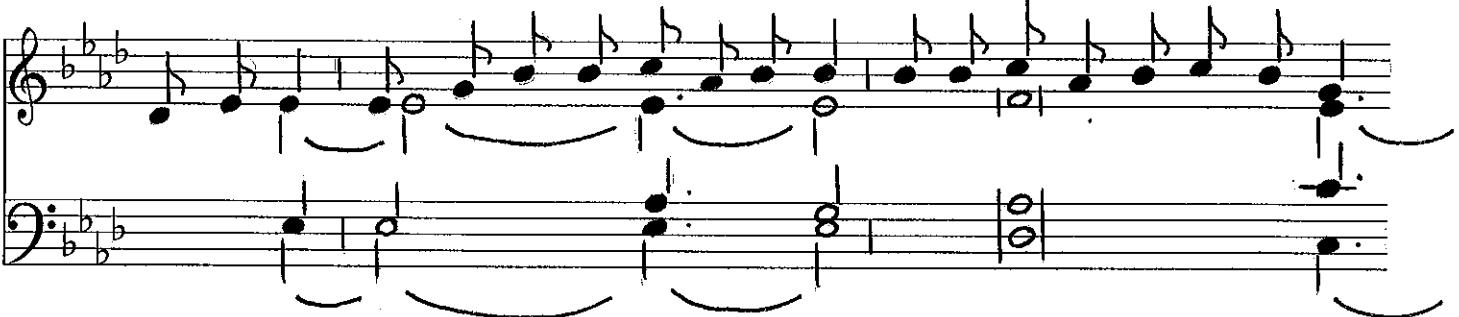
ra- ment is brok- en, Doubt not, but be- lieve 'tis spok- en, That each se- vered



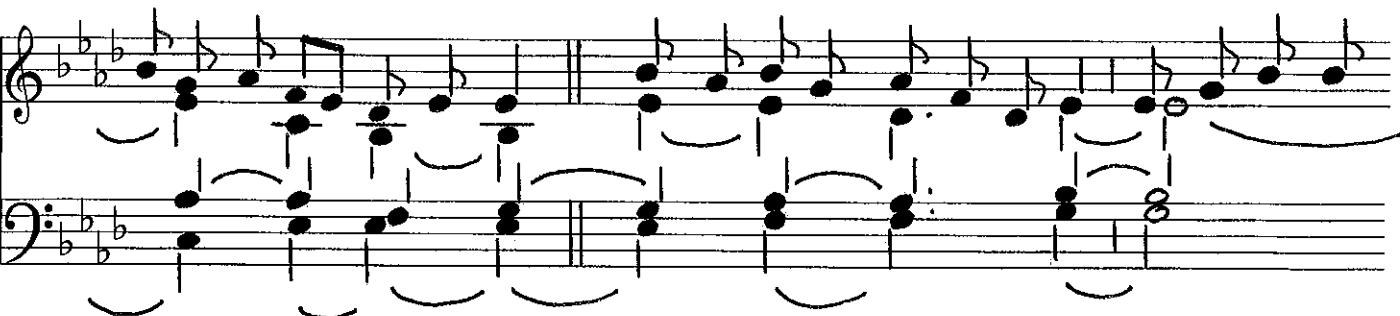
out- ward tok- en Doth the ver- y whole con-tain. 20. Nought the pre- cious gift



di- vid- eth, Break- ing but the sign be- tid- eth Je- sus still the same a- bid- eth,



Still un- brok- en doth re- main. 21. Lo! the an- gels' food is giv- en To the pil-grim



who hath striv- en; See the child- ren's bread from heav- en, Which on dog's may

not be spent. 22. Truth the an- cient types ful- fill- ing, I - saac bound, a

vic- tim will- ing, Pasch- al lamb, its life blood spill- ing, Man- na to the

fa- thers sent. 23. Ver- y bread, good shep- herd, tend us, Je- sus, of thy

love be- friend us, Thou re- fresh us, thou de- fend us, Thine e- ter- nal

good- ness send us In the land of life to see. 24. Thou who all things



canst and know- est, Who on earth such food be- stow- est, Grant us with

thy saints, though low- est, Where the heav'n- ly feast thou show- est, Fel- low

heirs and guests to be. A-

men, al- le- lú- ia.