

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST WE SING

Soprano Descant

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 powers be - neath Thee lie;

4. Oh. _____ Oh. _____

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Thou hast con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;

Oh. _____ Oh. _____

Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, pas - chal Bread;
Now no more can death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;

Oh. _____ Oh. _____

Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we Man - na from a - bove.
Thou hast o - pened Par - a - dise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Oh. _____ Oh. _____ A - men.