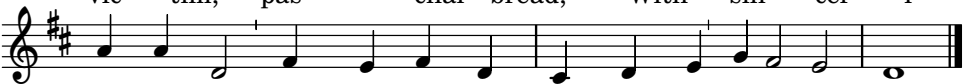




1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to
2. Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives the
3. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark
4. Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Washed our gar - ments
 guests his blood for wine, Gives his bod - y
 an - gel sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri -
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i -



in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
 for the feast, Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest *Al - le - lu - ia.*
 umphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.