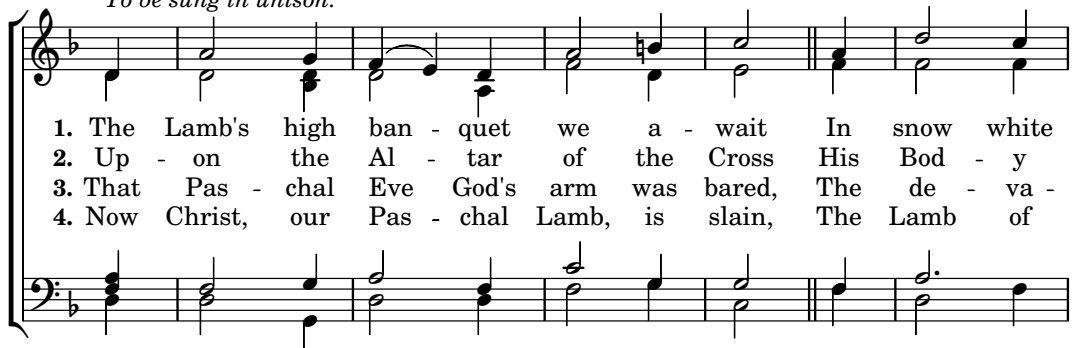


THE LAMB'S HIGH BANQUET WE AWAIT

Music: REX GLORIOSAE, L.M.; French Church Melody, harm. *The English Hymnal*

Text: *Ad cenam Agni providi*, 7th c.; tr. J.M. Neale

To be sung in unison.



1. The Lamb's high ban - quet we a - wait In snow white
2. Up - on the Al - tar of the Cross His Bod - y
3. That Pas - chal Eve God's arm was bared, The de - va -
4. Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of



robes of roy - al state; And now, the Red Sea's
hath re - deemed our loss: And tast - ing of his
stat - ing An - gel spared: By strength of hand our
God that knows no stain, The true O - bla - tion



chan - nel past, To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.
ro - seate Blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.
hosts went free From Pha - raoh's ruth - less ty - ran - ny.
of - fered here, Our own un - leav - ened Bread sin - cere.

5. O Thou, from whom hell's monarch flies,
O great, O very Sacrifice,
Thy captive people are set free,
And endless life restored in Thee.
6. For Christ, arising from the dead,
From conquered hell victorious sped,
And thrust the tyrant down to chains,
And Paradise for man regains.
7. We pray Thee, King with glory decked,
In this our Paschal joy, protect
From all that death would fain effect
Thy ransomed flock, Thine own elect.
8. To Thee who, dead, again dost live,
All glory Lord, Thy people give;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.