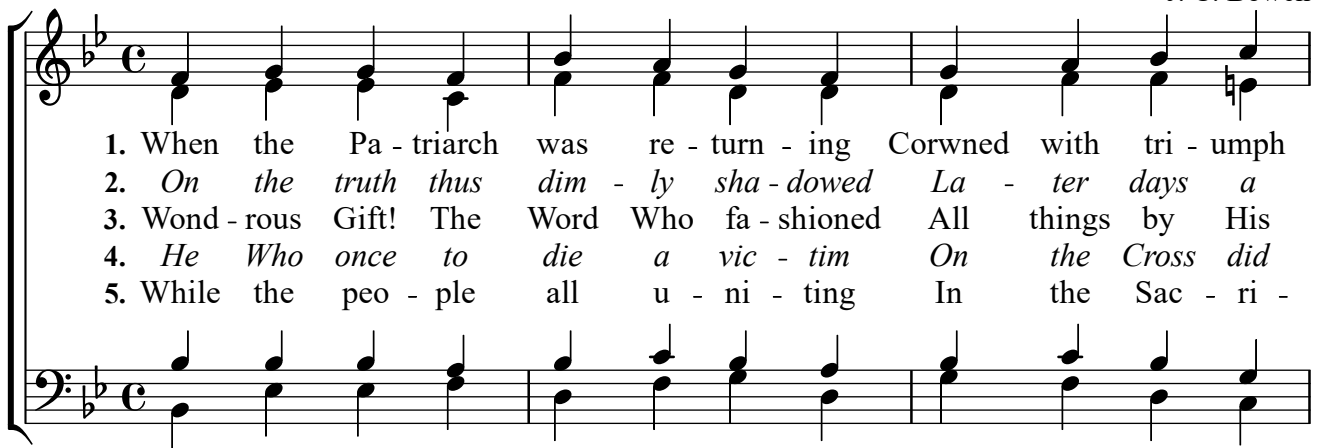


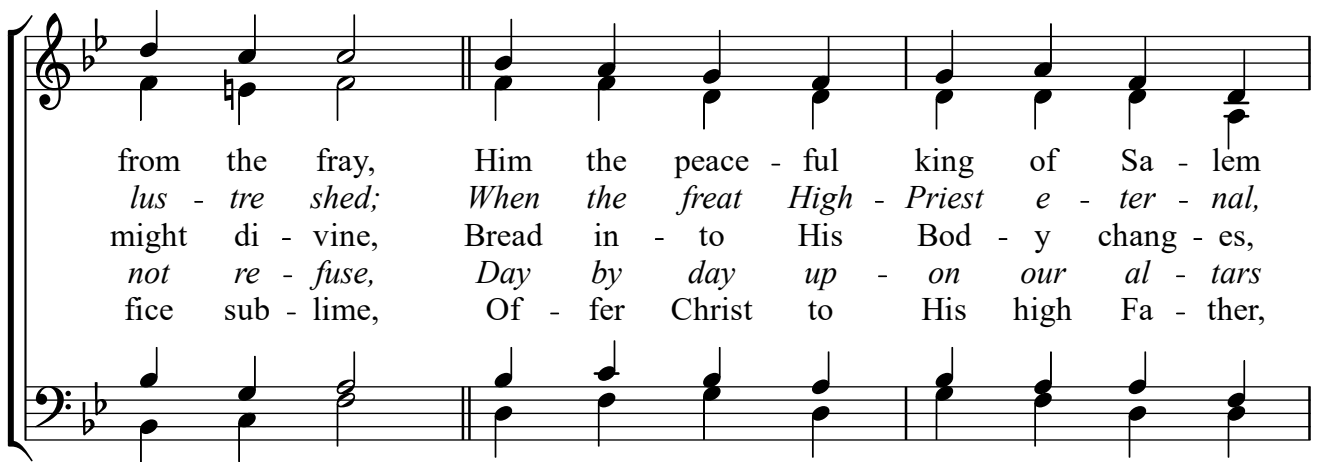
023. Corpus Christi

Hoste dum victo triumphans

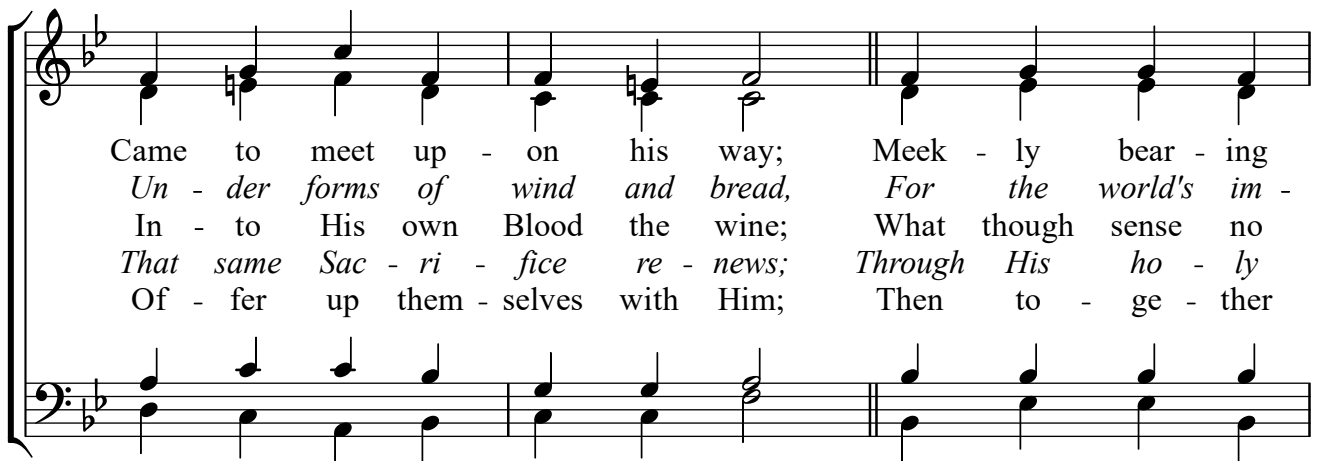
J. C. Bowen



1. When the Pa - triarch was re - turn - ing Corwned with tri - umph
2. *On the truth thus dim - ly sha - dowed La - ter days a*
3. Wond - rous Gift! The Word Who fa - shioned All things by His
4. *He Who once to die a vic - tim On the Cross did*
5. While the peo - ple all u - ni - ting In the Sac - ri -



from the fray, Him the peace - ful king of Sa - lem
lus - tre shed; When the great High - Priest e - ter - nal,
might di - vine, Bread in - to His Bod - y chang - es,
not re - fuse, Day by day up - on our al - tars
fice sub - lime, Of - fer Christ to His high Fa - ther,



Came to meet up - on his way; Meek - ly bear - ing
Un - der forms of wind and bread, For the world's im -
In - to His own Blood the wine; What though sense no
That same Sac - ri - fice re - news; Through His ho - ly
Of - fer up them - selves with Him; Then to - ge - ther

bread and wine, Ho - ly priest - hood's aw - ful sign.
mor - tal Food Gave His Flesh and gave his Blood.
change per - ceives, Faith ad - mires, a - dores, be - lieves.
priest - hood's hands. Faith - ful to His last com - mands.
with the priest On the liv - ing Vic - tim feast.