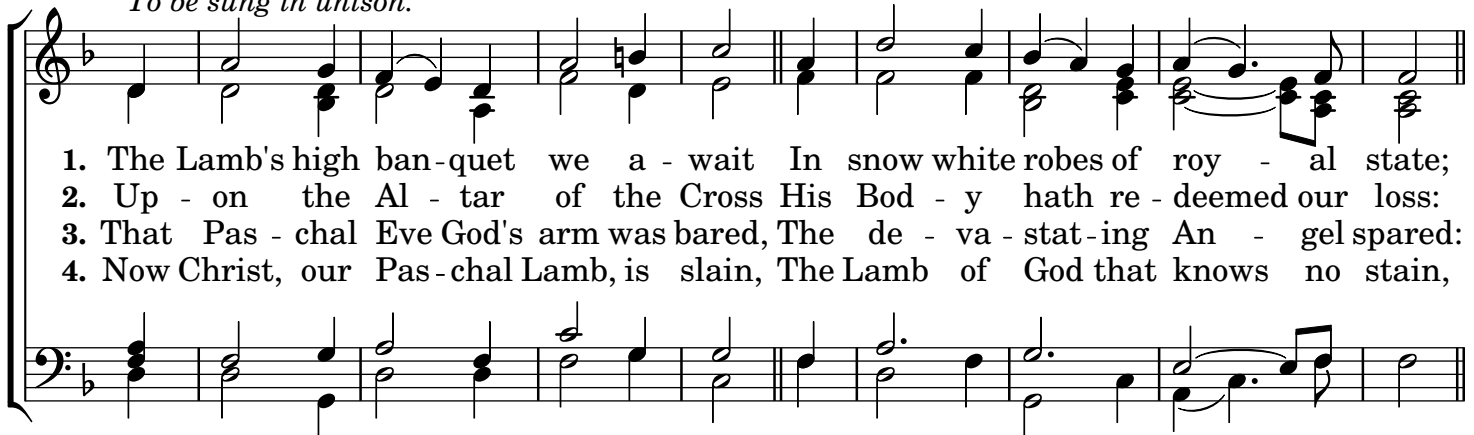
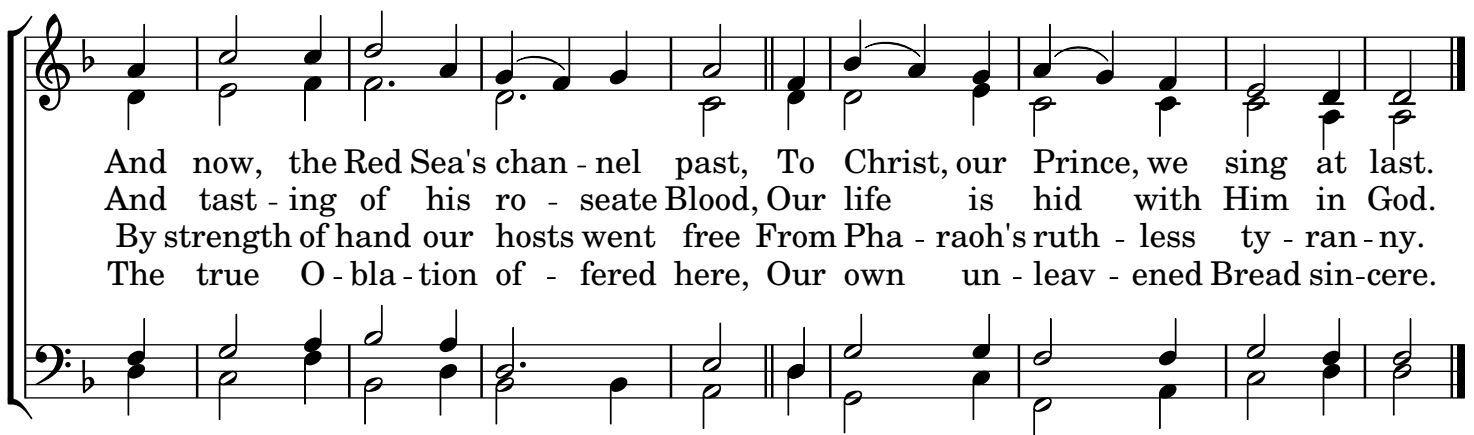


To be sung in unison.



1. The Lamb's high ban-quet we a - wait In snow white robes of roy - al state;
2. Up - on the Al - tar of the Cross His Bod - y hath re - deemed our loss:
3. That Pas - chal Eve God's arm was bared, The de - va - stat-ing An - gel spared:
4. Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of God that knows no stain,



And now, the Red Sea's chan - nel past, To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.
And tast - ing of his ro - seate Blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.
By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pha - raoh's ruth - less ty - ran - ny.
The true O - bla - tion 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.

Ad cenam Agni providi

7th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale