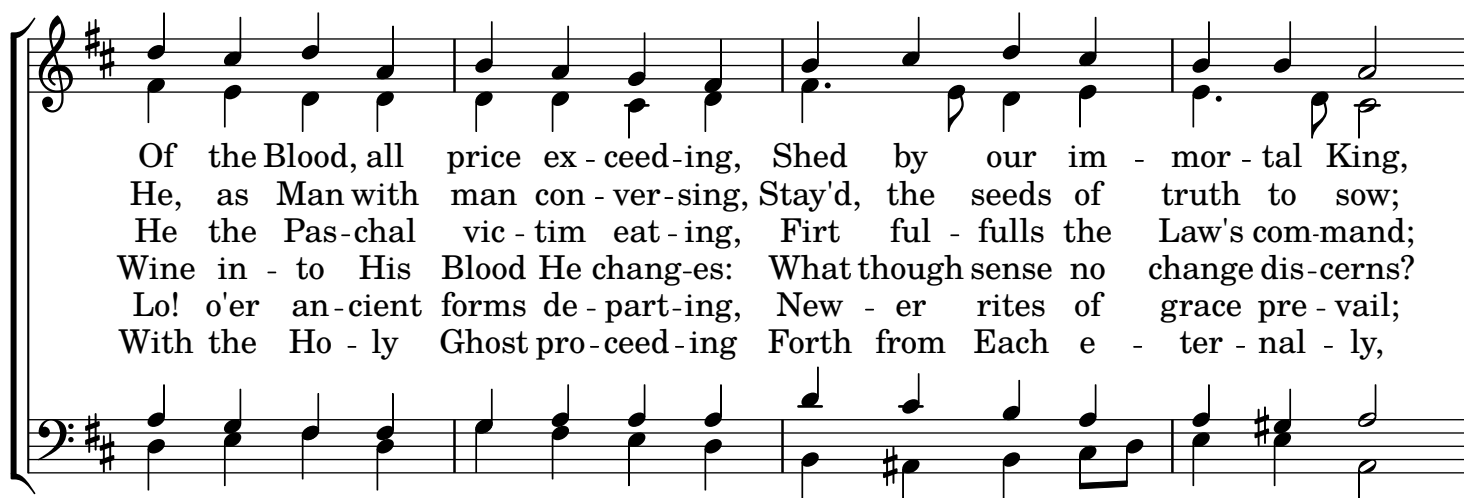
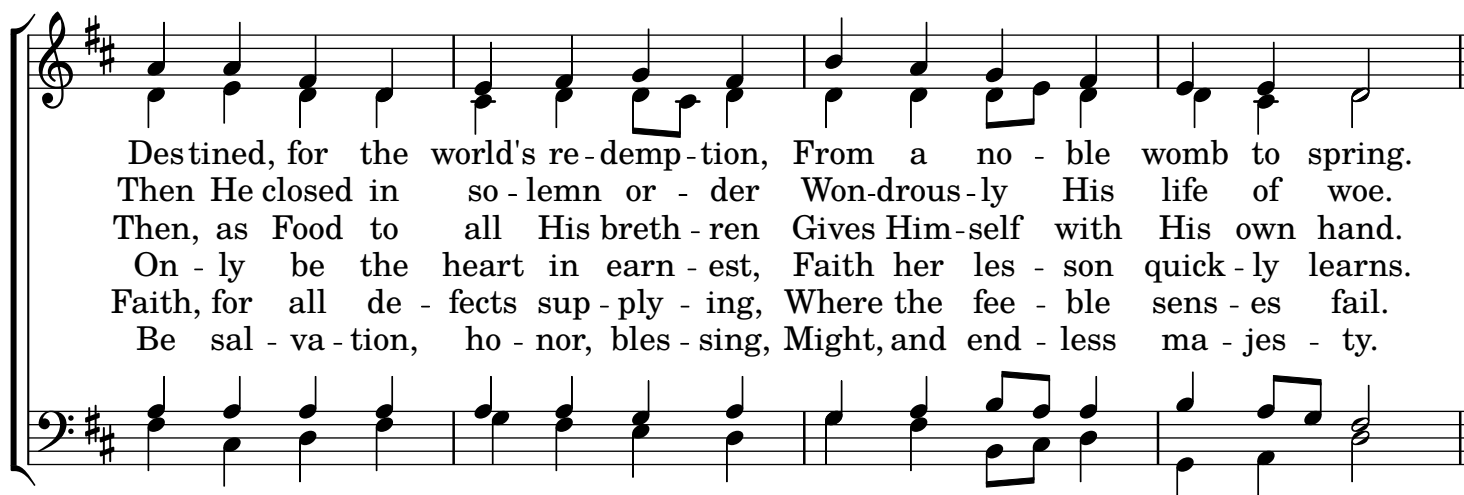


1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa-viour's glo - ry, Of His Flesh the mys - t'ry sing;  
 2. Of a pure and spot-less Vir - gin Born for us on earth be - low,  
 3. On the night of that Last Sup - per, Seat - ed with His cho - sen band,  
 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of na - ture By His word to Flesh He turns;  
 5. Down in a - dor - a - tion fal - ling, Lo! the sa - cred Host we hail;  
 6. To the Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, And the Son who reigns on high,



Of the Blood, all price ex - ceed - ing, Shed by our im - mor - tal King,  
 He, as Man with man con - ver - sing, Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;  
 He the Pas - chal vic - tim eat - ing, Firt - ful - fuls the Law's com - mand;  
 Wine in - to His Blood He chang - es: What though sense no change dis - cerns?  
 Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing, New - er rites of grace pre - vail;  
 With the Ho - ly Ghost pro - ceed - ing Forth from Each e - ter - nal - ly,



Destined, for the world's re - demp - tion, From a no - ble womb to spring.  
 Then He closed in so - lemn or - der Won - drous - ly His life of woe.  
 Then, as Food to all His breth - ren Gives Him - self with His own hand.  
 On - ly be the heart in earn - est, Faith her les - son quick - ly learns.  
 Faith, for all de - fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.  
 Be sal - va - tion, ho - nor, bles - sing, Might, and end - less ma - jes - ty.