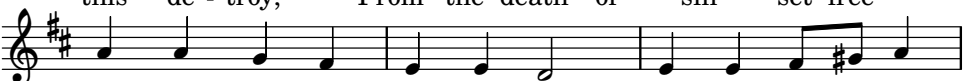




1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to our vic -
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of hell be -
4. Pas - chal tri - umph, pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can



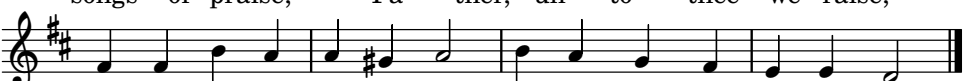
to - rious King, Washed our gar - ments in the tide
 sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
 neath Thee lie; Death is con - quered in the fight,
 this de - troy; From the death of sin set free



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side; Praise we Him, whose
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Christ, the Lamb whose
 Thou hast brought us life and light. Now thy ban - ner
 Souls re - born, dear Lord, in Thee. Hymns of glo - ry,



love di - vine Gives the guests his blood for wine,
 blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;
 thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave;
 songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise;



Gives his bod - y for the feast, Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest.
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 An - gels join his praise to tell- See o'erthrown the prince of hell.
 Ri - sen Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spi - rit be.

Ad regias Agni dapes, Latin, 6th cent.

tr. Robert Campbell, 1849; adapt. *Annus Sanctus*, 1884