



1. Draw nigh and take the Bo - dy of the Lord,
 2. Saved by that Bo - dy and that ho - ly Blood,
 3. Sal - va - tion's giv - er, Christ, the on - ly Son,
 4. Of - fered was He for great - est and for least



And drink the ho - ly Blood for you out - poured.
 With souls re - freshed, we ren - der thanks to God.
 By His dear cross and Blood the vic - t'ry won.
 Him - self the Vic - tim, and Him - self the Priest.

Sancti, venite, Christi corpus smite
 Antiphony of Bangor, 7th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale

5. Victims were offered by the law of old,
That in a type celestial mysteries told.
6. He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade
Now gives His holy grace, His saints to aid.
7. He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade
Now gives His holy grace, His saints to aid.
8. He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;
9. With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
10. Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.