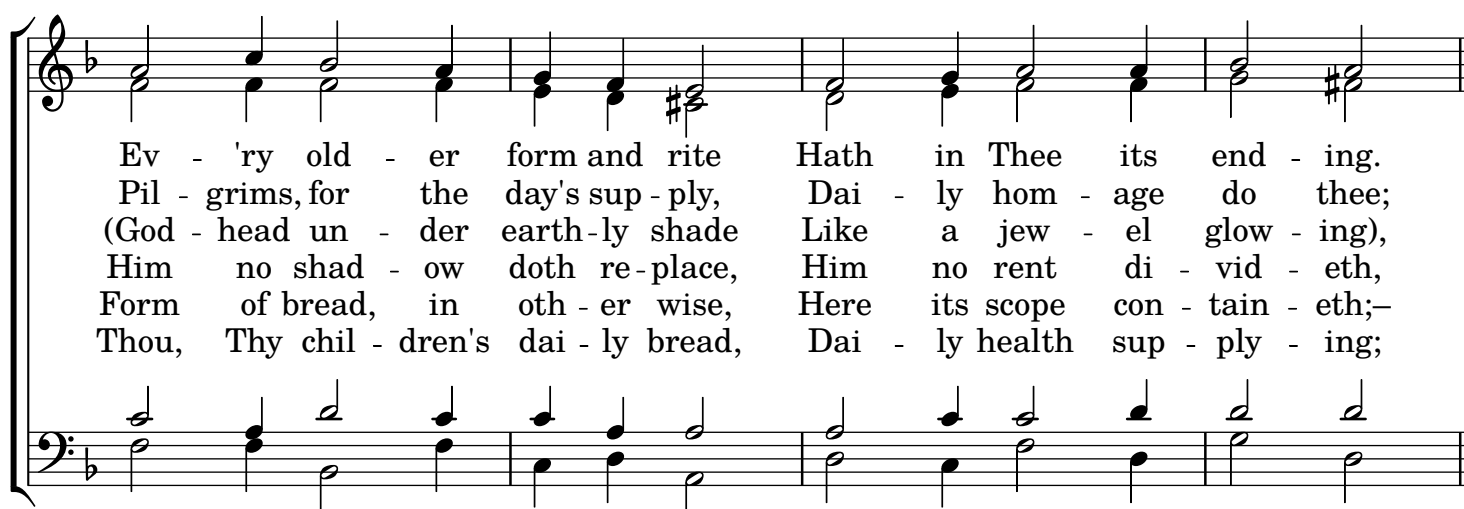
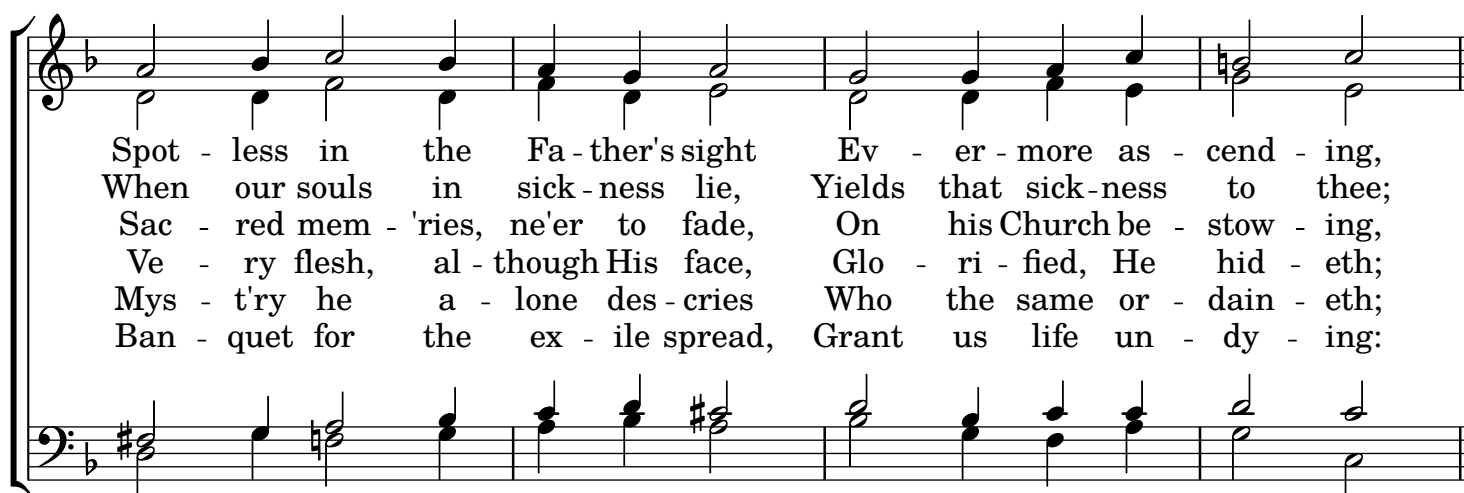


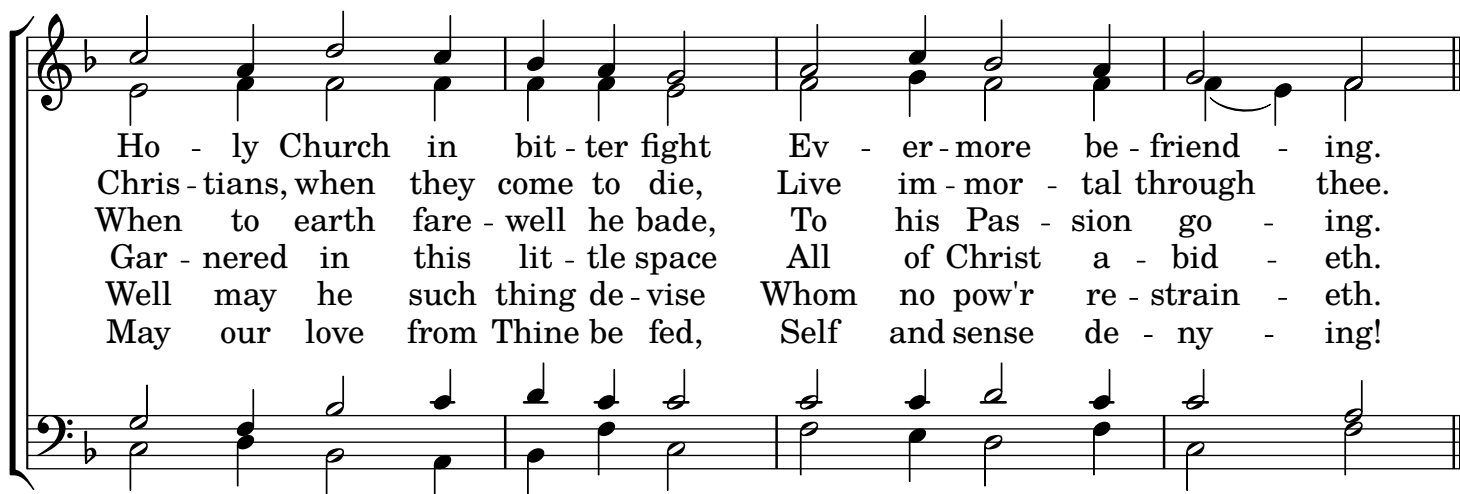
1. Hail, true Vic - tim, life and light Un - to sin - ners lend - ing,
 2. Hail, true Man - na from the sky- Is - rael nev - er knew thee;
 3. Hail, Christ's Bod - y- gift he made, His own death fore - show - ing,
 4. Je - sus, tru - ly in this place God and man re - sid - eth;
 5. Seen in heav'n by bless-èd eyes This his bod - y reign - eth;
 6. Plead, true Vic - tim, in our stead To the Fa - ther cry - ing,



Ev - 'ry old - er form and rite Hath in Thee its end - ing.
 Pil - grims, for the day's sup - ply, Dai - ly hom - age do thee;
 (God - head un - der earth-ly shade Like a jew - el glow - ing),
 Him no shad - ow doth re - place, Him no rent di - vid - eth,
 Form of bread, in oth - er wise, Here its scope con - tain - eth;-
 Thou, Thy chil - dren's dai - ly bread, Dai - ly health sup - ply - ing;



Spot - less in the Fa - ther's sight Ev - er - more as - cend - ing,
 When our souls in sick - ness lie, Yields that sick - ness to thee;
 Sac - red mem - 'ries, ne'er to fade, On his Church be - stow - ing,
 Ve - ry flesh, al - though His face, Glo - ri - fied, He hid - eth;
 Mys - t'ry he a - lone des - cries Who the same or - dain - eth;
 Ban - quet for the ex - ile spread, Grant us life un - dy - ing:



Ho - ly Church in bit - ter fight Ev - er - more be - friend - ing.
Chris - tians, when they come to die, Live im - mor - tal through thee.
When to earth fare - well he bade, To his Pas - sion go - ing.
Gar - nered in this lit - tle space All of Christ a - bid - eth.
Well may he such thing de - vise Whom no pow'r re - strain - eth.
May our love from Thine be fed, Self and sense de - ny - ing!

Ave vivens Hostia, J. Peckham, d. 1294
tr. Ronald A. Knox, d. 1957