

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, Gives his bod - y
 blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i -
 thou dost wave; Vanquished Sa - tan and the grave; An - gels join his
 songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise; Ri - sen Lord, all

for the feast, Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest.
 ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 praise to tell- See o'er - thrown the prince of hell.
 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