

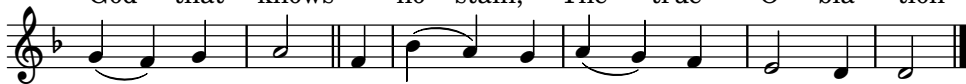
To be sung in unison.



1. The Lamb's high ban - quet we a - wait In snow white
2. Up - on the Al - tar of the Cross His Bod - y
3. That Pas - chal Eve God's arm was bared, The de - va -
4. Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of



robes of roy - al state; And now, the Red Sea's
hath re - deemed our loss: And tast - ing of his
stat - ing An - gel spared: By strength of hand our
God that knows no stain, The true O - bla - tion



chan - nel past, To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.
ro - seate Blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.
hosts went free From Pha - raoh's ruth - less ty - ran - ny.
of - fered here, Our own un - leav - ened Bread sin - cere.

5. O Thou, from whom hell's monarch flies, 7. We pray Thee, King with glory decked,
O great, O very Sacrifice, In this our Paschal joy, protect
Thy captive people are set free, From all that death would fain effect
And endless life restored in Thee. Thy ransomed flock, Thine own elect.
6. For Christ, arising from the dead, 8. To Thee who, dead, again dost live,
From conquered hell victorious sped, All glory Lord, Thy people give;
And thrust the tyrant down to chains, All glory, as is ever meet,
And Paradise for man regains. To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Ad cenam Agni providi

7th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale