



1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glo - ry, Of His Flesh the mys-t'ry sing;
 2. Of a pure and spot-less Vir - gin Born for us on earth be - low,
 3. On the night of that Last Sup - per, Seat-ed with His cho-sen band,
 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of na - ture By His word to Flesh He turns;
 5. Down in a - dor - a - tion fal - ling, Lo! the sa - cred Host we hail;
 6. To the Ev - er - last-ing Fa - ther, And the Son who reigns on high,



Of the Blood, all price ex - ceed-ing, Shed by our im - mor - tal King,
 He, as Man with man con-ver-sing, Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;
 He the Pas-chal vic-tim eat-ing, First ful - fills the Law's com - mand;
 Wine in - to His Blood He changes: What though sense no change dis - cerns?
 Lo! o'er an-cient forms de-part-ing, New - er rites of grace pre - vail;
 With the Ho - ly Ghost pro-ceed-ing, Forth from Each e - ter - nal - ly,



Destined, for the world's re-demption, From a no - ble womb to spring.
 Then He closed in so - lemn or - der Won-drous-ly His life of woe.
 Then, as Food to all His breth-ren Gives Him-self with His own hand.
 On - ly be the heart in earn-est, Faith her les - son quick - ly learns.
 Faith, for all de - fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.
 Be sal - va-tion, ho - nor, bles-sing, Might, and end - less ma - jes - ty.



A - men.

Pange lingua, gloriosi / Corporis mysterium
 Thomas Aquinas; tr. Edward Caswall, *Lyra Catholica*