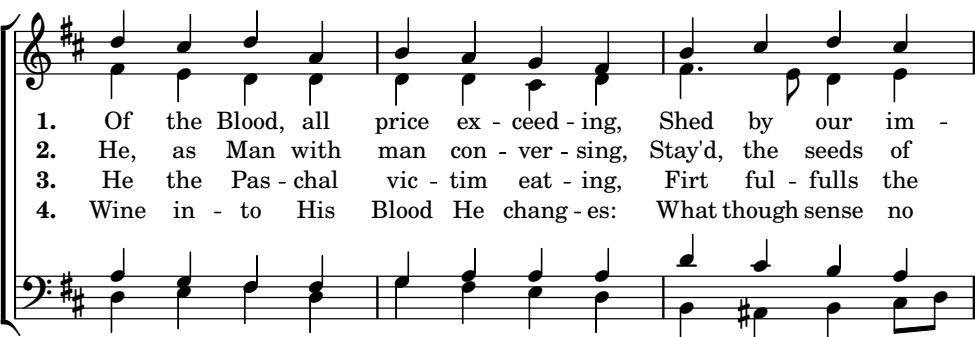
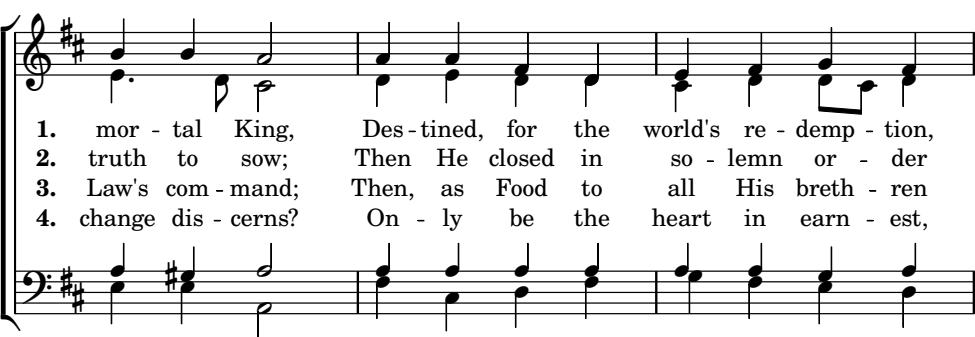


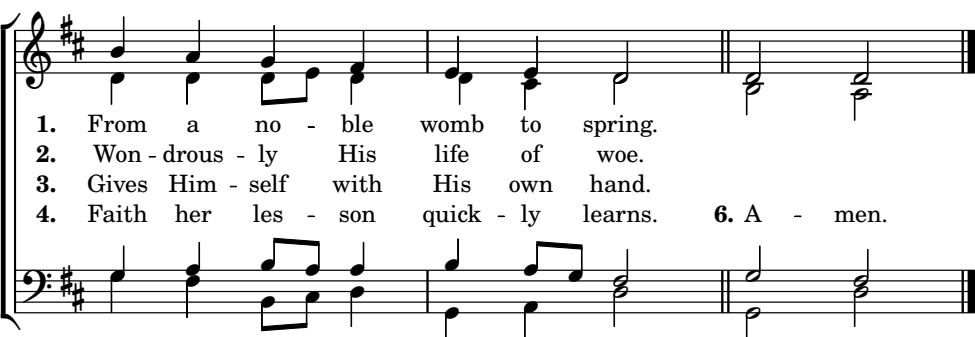
1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glo-ry, Of His Flesh the mys-t'ry sing;
 2. Of a pure and spot-less Vir-gin Born for us on earth be-low,
 3. On the night of that Last Sup-per, Seat-ed with His cho-sen band,
 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of na-ture By His word to Flesh He turns;



1. Of the Blood, all price ex-ceed-ing, Shed by our im-
 2. He, as Man with man con-ver-sing, Stay'd, the seeds of
 3. He the Pas-chal vic-tim eat-ing, Firt-ful-fuls the
 4. Wine in-to His Blood He chang-es: What though sense no



1. mor-tal King, Des-tined, for the world's re-demp-tion,
 2. truth to sow; Then He closed in so-lemn or-der
 3. Law's com-mand; Then, as Food to all His breth-ren
 4. change dis-cerns? On-ly be the heart in earn-est,



1. From a no-ble womb to spring.
 2. Won-drous-ly His life of woe.
 3. Gives Him-self with His own hand.
 4. Faith her les-son quick-ly learns. 6. A-men.

5. Down in adoration falling,
 Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
 Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
 Newer rites of grace prevail;
 Faith, for all defects supplying,
 Where the feeble senses fail.

6. To the Everlasting Father,
 And the Son who reigns on high,
 With the Holy Ghost proceeding
 Forth from Each eternally,
 Be salvation, honor, blessing,
 Might, and endless majesty.