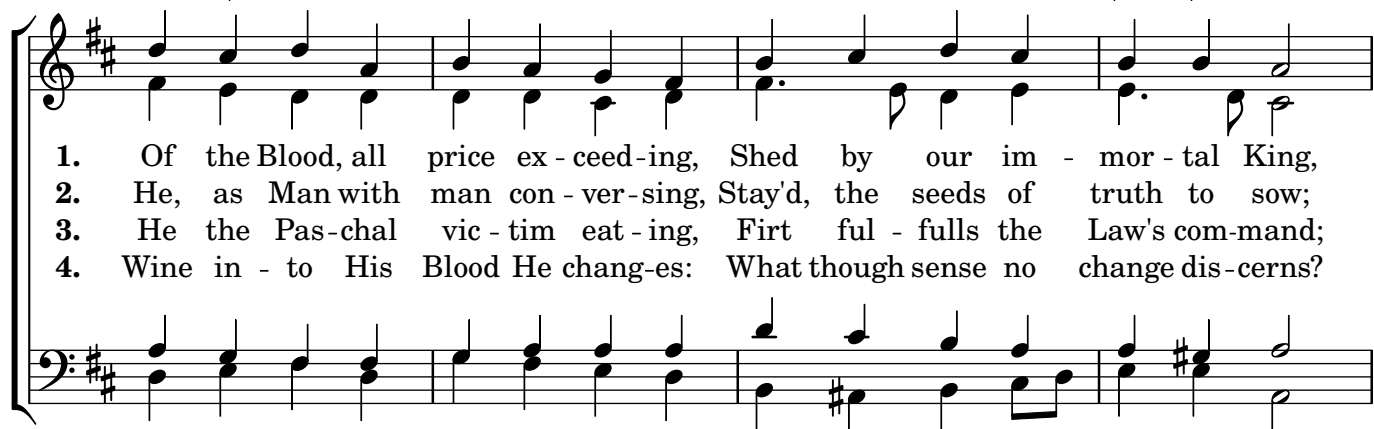
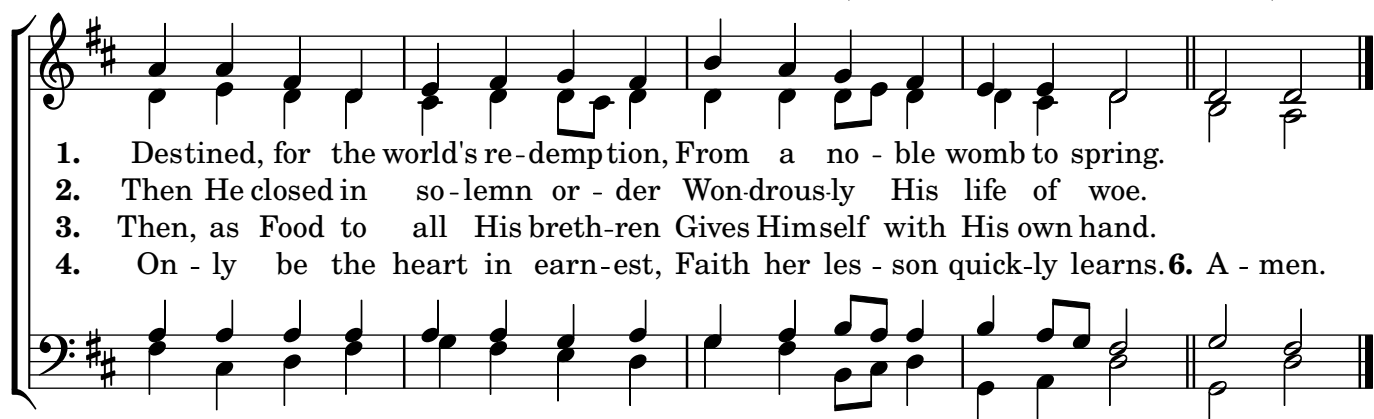


1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa-viour's glo - ry, Of His Flesh the mys - t'ry sing;  
 2. Of a pure and spot-less Vir - gin Born for us on earth be - low,  
 3. On the night of that Last Sup-per, Seat-ed with His cho - sen band,  
 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of na - ture By His word to Flesh He turns;



1. Of the Blood, all price ex - ceed-ing, Shed by our im - mor - tal King,  
 2. He, as Man with man con - ver-sing, Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;  
 3. He the Pas-chal vic - tim eat-ing, Firt - ful - fuls the Law's com-mand;  
 4. Wine in - to His Blood He chang-es: What though sense no change dis-cerns?



1. Destined, for the world's re-demption, From a no - ble womb to spring.  
 2. Then He closed in so-lemn or - der Won-drous-ly His life of woe.  
 3. Then, as Food to all His breth-ren Gives Himself with His own hand.  
 4. On - ly be the heart in earn-est, 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.