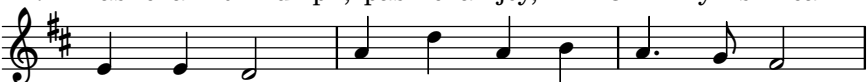
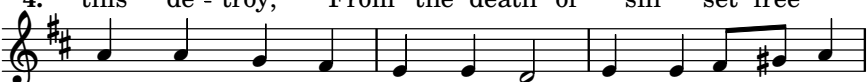




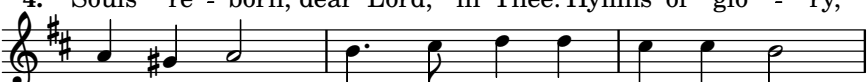
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to our vic -
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of hell be -
4. Pas - chal tri - umph, pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can



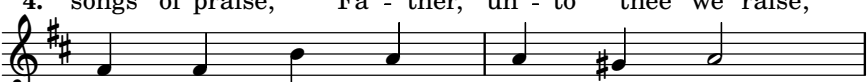
1. to - rious King, Washed our gar - ments in the tide
2. sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
3. neath Thee lie; Death is conquered in the fight,
4. this de - troys; From the death of sin set free



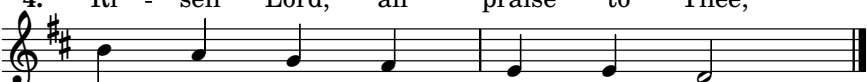
1. Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side; Praise we Him, whose
2. Through the wave that drowns the foe. Christ, the Lamb whose
3. Thou hast brought us life and light. Now thy ban - ner
4. Souls re - born, dear Lord, in Thee. Hymns of glo - ry,



1. love di - vine Gives the guests his blood for wine,
2. blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;
3. thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave;
4. songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise;



1. Gives his bod - y for the feast,
2. With sin - cer - i - ty and love
3. An - gels join his praise to tell -
4. Ri - sen Lord, all praise to Thee,



1. Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest.
2. Eat we man - na from a - bove.
3. See o'er - thrown the prince of hell.
4. Ev - er with the Spi - rit be.