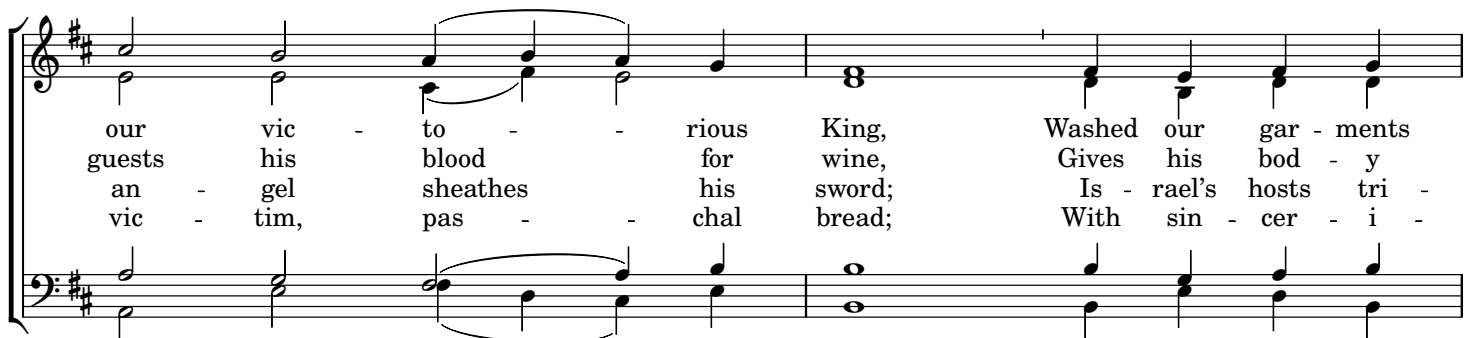
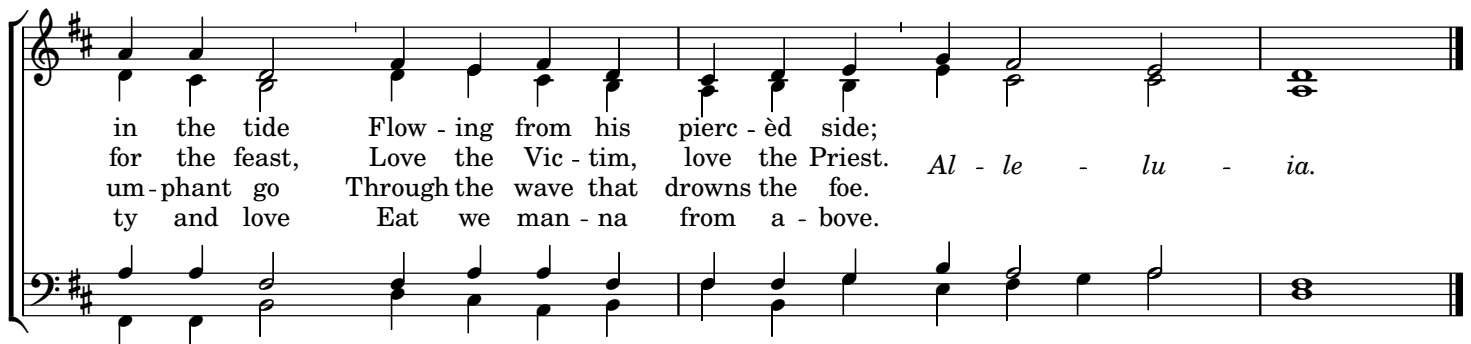


1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, Praise to
 2. Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives the
 3. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark
 4. Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Washed our gar - ments
 guests his blood for wine, Gives his bod - y
 an - gel sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri -
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i -



in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
 for the feast, Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest. Al - le - lu - ia.
 um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.

5. Mighty victim from the sky,
 Pow'rs of hell beneath Thee lie;
 Death is conquered in the fight,
 Thou hast brought us life and light.

Alleluia.

6. Now thy banner thou dost wave;
 Vanquished Satan and the grave;
 Angels join his praise to tell-
 See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

Alleluia.

7. Paschal triumph, paschal joy,
 Only sin can this destroy;
 From the death of sin set free
 Souls reborn, dear Lord, in Thee.

Alleluia.

8. Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
 Father, unto thee we raise;
 Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
 Ever with the Spirit be.

Alleluia.

Ad regias Agni dapes, Latin, 6th cent
 tr. Robert Campbell, 1849; adapt. *Annus Sanctus*, 1884