

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 con - quered in the fight,
 4. this de - troy; 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, Love the Vic - tim, love the Priest.
 2. With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 3. An - gels join his praise to tell - See o'erthrown the prince of hell.
 4. Ri - sen Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spi - rit be.