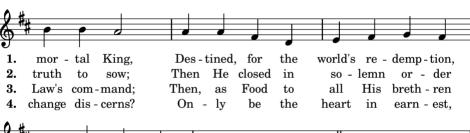
- Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glo-ry, Of His Flesh the mys-t'ry sing;
 Of a pure and spot-less Vir-gin Born for us on earth be low,
 On the night of that Last Supper, Seat-ed with His cho-sen band,
 Word made Flesh, the bread of na-ture By His word to Flesh He turns;
- Of 1. the Blood, all price ex - ceed - ing, Shed bv im 2. Man with the of He. as man con - ver - sing. Stav'd. seeds 3. He Pas - chal ful - fulls the vic - tim eat - ing. Firt the What though sense 4. Wine in - to His Blood He chang-es: no



to

spring.

6. A

men.

2. Won-drous - ly His life of woe. Gives Him - self 3. with His own hand. 4. Faith her les - son quick - ly learns.

ble

no

1.

From

Trad. USA ending

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,

womb

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,

Text: Pange lingua, gloriosi / Corporis mysterium, Thomas Aquinas (1225-74); Tr. Edward Caswall (1814-78), Lyra Catholica Music: ST. THOMAS 87 87, Cantus Diversi, John Francis Wade (1711-86); Harm. principally Vincent Novello (1781-1861);

Might, and endless majesty.