## HolyThursdayHymn

323 Solesmes



Sing, o my tongue, praise and Un - to us he was given, he was, born unto night at supper, re - clin - ing last at The Word made flesh, sim - ple word, makes by a In face of so great a mys - tery, there - fore, Un - to the Fa - ther and the Son, our praise

the mys - ter us of a Vir table in the midst
of his flesh the
let us bow down
and our joy - ful



y of the glo - ri - ous gin un - taint - ed and pure; of his brethren dis - ci - ples, true bread; the blood of Christ and wor - ship; let pre - cepts sing - ing; un - to whom saving body and the most pre-cious blood,
he dwelt a - mong us in the world,
He fully ob-served the An - cient Law
be-comes our drink; and though sens - es
of the An-cient Law give way to
pow - er, hon - or and might, and every





