

OPENING HYMN

The Lamb's High Banquet We Await

SSM25 #359



1. The Lamb's high ban - quet we a -
2. That Pas - chal eve God's arm was
3. O One from whom hell's mon - arch
4. Mak - er of all, to you we



1. wait In snow - white robes of roy - al
2. bared; The dev - as - ta - ting An - gel
3. flies, O great, O ver - y Sac - ri -
4. pray, Ful - fill in us your joy to -



1. state; And now, the Red Sea's chan - nel
2. spared: By strength of hand our hosts went
3. fice, Your cap - tive peo - ple are set
4. day; When death as - sails, grant, Lord, that



1. past, To Christ, our Prince, we sing at
2. free From Phar - aoh's ruth - less tyr - an -
3. free, And life, re - stored e - ter - nal -
4. we May share the Pas - chal vic - to -



1. last. Up - on the al - tar of the
2. ny. Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb, is
3. ly. For Christ a - ris - ing from the
4. ry. To you, who dead, a - gain does



1. Cross His bod - y has re - deemed our
2. slain, The Lamb of God that knows no
3. dead, From con - quered hell vic - to - rious
4. live, All glo - ry, Lord, your peo - ple



1. loss; And tast - ing of his life - red Blood Our life is
2. stain; The true Ob-la-tion of - fered here, Our own un-
3. sped; He thrusts the ty-rant down to chains, And Par - a -
4. give; All glo - ry as is ev - er meet, To Fa - ther



1. hid with him in God.
2. leav - ened Bread sin - cere.
3. dise for man re - gains.
4. and to Par - a - clete.

Text: *Ad cenam Agni providi*, Attr. Nicetas de Remesiana, 5th c.; Tr. John M. Neale, alt.
Melody: JERUSALEM, 8.8.8.8 D; C. Hubert H. Parry.