

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing
2 Praise we him whose love di - vine
3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured,
4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,



praise to our vic - to - rious King,
gives his sa - cred blood for wine,
death's dread an - gel sheathes the sword;
pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;



who has washed us in the tide
gives his bod - y for the feast—
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
with sin - cer - i - ty and love



flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!
thro' the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,
hell's fierce pow'rs beneath you lie.
You have conquered in the fight;
you have brought us life and light.
Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,
now no more the grave enthrall;
you have opened paradise,
and your saints in you shall rise.
Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!
This alone can sin destroy;
from sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
newborn souls in you to be.
Alleluia!

8 Father, who the crown shall give,
Savior, by whose death we live,
Spirit, guide through all our days,
Three in One, your name we praise.
Alleluia!