

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
3. Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, pow'rs of hell be - neath thee lie;

who has washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;  
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.  
death is con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:

praise we him whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred blood for wine,  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;  
hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ris - en Lord, to thee we raise;

gives his bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.  
with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.  
ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.