

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Capo III

D Bm A D D Bm Em F#

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;

Bm Em A D D A, Bm A/E E A

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:

A D A, D D, G D G

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;

B, Em A, D G D Bm D/A A D

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.