Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendor,  
first-begotten from the dead.  
Thou alone, our strong defender,  
liwest up thy people's head.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Jesus, true and living bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we,  
here in loving reverence bow;  
here for faith's discernment pray we,  
lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
as of old in Bethlehem,  
here as there thine angels hail thee,  
branch and flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished  
one for all when thou wast slain,  
in its fullness undiminished  
shall for evermore remain.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Cleansing us from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
smitten Rock with streaming side,  
heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
worship thee, the Lamb who died.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Risen, ascended, glorified!

Words: George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925)  
Music: William Owen (1813-1893)