

AMNS 81 At the Lamb's high feast we sing

Melody: Salzburg

Latin, tr.
R. Campbell (1814-1868)

J. Hintze (1622-1702),
harm. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - tor - ious 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, hell's fierce pow'rs be - neath thee lie;
4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, sin a - lone can this de - stroy;

who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pier - ced side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - umphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
thou hast con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light.
from sin's pow'r do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.

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;
Now no more can death ap - pal, now no more the grave en - thral:
Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ri - sen Lord, to thee we raise;

gives his bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
thou hast o - pened Pa - ra - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to thee, with the Spi - rit, ev - er be.