



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -  
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel  
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -  
*Introit.* Joy - ful - ly cry out to God All the earth; Al -



to - rious King. Who has washed us in the tide  
sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go  
neath Thee lie; Death is con - quered in the fight,  
le - lu - ia; Sing a psalm un - to his name,



Flow - ing from his wound - ed side. Praise we him, whose  
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose  
Thou hast brought us life and light. Hymns of glo - ry  
Praise him for his glo - rious fame. Say to God, "How



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,  
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pa - chal bread!  
and of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise:  
grand your deeds," Ev - er mind - ful of our needs;



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.  
Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, with the Spi - rit, ev - er be.  
Shouts of joy to God all raise; Rend - er Him most glo - rious praise.

*Text: Ad regias Agni dapes; Latin, 4th cent.; tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814-1868.  
Psalm 66: 1, 2, 3; Jubilate Deo omnis terra; Introit, Easter 3; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2020.  
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