

At the Lamb's High Feast

With the introit for the 3rd Sunday of Easter

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, Hell's fierce pow'rs be - neath Thee lie;
Introit. Joy - ful - ly cry out to God All the earth; Al - le - lu - ia;

Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his wound - ed side.
Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Death is con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light.
Sing a psalm un - to his name, Praise him for his glo - rious fame.

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, Pa - chal bread!
Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise:
Say to God, "How 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.