

# At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

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At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
Migh - ty vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce pow'rs be - reath thee lie;  
Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, sin a - lone can this des - troy;

5

who hath washed us in the tide flo - wing from his pierced side;  
I - srael's hosts tri - um - phant 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.

9

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 - pall, now no more the grave en - trall;  
Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, Ri - sen Lord, to thee we raise;

13

gives his Bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.  
with sin - ce - ri - 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, e - ver be.