

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

F Dm C F F Dm Gm A

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, pow'rs of hell be - neath thee lie;

Dm Gm C F F C Dm C G C

who has washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
death is con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:

C F C F F Bb F Bb

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;
hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ris - en Lord, to thee we raise;

D Gm C F Bb F Dm F C F

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.
ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.