


At The Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Latin Text

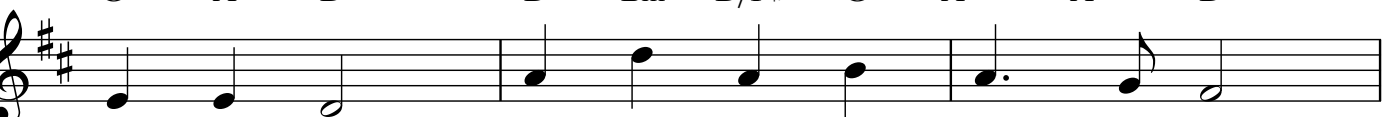
Jakob Hintze

D Bm D/F# G A(sus4) A D D Em D/F#




At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -

4 G⁶ A D D Bm D/F# G A(sus4) A D




to - rious King. Who hath washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword; Is - real's hosts tri - um - phant go
neath Thee lie; Thou hast con - quered in the flight,

7 D Em D/F# G⁷ A D A D F#m




Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side; Praise we Him whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
Thou hast brought us life and light; Now no more can

10 D⁶ E⁷ A E Bm F#(sus4) F# Bm D G A



love di - vine, Gives His sa - cred Blood for wine, Gives His Bod - y
blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, Pas - chal Bread; With sin - cer - i -
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall; Thou hast o - pened

14 Bm⁷ E⁷/B A G D Em D/F# G⁶ A D



for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
par - a - dise, And in Thee Thy saints shal rise.