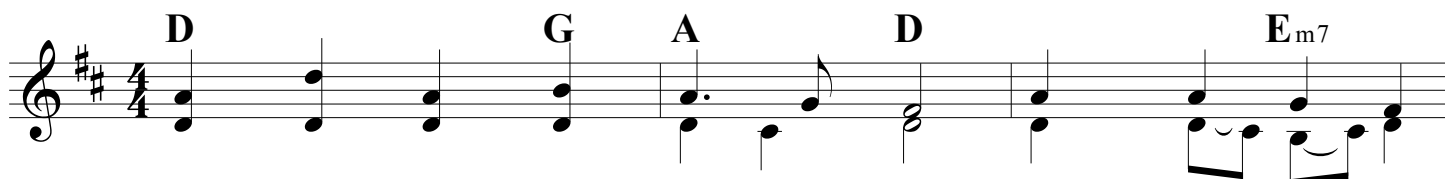
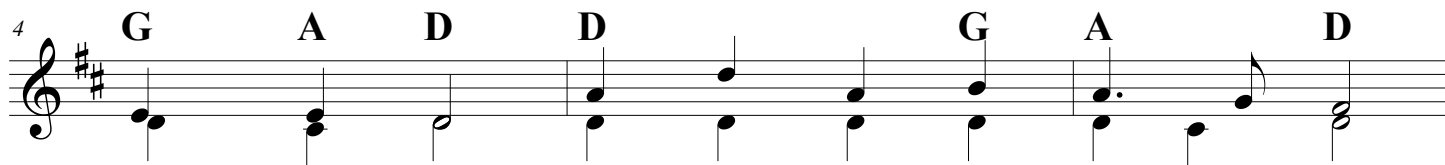


At The Lamb's High Feast

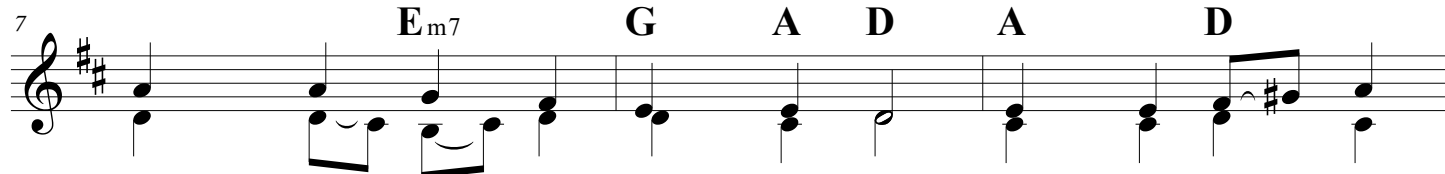
SALZBURG



At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic-
Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, Sin - a - lone can



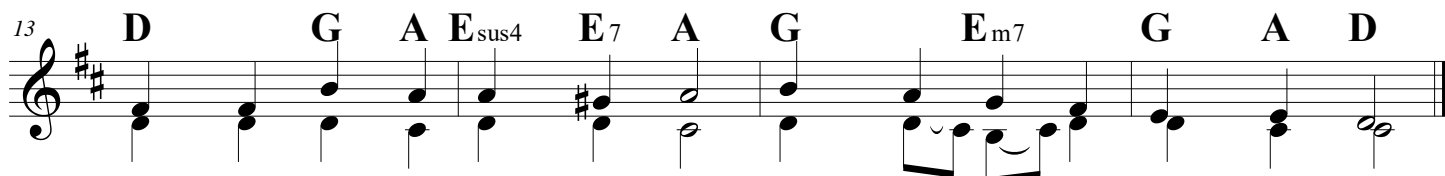
to - rious King He has washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword Is - rael's hosts tri - ump - phant go
this de - stroy; From sin's pow'r do thou set free



Flow - ing from his o - pen side; Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ whose
Souls new - born, O Lord in thee, Hymns of glo - ry,



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine.
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread
songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise



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 Spir - it ev - er be.