

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST WE SING

From 7th century Latin

Jacob Hintze (1622–1702)

Translated by Robert Campbell (1814–1868)

Harmonized by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

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 sheaths his sword
 3. Might - y Vic - tim from on high! Pow'rs of hell be - neath Thee lie;
 4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, Sin a - lone can this de - stroy;

5 Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Death is bro - ken in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:
 From sin's death do Thou set free Souls re - born, dear 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 Thy ban - ner Thou dost wave, Con - quering Sa - tan and the grave.
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

13 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.
 See the prince of dark-ness quell'd; Heav'n's bright gates are o - pen held.
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, With the Spir - it, ev - er be.