At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing

1 At the Lamb’s high feast we sing praise to
our victorious king, who has washed us in the tide
flowing from his wounded side. Alleluia!

2 Praise we Christ, whose love divine gives his
sacred blood for wine, gives his body for the feast—
Christ the victim, Christ the priest. Alleluia!

3 Where the paschal blood is poured death’s dread
angel sheathes the sword; Israel’s hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe. Alleluia!

4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, paschal
victim, paschal bread; with sincerity and love
eat we manna from above. Alleluia!

5 Mighty victim from the sky,
hell’s fierce pow’r beneath you lie;
you have conquered in the fight,
you have brought us life and light. Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,
now no more the grave enthrall;
you have opened paradise,
and your saints in you shall rise. Alleluia!

7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!
This alone can sin destroy;
from sin’s pow’r, Lord, set us free,
newborn souls in you to be. Alleluia!

8 Father, who the crown shall give,
Savior, by whose death we live,
Spirit, guide through all our days:
Three in One, your name we praise. Alleluia!

Music: SONNE DER GERECHTIGKEIT, Bohemian Brethren, Kirchgesang, 1566