At the Lamb's high feast we sing 174 do 4 Eas Eas - ter lone ter tri umph, joy, these а _ \sin de - stroy. • praise 1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing 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 hell's neath thee lie; vic - $_{tim}$ from on high, fierce powers be _ 4 Eas - ter tri umph, Eas ter joy, these lone do de stroy. а \sin -From sin's pow'r do free souls 0 Lord, thou \mathbf{set} new-born, in thee. who hath washed us the tide flow ing from his pierc ed side; in Is rael's hosts tri um phant go through the wave that drowns the foe. _ hast light: thou hast con quered the fight, thou brought life and in us From sin's souls - born, 0 Lord, thee. pow'r do thou \mathbf{set} free new in Glo of praise, Fa ry, songs ther, un to thee we raise: 0 a 0 praise we him, whose love di vine gives his \mathbf{sa} cred Blood for wine, Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal bread; Praise we Pas chal vic - tim, now no more can, death ap pall, now no more the grave en thrall; Hymns of glo songs of praise, Fa ther, un thee we raise: ry, to Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit be. ev _ \mathbf{er} • 6 gives his Bo dy for Christ the Christ the feast, vic tim, the priest. with sin - cer i ty and love eat we man - na from а bove. thou hast o pened thee shall dise, and in thy saints rise. par а ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev be. \mathbf{er}

Words: Latin, 1632 ; tr. Robert Campbell (1814-1868) Music: *Salzburg*, Jakob Hintze (1622-1702); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750); desc. Chris Biemesderfer (b.1958)