



Introit. Joy - ful - ly cry out to God All the earth; Al -
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -



le - lu - ia; Sing a psalm un - to his name,
to - rious King. Who has washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go
neath Thee lie; Death is con - quered in the fight,



Praise him for his glo - rious fame. Say to God, "How
Flow - ing from his wound - ed side. Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
Thou hast brought us life and light. Hymns of glo - ry



grand your deeds," Ev - er mind - ful of our needs;
love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pa - chal bread!
and of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise:



Shouts of joy to God all raise; Rend - er Him most glo - rious praise.
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 Spi - rit, ev - er be.