

# At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

SONNE DER GERECHTIGKEIT

Latin hymn, 6th cent.

Bohemian Brethren, 1566



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing  
 2. Praise we him, whose love di - vine  
 3. Where the pas - chal blood was poured,  
 4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
 5. Might - y Vic - tim from the sky,



praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
 gives his sa - cred blood for wine,  
 death's dread an - gel sheathes the sword;  
 pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;  
 hell's fierce pow'r's be - neath you lie;



who has washed us in the tide flow - ing from his  
 gives his bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim,  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that  
 with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na  
 you have con - quered in the fight, you have brought us



pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 life and light. Al - le - lu - ia!

6. Now no more can death appall,  
 Now no more the grave enthral;  
 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!