At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Words: Latin, 1632; Translation Robert Campbell (1814-1868), alt.

Melody Jakob Hintze (1622-1702)
Based on harmonization by J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Copyright © 2005 by Charles H. Giffen
Distributed under terms of Choral Public Domain Library license (http://www.cpdl.org)
This work may be freely distributed or duplicated for non-profit performance or use.

Revised with descant added, 2006-10-26
At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King.

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King.

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King.

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King.
who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;

who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;

who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;

who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;
Charles H. Giffen: At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Tpt.

Tbn.

S

praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,

A

praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,

T

praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,

B

praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,

25

Blood for wine,

- -
gives his Body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Christ the priest.

Christ the priest.
Charles H. Giffen: At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Where the Paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheaves his sword;

Where the Paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheaves his sword;

Handbells (or manuals only)

Is rael's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.

Is rael's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;

Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;

Handbells (or manuals only)
Charles H. Giffen: At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing

with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

a tempo

a tempo

from above.

- - - - -

- - - - -

- - - - -

- - - - -

- - - - -

- - - - -

- - - - -
Mighty vict'ry from on high, hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;

thou hast conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:
now no more can death appall, now no more the grave enthrall;

thou hast opened paradise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
Charles H. Giffen: At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing

Maestoso

Easter triumph, Easter joy, these alone do sin destroy.

With Pedal.
From sin's power do thou set free soul's new born, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:
risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.