

# Processional

## AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST

SALZBURG



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 -
4. Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, This a - lone can



1. to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
2. sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
3. neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,
4. sin de - stroy; From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,



1. Flow - ing from his wound - ed side; Praise we him, whose
2. Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ whose
3. You have brought us life and light: Now no more can
4. New - born souls in you to be. Hymns of glo - ry,



1. love di - vine Gives his sa - cred blood for wine, Gives his
2. blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread! With sin -
3. death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall; You have
4. songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to you we raise: And to



1. bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
2. cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
3. o - pened Par - a - dise, And in you the saints shall rise.
4. you, our ris - en King, With the Spir - it, praise we sing.

Text: 77 77 D; Ad regias Agni dapes; Latin, 4th cent., tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814-1868, alt.  
Music: Jakob Hintze, 1622-1702; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750.

Overture

## MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

RESIGNATION

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; The  
2. When I walk through the shades of death, Your  
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At -

1. Lord God is his name. In pas - tures  
2. pres - ence is my stay; One word of  
3. tend me all my days; O may your

1. green he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing  
2. your sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a -  
3. house be my a - bode, And all my work be

1. stream. He brings my wan - d'ring  
2. way. Your hand, in sight of  
3. praise! There would I find a

1. spir - it back, When I for - sake his ways;  
2. all my foes, Does still my ta - ble spread;  
3. set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come,

1. And leads me for his mer - cy's  
2. My cup with bless - ings o - ver -  
3. No more a stran - ger nor a

1. sake, In paths of truth and grace.  
2. flows, Your oil a - noints my head.  
3. guest; But like a child at home.

Text: 86 86 D; based on Psalm 23; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.  
Music: William Walker's The Southern Harmony, 1835.

# Communion

## I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS

KINGSFOLD

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's

1. rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up -  
2. give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and  
3. light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy

1. on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, So  
2. drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of  
3. day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In

1. wea - ry, worn and sad; I found in him a  
2. that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my  
3. him my star, my sun; And in that light of

1. rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.  
2. soul re - vived, And now I live in him.  
3. life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889, alt.

Music: trad. English melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

Recessional

**THE STRIFE IS O'ER**

VICTORY

Refrain



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
3. On the third morn he rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yaw - ing gates of hell;
5. O Ris - en Lord, all praise to thee,



1. Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won; O let the
2. But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed; Let shouts of
3. Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign; O let us
4. The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of
5. Who from our sin has set us free, That we may



1. song of praise be sung: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. praise and joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. swell the joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!
4. praise his tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
5. live e - ter - nal - ly! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: 888 with alleluias; Finita iam sunt praelia; Latin, 12th cent.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.  
Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889.