At the Lamb’s High Feast

Ad regias Agni dapes;
Latin, 4th cent.
Translated by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt.

SALZBURG, 77 77 D
Melody by Jakob Hintze, 1622–1702
Latin, 4th cent. Adapted by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750
Translated by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt.

Arranged by James L. Denman

INTRO  Moderately (q = ca. 92)

Organ

Trumpet I in C

Trumpet II in C

Trombone I

Trombone II

Timpani

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Parts for Trumpet in B♭ I & II (edition 30106463), Trombone I & II (edition 30106464), Horn in F (edition 30106465), and Timpani (edition 30106466) are available online from the publisher. (Trombone I and Horn in F are duplicate parts.) Please visit ocp.org.

Edition #30105747
At the Lamb's High Feast
VERSE 1: Unison Choir

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victorious King, Who hath washed us...
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death’s dark angel sheathes his sword;

2. Israel’s hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
2. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;

2. With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above.
VERSE 3

Descant

3. Might-y vic-tim from on high, Hell’s fierce pow’rs be-neath thee lie;

S

B

mf

3. Thou hast con-quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:

mf

At the Lamb’s High Feast
At the Lamb’s High Feast

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57
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Now no more can
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Now no more the grave enthral;
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saints shall rise.
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saints shall rise.
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3. Now no more can death appall, Now no more the grave enthral;

3. And in thee thy saints shall rise.

3. Thou hast opened paradise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
VERSE 4: Unison Choir

4. Easter triumph, Easter joy. These along do sin destroy; From sin's pow'r do
At the Lamb’s High Feast

4. thou set free Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
4. Father, unto thee we raise: Risen Lord, all praise to thee With the Spirit, ever be.
Assembly Edition

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST

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 on high, Hell's fierce pow'rs be-
4. Eas-ter tri-umph, Eas-ter joy, These a-lone do

1. to-rious King, Who hath washed us in the tide
2. sheathes his sword; Is-rael's hosts tri-umphant go
3. neath thee lie; Thou hast con-quered in the fight,
4. sin de-stroy. From sin's pow'r do thou set free

1. Flow-ing from his pier-ced side; Praise we him, whose
2. Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
3. Thou hast brought us life and light: Now no more can
4. Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glo-ry,

1. love di-vine Gives his sac-red Blood for wine,
2. blood was shed, Pas-chal vic-tim, Pas-chal bread;
3. death ap-pall, Now no more the grave en-thrall;
4. songs of praise, Fa-ther, un-to thee we raise:

1. Gives his Bod-y for the feast, Christ the vic-tim, Christ the priest.
2. With sin-cer-i-ty and love Eat we man-na from a-bove.
3. Thou hast o-pened par-a-dise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
4. Risen Lord, all praise to thee With the Spir-it ev-er be.

Text: 77 77 D; Ad regias Agni dapes; Latin, 4th cent.; trans. by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt. 

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