

LAUD O SION

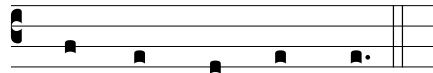
Sequence

Corpus Christi

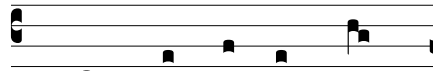
VII

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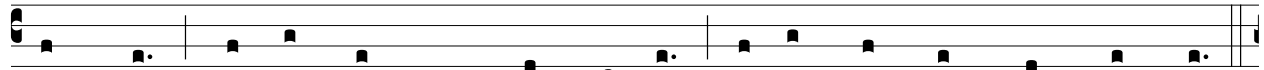
aud O Si-on your sal-va-tion. Laud with hymns of ex-ul-ta-tion. Christ your



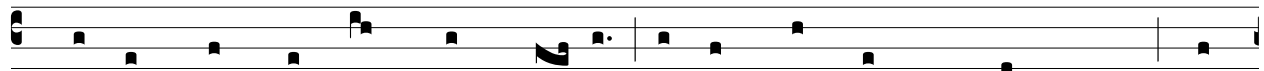
king and shep-herd true.



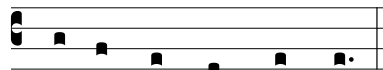
2. Bring Him all the Praise



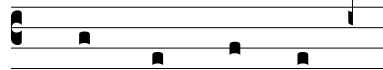
you know. He is more than you be-stow. Ne-ver can you reach His due.



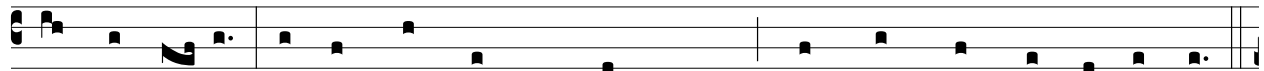
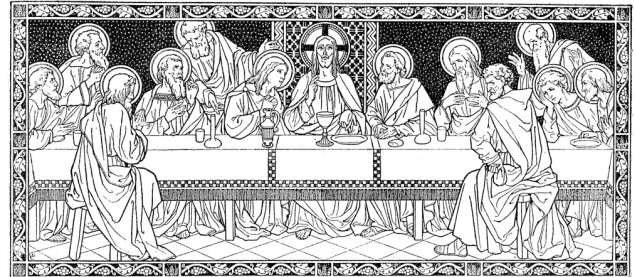
3. Spe-cial theme for glad thanks giv-ing. Is the quick-ning and the liv-ing Bread



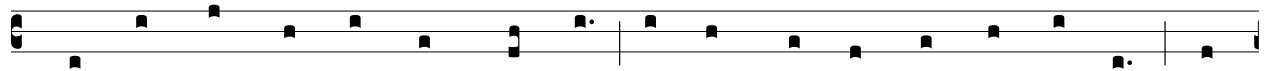
to-day be fore you set



4. From His hands of



old par-tak-en, As we know by faith un-sha-ken When the twelve at sup-per set



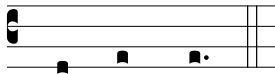
5. Full and clear ring out your chant-ing, Joy nor sweet-est grace be want-ing From



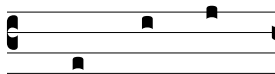
Your heart let prais-es burst



6. For to-day the feast is hold-en When the in-sti-tu-tion old-en of that sup-per



was re-hearsed.

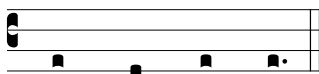


7. Here the new

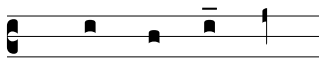


law's new o-bla-tion By the new King's re-vel-a-tion, end the form of an-cient rite.

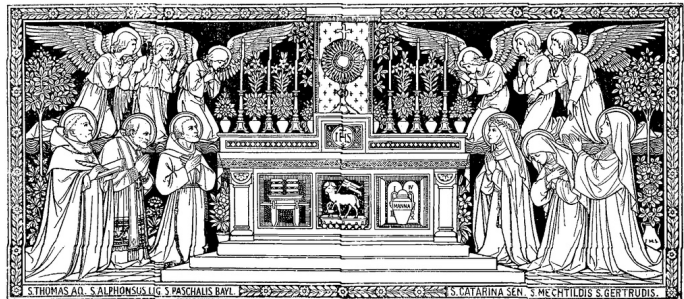
8. Now the old the new ef-fac-es. Truth a-way the shad-ow chas-es. Light dis-pels



the gloom of night.



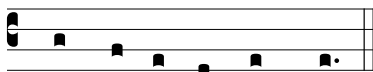
9. What He did



at sup-per seat-ed, Christ or-dained to be re-peat-ed His mem-or-ial ne'r to cease.

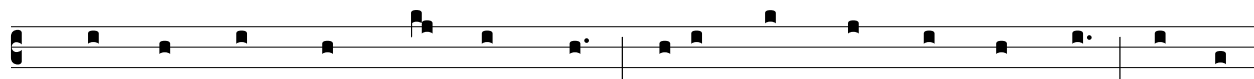


10. And His rule for guid-ance tak-ing, bread and wine we hal-low mak-ing, This

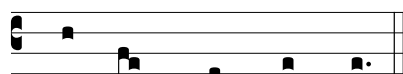


our sa-cri-fice of peace.

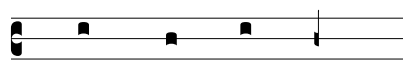




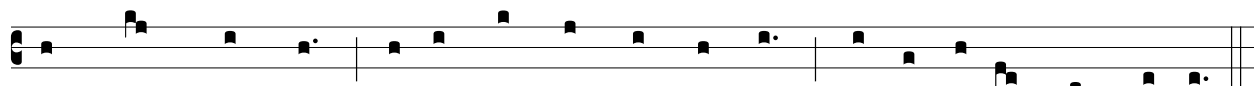
11. This the truth each Chris-tian learns In-to Bread His flesh He turns To the



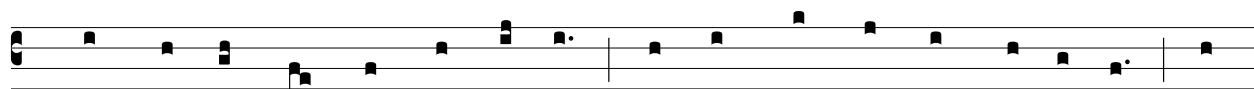
pre-cious blood the wine



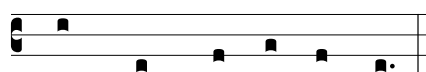
12. Sight has failed



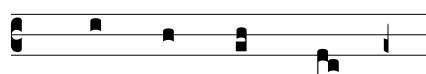
nor thought con-ceived, But a daunt-less faith be-lieves, rest-ing on a power di-vine



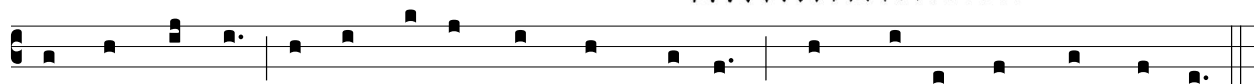
13. Here be-neath the signs are hid-den, Price-less things to sense for-bid-den. Signs



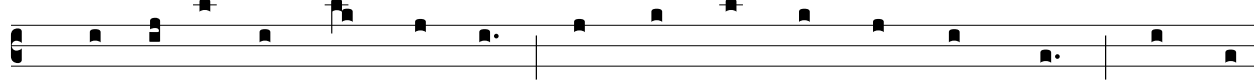
not things are all we see.



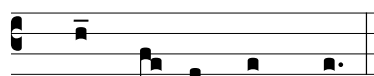
14. Blood is poured and



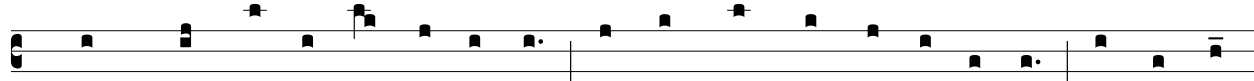
flesh is brok-en, Yet in eith-er won-drous tok-en, Christ en-tire we know to be.



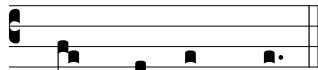
15. Who-so of this food par-takes, Does not rend the Lord nor breaks, Christ is



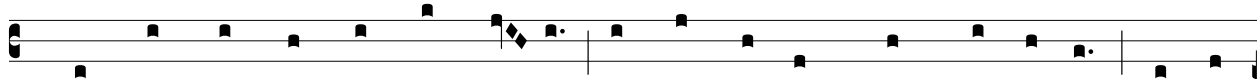
whole to all that taste.



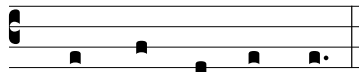
16. Thous-ands are as one re-ceiv-ers, One as thous-ands of be-liev-ers, eats of him



who can-not waste.



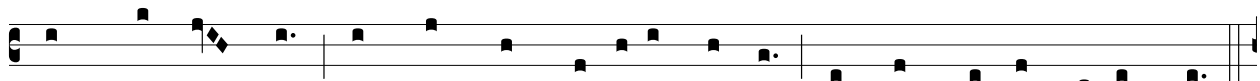
17. Bad and good the feast are shar-ing Of what di-verse dooms pre-par-ing End-less



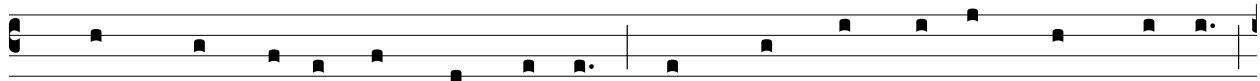
death or end-less life



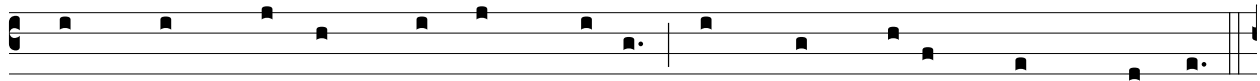
18. Life to these, to



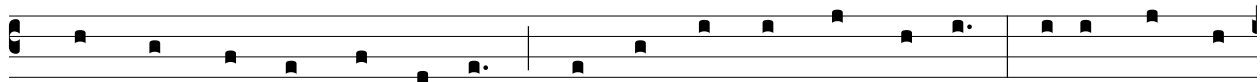
those dam-na- tion, See how like par-ti-ci- pa-tion, Is with un-like is-sue rife.



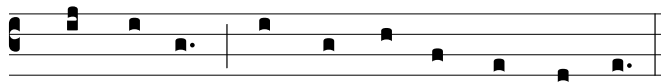
19. When the sa-cra-ment is bro-ken doubt not but be-lieve 'tis spok-en



that each sev-ered out-ward tok-en doth the ver-y whole con-tain.



20. Not the prec-ious gift di-vides break-ing but the sign be-tides Je-sus still the



same a-bides Still un-brok-en does re-main.



21. Lo the an-gels' food is giv-en, To the pil-grim who has striv-en, See



the chil-dren's bread from heav-en, Which on dogs may not be spent

22. Truth the an-cient type ful-fil-ling, Is-aac bound the vic-tim wil-ling
 Pas-chal lamb, its life blood spil-ling, man-na to the fath-ers sent

23. Ver-y bread good Shep-herd tend us, Jes-u of your love be-friend us, You re-fresh
 us, You de-fend us, Your e-ter-nal good-ness send us, In the land of life to see.

24. You who all things can and know-est. Who on earth such food
 be-stow-est, Grant with us your saints, though low-est, where the heav-en-ly
 feast you show-est fel-low heirs and guests to be. A-men. Al-le-lu-ia.

