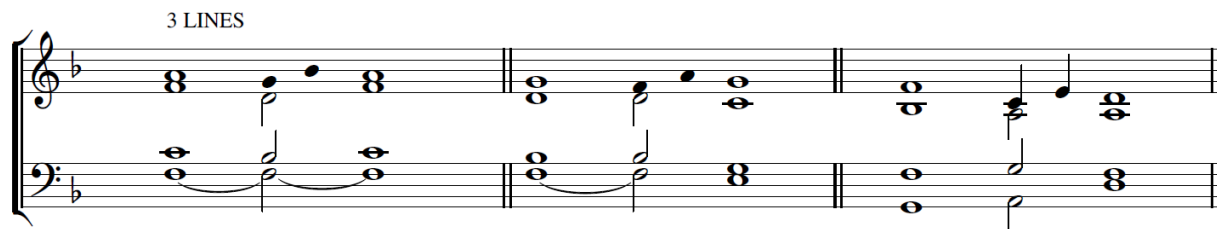


Sequence CORPUS CHRISTI

Lauda Sion



1. Laud, O Zion, *your salvation,*
Laud with hymns of ex- *ultation,*
Christ, your king and shep- *herd true:*
2. **Bring him all the *praise you know,***
He is more than *you bestow.*
Never can you reach *his due.*
3. Special theme for *glad thanksgiving*
Is the quick'ning *and the living*
Bread today before *you set:'*
4. **From his hands of *old partaken,***
As we know, by *faith unshaken,*
Where the Twelve at *supper met.*
5. Full and clear ring *out your chanting,*
Joy nor sweetest *grace be wanting,*
From your heart let *praises burst:*
6. **For today the *feast is holden,***
When the insti- *tution olden*
Of that supper was *rehearsed.*



7. Here the new law's *new oblation*,
 By the new king's *revelation*,
 Ends the form of *ancient rite*:
- 8. Now the new the *old effaces*,**
Truth away the *shadow chases*,
Light dispels the *gloom of night*.
9. What he did at *supper seated*,
 Christ ordained to *be repeated*,
 His memorial *ne'er to cease*:
- 10. And his rule for *guidance taking*,**
Bread and wine we *hallow, making*
Thus our *sacrifice of peace*.
- 11 . This the truth each Christian learns,
 Bread into his flesh he turns,
 To his precious blood the wine:
- 12. Sight has fail'd, nor *thought conceives*,**
But a dauntless *faith believes*,
Resting on a *pow'r divine*



13. Here beneath these signs are hidden
 Priceless things to sense forbidden;
 Signs, not things are all we see:

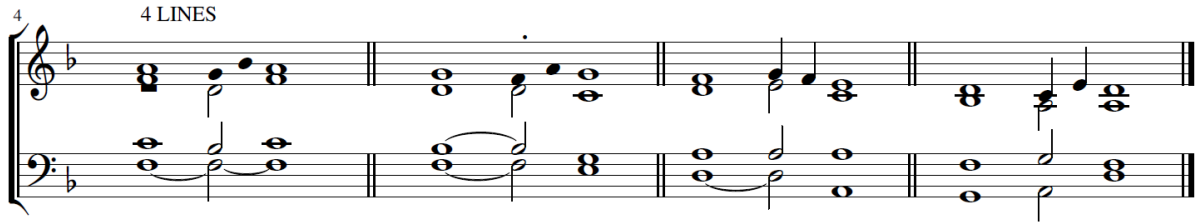
**14. Blood is poured and *flesh is broken*,
 Yet in either *wondrous token*
 Christ entire we *know to be*.**

15. Whoso of this *food partakes*,
 Does not rend the *Lord nor breaks*;
 Christ is whole to *all that taste*:

**16. Thousands are, as *one, receivers*,
 One, as thousands *of believers*,
 Eats of him who *cannot waste*.**

17 . Bad and good the *feast are sharing*,
 Of what divers *dooms preparing*,
 Endless death, *or endless life*.

**18 . Life to these, to *those damnation*,
 See how like *participation*
 Is with unlike *issues rife*.**



19. When the sacrament *is broken*, [4]
Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,
That each sever'd *outward token*
doth the very *whole contain*.

20. Nought the precious *gift divides*,
Breaking but the *sign betides*
Jesus still the *same abides*,
still *unbroken does remain*.

The shorter form of the sequence begins here.

21. Lo! the angel's food is given
To the pilgrim who has striven;
see the children's bread from heaven,
which on dogs may not be spent.

22. Truth the ancient *types fulfilling*,
Isaac bound, a *victim willing*,
Paschal lamb, its *lifeblood spilling*,
manna to the *fathers sent*.

5 LINES

8



23. Very bread, good *shepherd*, *tend us*, [5]

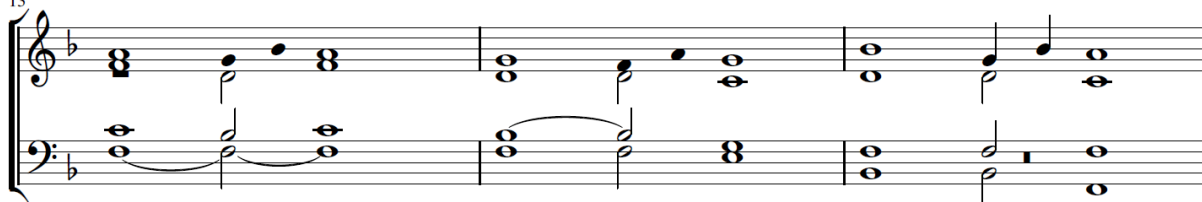
Jesu, of your *love befriend us*,

You refresh us, *you defend us*,

Your eternal *goodness send us*

In the land of *life to see*.

13 6 LINES

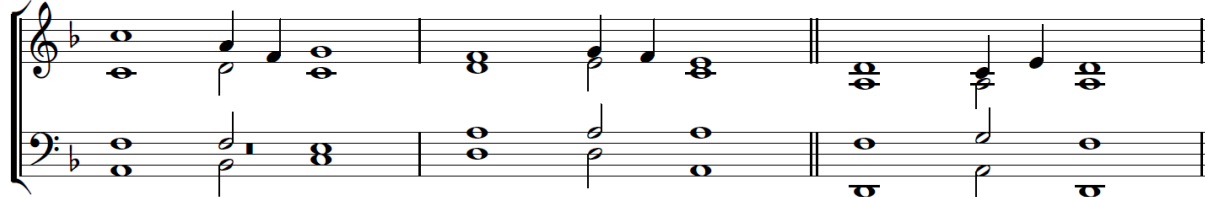


24. You who all things *can and know*, [6]

Who on earth such *food bestow*,

Grant us with your *saints, though low*,

16



Where the heav'nly feast you show,

Fellow heirs and guests to be.

Amen. Alleluia.

