

Come to the Banquet

Refrain

Come to the ban - quet, come to the feast. Eat the Bread of
life! Share in the sing - ing, share in the joy.
Drink the Cup of love! love! Share the joy!

Verses

1. Draw near and take the Bod - y of the
2. Our great Re - deem - er, God's e - ter - nal
3. Let us ap - proach with faith - ful hearts sin -
4. With heav'n - ly bread Christ makes the hun - gry
Lord, and drink with faith the Blood for you out - poured.
Son, has by his cross and blood the vic - t'ry won.
cere and claim the prom - ise of sal - va - tion here.
whole; his liv - ing wa - ter fills the thirst - ing soul.
Saved by his Bod - y, hal - lowed by his Blood, with
He spent his life for great - est and for least. Praise
Christ rules our hearts, and all his saints de - fend; he
Be - fore your pres - ence, Lord, all peo - ple bow. In
souls re - freshed we give our thanks to God.
Christ the Pas - chal Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
gives be - liev - ers life that nev - er ends.
this your feast of love be with us now.



O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem.

O Jerusalem, glorify the LORD!

wheat.

O Sion, praise your God!

He sends out his word to the earth,

He has strengthened the bars of your gates;

and swiftly runs his command. *R.*

he has blessed your children within you. *R.*

He reveals his word to Jacob; to Israel, his decrees and judgments.

He established peace on your borders; he gives you your fill of finest

He has not dealt thus with other nations; he has not taught them his judgments. *R.*

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At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



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. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, This a - lone can



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



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
You have brought us life and light. Now no more can
New - born souls in you to be. Fa - ther, who the



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
crown shall give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live,



Gives his Bod - y for the feast:
With sin - cer - i - ty and love
You have o - pened par - a - dise,
Spir - it, guide through all our days:



Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
Eat we man - na from a - bove.
And in you your saints shall rise.
Three in One, your name we praise.