

## CORPUS CHRISTI SEQUENCE

1. Sing forth, O Zion, sweetly sing  
The praises of thy Shepherd-King,  
In hymns and canticles divine;  
Dare all thou canst, thou hast no song  
Worthy his praises to prolong,  
So far surpassing powers like thine.
2. Today no theme of common praise  
Forms the sweet burden of thy lays —  
The living, life-dispensing food —  
That food which at the sacred board  
Unto the brethren twelve our Lord  
His parting legacy bestowed.
3. Then be the anthem clear and strong,  
Thy fullest note, thy sweetest song,  
The very music of the breast:  
For now shines forth the day sublime  
That brings remembrance of the time  
When Jesus first his table blessed.
4. Within our new King's banquet-hall  
They meet to keep the festival  
That closed the ancient paschal rite:  
The old is by the new replaced;  
The substance hath the shadow chased;  
And rising day dispels the night.
5. Christ willed what he himself had done  
Should be renewed while time should run  
In memory of his parting hour:  
Thus, tutored in his school divine  
We consecrate the bread and wine  
And lo — a Host of saving power.
6. This faith to Christian men is given —  
Bread is made flesh by words from heaven:  
Into his blood the wine is turned:  
What thought baffles nature's powers  
Of sense and sight? This faith of ours  
Proves more than nature e'er discerned.

7. Concealed beneath the two-fold sign,  
Meet symbols of the gifts divine,  
There lie the mysteries adored:  
The living body is our food;  
Our drink the ever-precious blood;  
In each, one undivided Lord.
8. Not he that eateth it divides  
The sacred food, which whole abides  
Unbroken still, nor knows decay;  
Be one, or be a thousand fed,  
They eat alike that living bread  
Which, still received, ne'er wastes away.
9. The good, the guilty share therein,  
With sure increase of grace or sin,  
The ghostly life, or ghostly death:  
Death to the guilty; to the good  
Immortal life. See how one food  
Man's joy or woe accomplisheth.
10. We break the Sacrament; but hold  
And firm thy faith shall keep its hold;  
Deem not the whole doth more enfold  
Than in the fractured part resides:  
Deem not that Christ doth broken lie;  
'Tis but the sign that meets the eye;  
The hidden deep reality In all its fullness still abides.
11. \*Behold the bread of angels, sent  
For pilgrims in their banishment,  
The bread for God's true children meant,  
That may not unto dogs be given:  
Oft in the olden types foreshowed;  
In Isaac on the altar bowed,  
And in the ancient paschal food,  
And in the manna sent from heaven.
12. \*Come then, good shepherd, bread divine,  
Still show to us thy mercy sign;  
Oh, feed us still, still keep us thine;  
So may we see thy glories shine  
In fields of immortality;
13. \*O thou, the wisest, mightiest, best,  
Our present food, our future rest,  
Come, make us each thy chosen guest,  
Co-heirs of thine, and comrades blest  
With saints whose dwelling is with thee.