SALZBURG.

Eight 7's. Alt. from JAKOB HINTZE, 1678; Harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.



Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark angel sheathes his sword; Israel's hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed Paschal victim, Paschal bread; With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty victim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie; Thou hast conquered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light; Now no more can death appall, Now no more the grave enthrall; Thou hast opened Paradise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

Latin; Tr. ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1849, alt

(228)

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