

4087 : : Organist Score : : Jeff Ostrowski (2007)



<http://www.corpuschristiwatershed.org/>

Sing, my tongue, the mys - t'ry ho - ly Of the Bo - dy of my Lord,

And His Pre - cious Blood, the ran - som Which u - pon the earth was poured.

Fruit of Ma - ry's womb all ho - ly, May He e - ver be a - dored.

Of a pure and spot - less Vir - gin, born for us on earth be - low,

2

He, as Man, with man con - ver - sing, Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;

Then He closed in sol - emn or - der Won - d'rous - ly His life of woe.

On the night be - fore His pas - sion, His A - pos - tles by His side,

3

He ful - filled the law com - plete - ly With the food He pu - ri - fied;

Then He gave Him - self un - to them, Bread His hands had sanc - ti - fied.

The in - car - nate_ Word now chan - ges Bread to_ flesh at His com - mand

4

And the wine be - comes His life - blood. Sen - ses_ fail to un - der - stand;

But the heart that_ is in ear - nest Can by_ faith_ its doubt with - stand.

Down in a - do - ra - tion fall - ing, Lo! the sa - cred Host we hail;

5

Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing Ne - wer Rites of grace pre - vail;

Faith for all de - fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sen - ses fail.

Praise to the Al - migh - ty Fa - ther; Ho - nor, glo - ry to the Son; A - do - ra - tion

6

to the Spi - rit, Who with Them is e - ver one, And pro - ced - es from

both for - e - ver, As e - ter - nal a - ges run.