

NOW MY TONGUE. THE MYSTERY TELLING

DOWLING 87. 87. 87.
PANGE LINGUA

1 Now my tongue, the mys - t'ry tell - ing, Of the glo - rious
2 That last night, at sup - per ly - ing, with the twelve, his
3 There - fore we, be - fore him bend - ing, This great Sac - ra -
4 Glo - ry let us give, and bless - ing, To the Fath - er

bod - y sing, And the blood, all price ex - cel - ling,
cho - sen band. Je - sus with the law com - ply - ing,
ment re - vere; Faith, her aid to sight is lend - ing;
and the Son. Hon - or, thanks and praise ad - dress - ing

Which the na - tions' Lord and King, Once on earth a -
keeps the feast its rites de - mand. Then, more pre - cious
Though un - seen, the Lord is near; An - cient types and
While e - ter - nal a - ges run, And the Spir - it's

mong us dwell - ing, Shed for this world's ran - som - ing.
food sup - ply - ing, Gives him - self with his own hand.
shad - ows. end - ing, Christ our pas - chal Lamb is here.
pow'r con - fess - ing, Who from both with both is one.

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