# An Awful Mystery Is Here

**Doh is E · 4/4** Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
An awful myster- y is

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
here To challenge faith and

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
waken fear; The

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
Savior comes as food di-

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
vine, Con- cealed in earthly

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
bread and wine.

## The other verses

2 This world is loveless—but above,
What wondrous boundlessness of love!
The King of Glory stoops to me
My spirit's Life and Strength to be.

3 In consecrated wine and bread
No eye perceives the mystery dread;
But Jesus' words are strong and clear:
"My body and My blood are here."

4 How dull are all the powers of sense,
Employed on proofs of love immense!
The richest food remains unseen,
And highest gifts appear how mean!

5 But here we have no boon on earth,
And faith alone discerns its worth;
The Word, not sense, must be our guide
And faith assure, since sight's denied.

6 Lord, show us still that Thou art good
And grant us evermore this food;
Give faith to ev'ry wav'ring soul
And make each wounded spirit whole.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Matthias Loy (1828–1915). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.