Invited, Lord, by Boundless Grace

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
In- vited, Lord, by boundless grace, I

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
stood a guest be- fore Thy face; As

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
host Thou spread'st no common food; Here

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
is Thy body and Thy blood!

The other verses

2 How holy is this Sacrament,
Where pardon, peace, and life are spent!
This bread and cup my lips have pressed;
Thou blessedst, and my soul is blessed.

3 Now lettest Thou Thy guest depart
With full assurance in his heart;
For such communion, Lord, with Thee
May a new life my offering be!

4 When Thou shalt in Thy glory come
To gather all Thy people home,
Then let me, as Thy heavenly guest,
In anthems praise Thee with the blest!

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Emanuel Cronenwett (1841–1931). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.