Jesus Invites His Saints

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
Jesus in- vites his saints

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
To meet a- round his board;

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Here pardon'd rebels sit, and

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
hold Communion with their

| l, - - - - - - - |
Lord.

The other verses

2 For food he gives his flesh,
He bids us drink his blood,
Amazing favour! matchless grace
Of our descending God!

3 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.

4 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the young children of his love,
And he the first-born Son.

5 We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body hath its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

6 Let all our powers be join'd
His glorious Name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune AYLESBURY (From John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.