Jesus, We Bow Before Thy Feet

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Jesus, we bow before thy

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
feet, Thy table is di-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
vinely stor'd: Thy sacred

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
flesh our souls have eat, 'Tis

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
living bread; we thank thee, Lord!

The other verses

2 And here we drink our Saviour's blood,
We thank thee, Lord, 'tis generous wine;
Mingled with love the fountain flow'd
From that dear bleeding heart of thine.

3 On earth is no such sweetness found,
For the Lamb's flesh is heavenly food;
In vain we search the globe around
For bread so fine, or wine so good.

4 Carnal provisions can at best
But cheer the heart, or warm the head,
But the rich cordial that we taste
Gives life eternal to the dead.

5 Joy to the Master of the feast,
His name our souls for ever bless:
To God the King, and God the Priest,
A loud Hosanna round the place.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.