My God, and Is Thy Table Spread

Doh is D · 3/4 Tune: ROCKINGHAM

| d - | m - f - r - | d - - - m - | s - - - l - | s - - - s - |
My God, and is Thy table spread, And

| d' - - - t - | l - - - s - | s - f - m - | m - r - r - |
does Thy cup with love o'er- flow? Thi-

| s - - - l - | t - - - s - | d' - m - fe - | s - - - d - |
ther be all Thy children led, And

| f - - - m - | r - - - d - | d r m - r - | d - - - |
let them all its sweetness know.

The other verses

2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food!

3 Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 O let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

5 Let crowds approach, with hearts prepared;
With hearts inflamed let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure, or the profit end.

6 Revive thy dying churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more that energy afford,
A Savior's blood alone can give.

Tune ROCKINGHAM by Edward Miller (1735–1807); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.