O Living Bread from Heaven

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: EWING

| d - | r - d - f - m - | r - - - d - m - |
O living Bread from heaven, How

| s - d' - t - se - | l - - - - - l - |
hast Thou fed Thy guest! The

| s - m - m - r - | d - - - r - m - |
gifts Thou now hast given Have

| m - m - r - d - | r - - - - - r - |
filled my heart with rest. O

| f - m - l - t - | d' - - - r' - s - |
wondrous Food of blessing! O

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | t - - - - - l - |
Cup that heals our woes! My

| s - m - m - r - | d - - - r - m - |
heart, this gift pos- sessing, In

| m - m - r - - d | d - - - - - |
thankful song o'er- flows.

The other verses

2 My Lord, Thou here hast led me
Within Thy holiest place
And there Thyself hast fed me
With treasures of Thy grace;
And Thou hast freely given
What earth could never buy,
The Bread of life from heaven,
That now I shall not die.

3 Thou givest all I wanted.
The food can death destroy,
And Thou hast freely granted
The cup of endless joy.
Ah, Lord, I do not merit
The favor Thou hast shown,
And all my soul and spirit
Bow down before Thy throne.

4 Lord, grant me that, thus strengthened
With heavenly food, while here
My course on earth is lengthened,
I serve with holy fear;
And when Thou call'st my spirit
To leave this world below,
I enter, through Thy merit,
Where joys unmingled flow.

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