This Is the Feast of Heav'nly Wine

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
This is the feast of heav'nly wine, And

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
God invites to sup; The

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
juices of the living vine Were

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
pressed, to fill the cup.

The other verses

2 Oh, bless the Savior, ye that eat,
With royal dainties fed;
Not heav'n affords a costlier treat,
For Jesus is the bread!

3 The vile, the lost, he calls to them,
Ye trembling souls appear!
The righteous, in their own esteem,
Have no acceptance here.

4 Approach ye poor, nor dare refuse
The banquet spread for you;
Dear Savior, this is welcome news,
Then I may venture too.

5 If guilt and sin afford a plea,
And may obtain a place;
Surely the Lord will welcome me;
And I shall see his face.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.