This Soul Reviving Wine

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: FRANCONIA

| d - | r - m - f - s - | m - - - - - s - |
This soul reviving wine, Dear

| l - d' - f - m - | r - - - - - s - |
Saviour, 'tis thy blood; We

| d' - t - l - s - | l - l - s - s - |
thank that sacred flesh of thine For

| d - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
this immortal food.

The other verses

2 The banquet that we eat
Is made of heavenly things,
Earth hath no dainties half so sweet
As our Redeemer brings.

3 In vain had Adam sought
And search'd his garden round,
For there was no such blessed fruit
In all the happy ground.

4 Th' angelic host above
Can never taste this food,
They feast upon their Maker's love,
But not a Saviour's blood.

5 On us th' Almighty Lord
Bestows this matchless grace,
And meets us with some cheering word,
With pleasure in his face.

6 Come, all ye drooping saints,
And banquet with the King,
This wine will drown your sad complaints,
And tune your voice to sing.

7 Salvation to the Name
Of our adored Christ:
Thro' the wide earth his grace proclaim
His glory in the high'st.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune FRANCONIA by Johann Balthasar König (1691–1758); 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.