O LIVING BREAD FROM HEAVEN

Music: AURELIA, 76.76. D., Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864 Text: Wie wohl hast du gelabet, Johann Rist, 1651; tr. C. Winkworth, 1858 How hast Thou fed liv - ing Bread from heav - en, Thy guest! With - in Thy ho - liest place, 2. My Lord, Thou here hast led me all I want - ed, The Food can death de-stroy; 3. Thou giv - est 4. Lord, grant me that, thus streng-thened With heav'n-ly Food, while here The gifts Thou how hast giv - en Have filled my heart with rest. And there Thy - self hast fed me With trea-sures of The And Thou hast free - ly grant - ed Cup of end - less joy. My course on earth is length-ened, I serve with ho - ly won-drous Food of bles-sing! O that heals our Cup woes! And Thou hast free - ly giv - en What earth could nev - er Ah, Lord, do not mer - it The fa - vor Thou hast shown, And when Thou call'st my spir - it To leave this world be - low, My heart, this pos - ses-sing, In thank-ful song o'er - flows. gift from heav-en That now I shall not The Bread of Life and spir - it all soul Bow down be-fore Thy throne! my en - ter, through Thy mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled