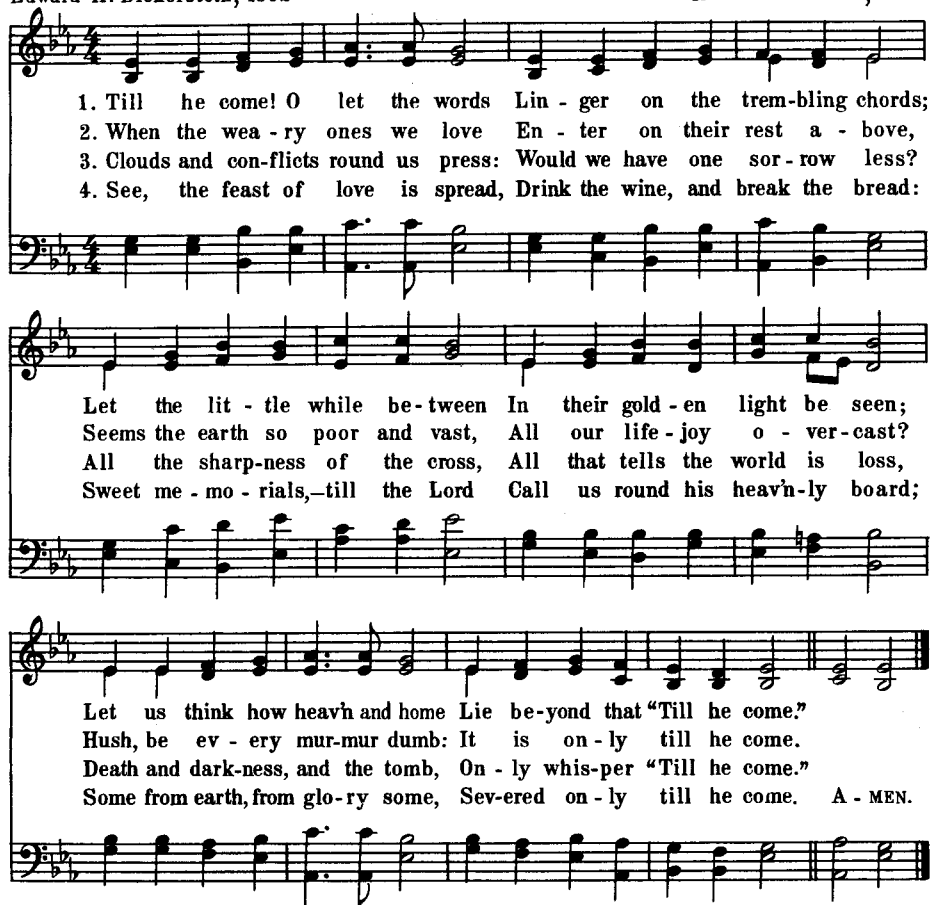


*As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye
do shew the Lord's death till he come. I Cor. 11:26*

AJALON (REDHEAD No. 76) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1862

Richard Redhead, 1853



1. Till he come! O let the words Lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. Clouds and con-flicts round us press: Would we have one sor - row less?
4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread:

Let the lit - tle while be-tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver-cast?
All the sharp-ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,
Sweet me - mo - rials,—till the Lord Call us round his heavn-ly board;

Let us think how heavn and home Lie be-yond that "Till he come."
Hush, be ev - ery mur-mur dumb: It is on - ly till he come.
Death and dark-ness, and the tomb, On - ly whis-per "Till he come."
Some from earth, from glo-ry some, Sev-ered on - ly till he come. A - MEN.

My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. John 6:55

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9. 8. 9. 8.

Reginald Heber, 1827

John S. B. Hodges, 1869



1. Bread of the world in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul in mer-cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor-row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed;