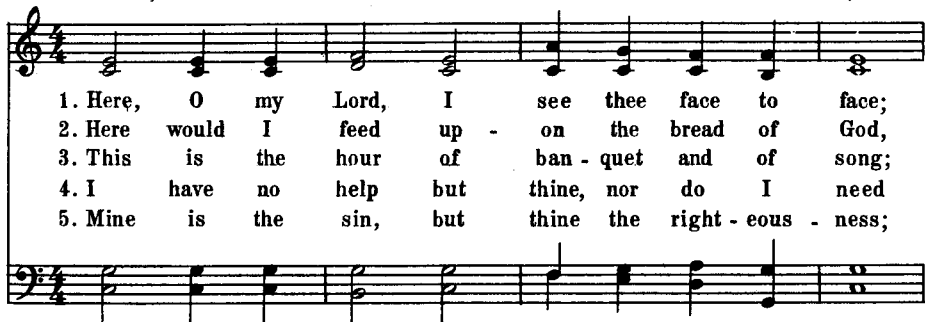


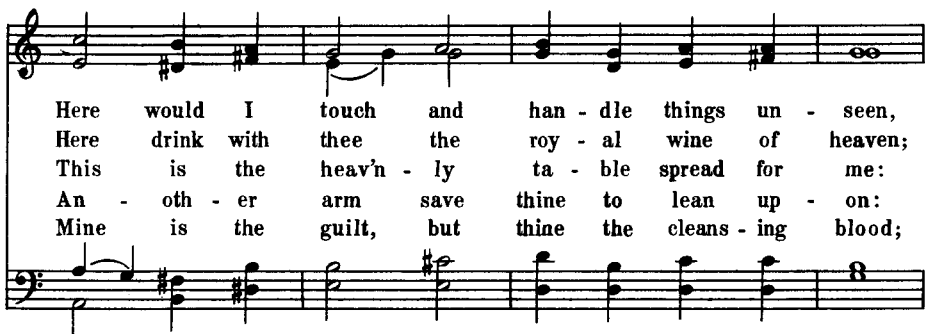
I am the living bread which came down from heaven . . . John 6:51

Horatius Bonar, 1855

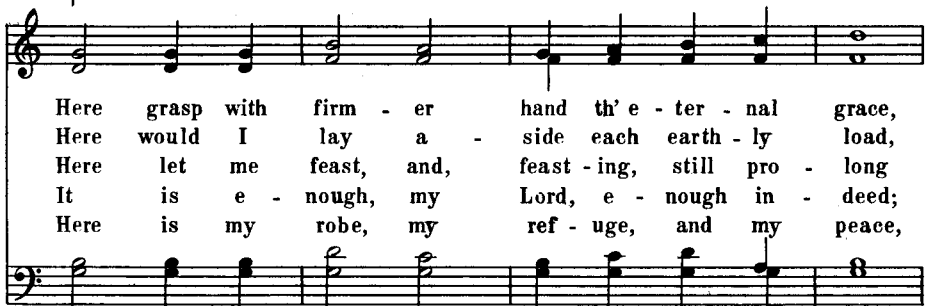
MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.
Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870



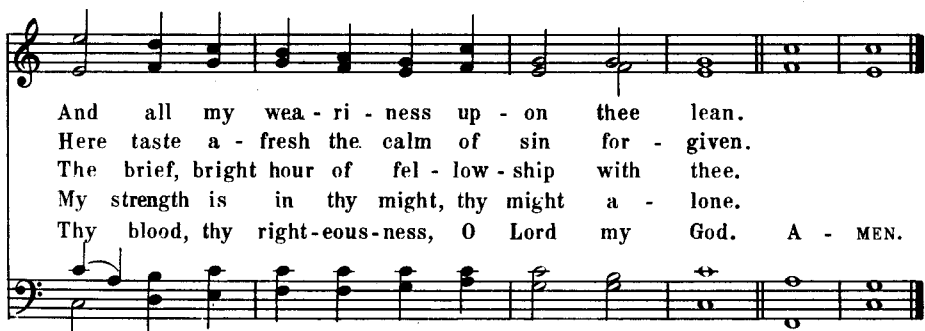
1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
4. I have no help but thine, nor do I need
5. Mine is the sin, but thine the right - eous - ness;



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,
Here drink with thee the roy - al wine of heaven;
This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me:
An - oth - er arm save thine to lean up - on:
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing blood;



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
Here let me feast, and, feast - ing, still pro - long
It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.
My strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.
Thy blood, thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - MEN.