

God and Man at Table

Em Bm Em

1. Oh, wel - come, all ye no - ble saints of old,
 2. El - ders, mar - tyr's all are fall - ing down.
 3. *Who is this who spreads the vic - t'ry feast?*
 4. *Here He gives Him - self to us as bread;*
 5. Beg - gars, lame, and har - lots al - so here.
 6. Wor - ship in the pres - ence of the Lord

D A D D7

As now be - fore your ver - y eyes un - fold
 Pro - phets, pat - ri - archs are gath - 'ring 'round.
Who is this who makes our war - ring cease?
Here as wine, we drink the blood He shed.
 Re - pent - ant pub - li - cans are draw - ing near.
 With joy - ful songs and hearts in one ac - cord

Em Bm Em D

8 The won - ders all so long a - go fore - told.
 What an - gels longed to see, now man has found.
Je - sus, ris - en Sav - ior, Prince of Peace!
Born to die, we eat and drink in - stead.
 Way - ward sons come home with - out a fear.
 And let our Host at ta - ble be a - dored.

C Am7 Bm7 Em D

13 God and man at ta - ble are sat down,

C Am7 Bm7 Em

17 God and man at ta - ble are sat down.

CENÉDIUS