

Oh, Lead My Blindness by the Hand

1. Oh, lead my blind - ness by the hand, Lead me to Thy
 2. We, who with one blest food are fed, In - to one bod -
 3. In u - ni - ty be - fore Thy throne, Lord, may we know

fa - mil - iar feast, Not here or now to un - der - stand,
 y the may we grow, And one pure life from Thee, the Head,
 the bond of peace, May we, like - mind - ed, be as one,

Yet e - ven here and now to taste, And see th'e - ter -
 In - form - ing all the mem - bers flow; One pulse be felt -
 May hum - ble, gra - cious love in - crease, And as we share

nal Word of Heav'n On earth in bro - ken bread is giv'n.
 in ev - 'ry vein, One law of pleas - ure and of pain.
 this bread and wine, May we a - bide in Christ the Vine.

Music: *Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539; attr. Martin Luther (1483–1546)
 Text: st. 1 & 2, William Gladstone, 1836; st. 3, Valerie Anne Bost, 2019 ©

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