

1. O liv - ing Bread from heav - en,
 2. My Lord, Thou here hast led me
 3. Thou giv - est all I want - ed,
 4. Lord, grant me that, thus streng - thened

How hast Thou fed Thy guest!
 With - in Thy ho - liest place,
 The Food can death de - stroy;
 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 Thy gracel
 And Thou hast free - ly grant - ed The Cup of end - less joy.
 My course on earth is lengthened, I serve with ho - ly fear:

O won - drous Food of bles - sing! O Cup that heals our woes!
 And Thou hast free - ly giv - en What earth could nev - er buy,
 Ah, Lord, I 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 gift pos - ses - sing, In thankful song o'er - flows.
 The Bread of Life from heav - en That now I shall not die!
 And all my soul and spir - it Bow down be - fore Thy throne!
 I en - ter, through Thy mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled flow.

Wie wohl hast du gelabet

Johann Rist, 1651; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858