
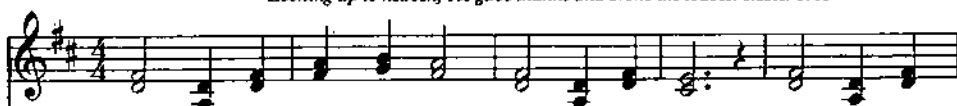


Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
 Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun-ish or re-ward.
 Mine to show, by liv-ing faith, Man can tri-umph o-ver death.
 O thou Ho-ly Book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine. A-men.


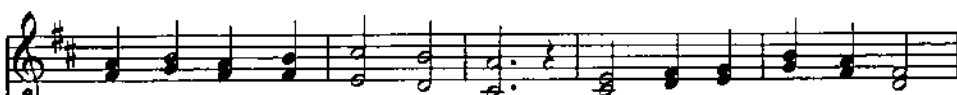


Break Thou the Bread of Life 274

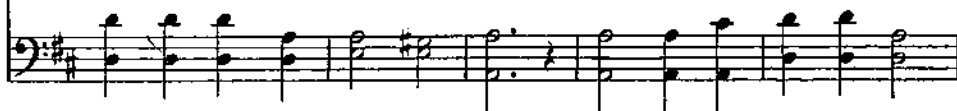

Looking up to heaven, He gave thanks and broke the loaves. Mark 6:41




1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho-ly
 4. O send Thy Spir-it, Lord, Now un-to me, That He may

break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page
 bless the bread By Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
 Word the truth That sav-eth me; Give me to eat and live
 touch my eyes And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed

I seek Thee, Lord, My spir-it pants for Thee, O liv-ing Word.
 All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 With Thee a-bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
 With-in Thy Word, And in Thy Book re-vealed I see the Lord. A-men.



TEXT: Mary A. Lathbury, stanzas 1, 2; Alexander Groves, stanzas 3, 4;

based on Matthew 14:19

MUSIC: William F. Sherwin

BREAD OF LIFE

6.4.6.4.D.