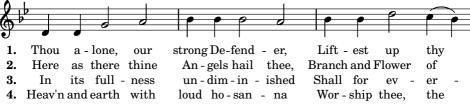
- Lord, enthroned, in heav'n-ly splendour, First be-got-ten from the dead,
   Though the low liest form doth veil thee As of old in Beth-le hem,
   Pas chal Lamb, thine Of-f'ring, fin-ished Once for all when thou wast slain,
- 4. Life im part ing heav'n-ly Man-na, Stricken Rock with strem-ing side,





- 1. Je sus, true and liv-ing Bread, Je-sus, true and liv-ing Bread!
  2. We in wor-ship join with them, We in wor-ship join with them.
- We in wor ship join with them, We in wor ship join with them.
  Cleansing souls from ev 'ry stain, Cleansing souls from ev 'ry stain.
  Ris'n, as-cend-ed, glo-ri fied, Ris'n, as-cend-ed, glo-ri fied!

Text: George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925), 1874 Music: BRYN CALFARIA, 87 87 47, William Owen (1813-93); Harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906