Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed







Bread of Heav'n on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat indeed: Ever may our souls be fed With this true and living Bread; Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him who died.

Vine of Heav'n, Thy blood supplies This blest cup of sacrifice, Lord, Thy wounds our healing give, To Thy cross we look and live: Jesus, may we ever be Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

Josiah Conder