Come and Dine

Charles Brenton Widmeyer, 1907

1. Jesus has a table spread Where the saints of God are fed, He invites His chosen people, “Come and dine”; With His found their heart’s desire, And supplies our every need: O ‘tis sweet to sup with Jesus all the time! “Come and dine,” the Master calleth, “Come and dine”; You may feast at Jesus’ table all the time; He who fed the multitude, turned the water into wine, To the hungry call-eth now, “Come and dine.”

2. The disciples came to land, Thus obeying Christ’s command, For the host of heaven will assembled; O will be a glorious sight, All the saints in spotless white; And with Jesus they will feast eternally.

3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ever at His side, All the hosts of heaven will be; O‘twill be a glorious sight, All the saints in spotless white; And with Jesus they will feast eternally.

Music: C. B. Widmeyer, arranged by S. H. Bolton
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