Bread of Heaven

Music: A Moffat (b. 1863). Text: J Conder (1789 - 1855)
Arranged and Adapted: PKN

Unhurried

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed, for thy flesh is meat
Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies this blest cup of sacrifice;

Ever may our souls be fed with this true and living bread,
'tis thy wounds our healing give, to thy cross we look and live:
day by day with strength supplied through the life of him who died.

thou our life! O, let us be rooted, grafted, built on thee.

Bread of heav'n, bread of heav'n, bread of heav'n.

Vine of heav'n, vine of heav'n, vine of heav'n.

D.S. al Fine