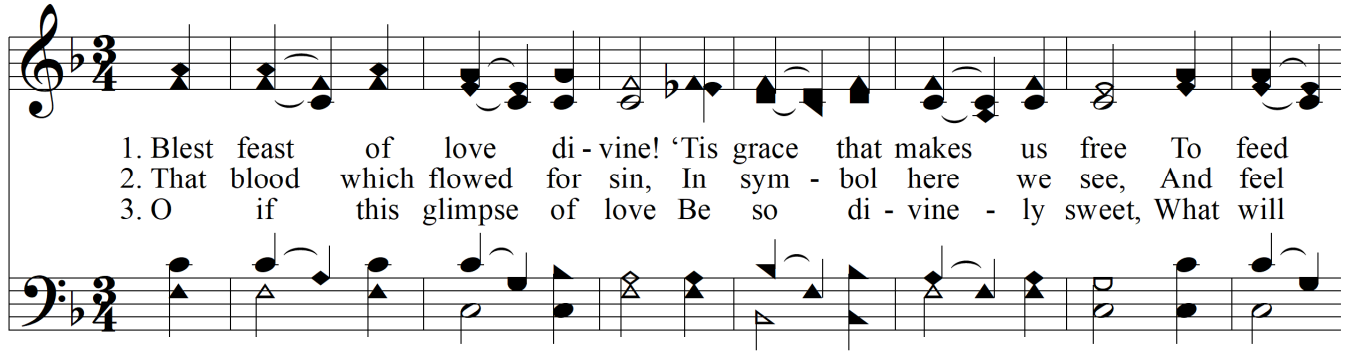
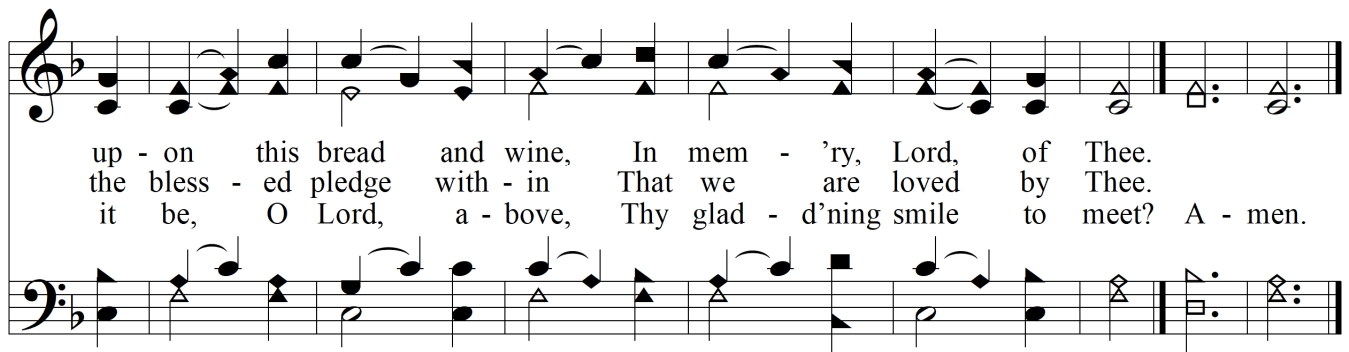


Blest Feast Of Love Divine

DENNIS S. M.



1. Blest feast of love di-vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free To feed
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In sym-bol here we see, And feel
3. O if this glimpse of love Be so di-vine-ly sweet, What will



up-on this bread and wine, In mem-'ry, Lord, of Thee.
the bless-ed pledge with-in That we are loved by Thee.
it be, O Lord, a-bove, Thy glad-d'ning smile to meet? A-men.

Words: Sir Edward Denney (1839)

Music: H. G. Nageli (1768-1836)