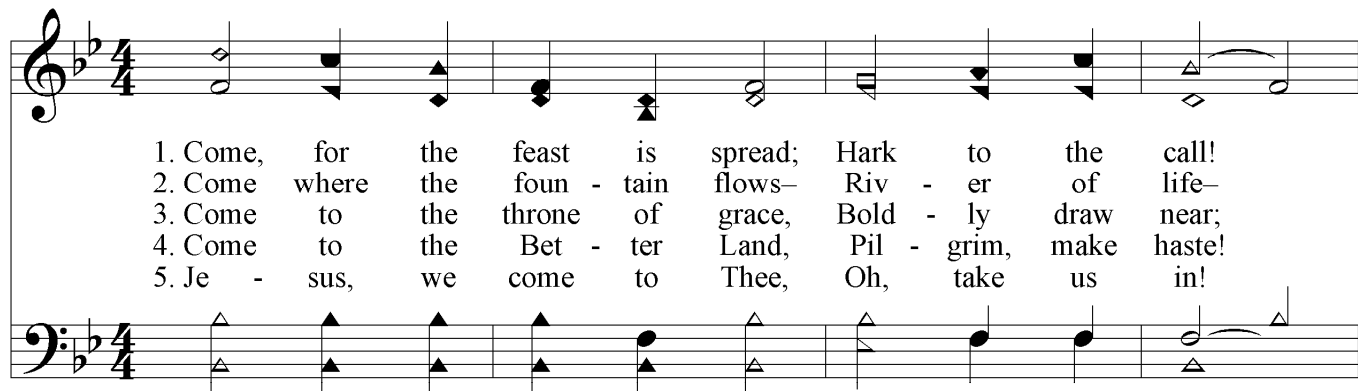


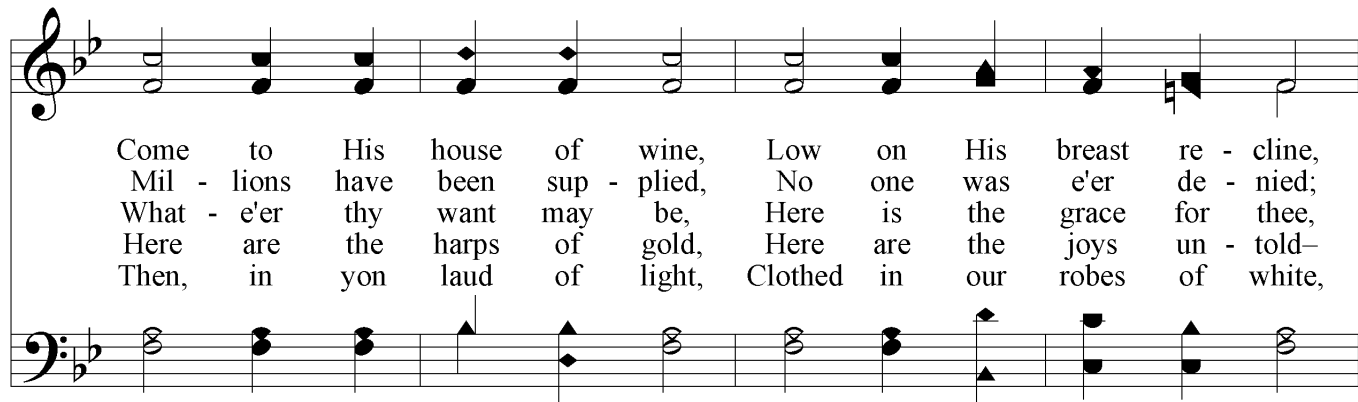
Come; For The Feast Is Spread



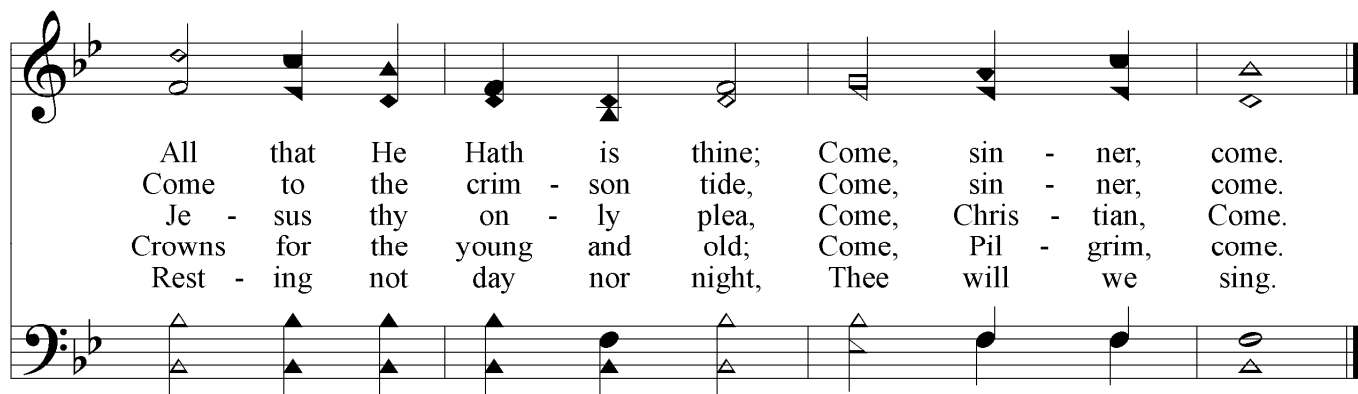
1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!
 2. Come where the fountain flows— Riv - er of life—
 3. Come to the throne of grace, Bold - ly draw near;
 4. Come to the Bet - ter Land, Pil - grim, make haste!
 5. Je - sus, we come to Thee, Oh, take us in!



Come to the Liv - ing Bread, Bro - ken for all;
 Heal - ing for all thy woes, Doubt - ing and strife;
 He who would win the race Must tar - ry here;
 Earth is a for - eign strand— Wil - der - ness waste!
 Set Thou our spir - its free; Cleanse us from sin!



Come to His house of wine, Low on His breast re - cline,
 Mil - lions have been sup - plied, No one was e'er de - nied;
 What - e'er thy want may be, Here is the grace for thee,
 Here are the harps of gold, Here are the joys un - told—
 Then, in yon laud of light, Clothed in our robes of white,



All that He Hath is thine; Come, sin - ner, come.
 Come to the crim - son tide, Come, sin - ner, come.
 Je - sus thy on - ly plea, Come, Chris - tian, Come.
 Crowns for the young and old; Come, Pil - grim, come.
 Rest - ing not day nor night, Thee will we sing.