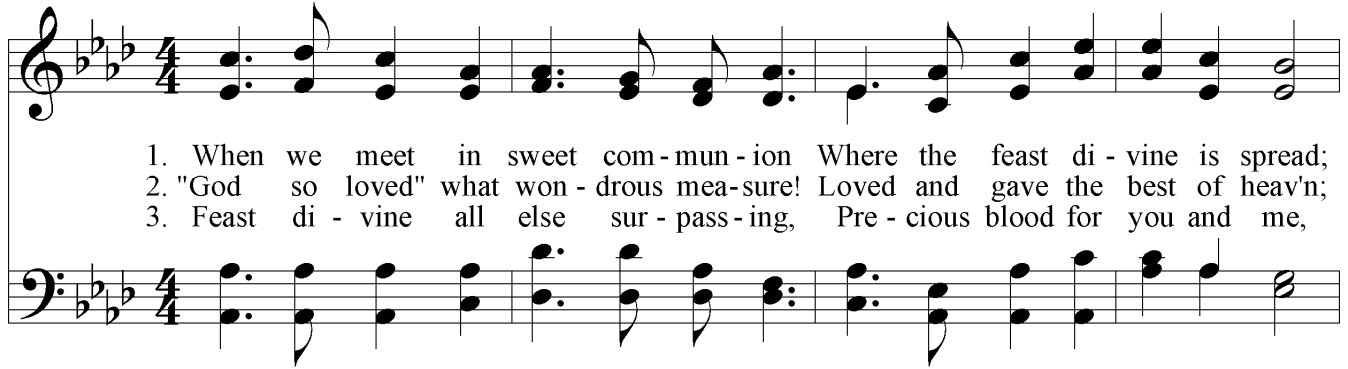
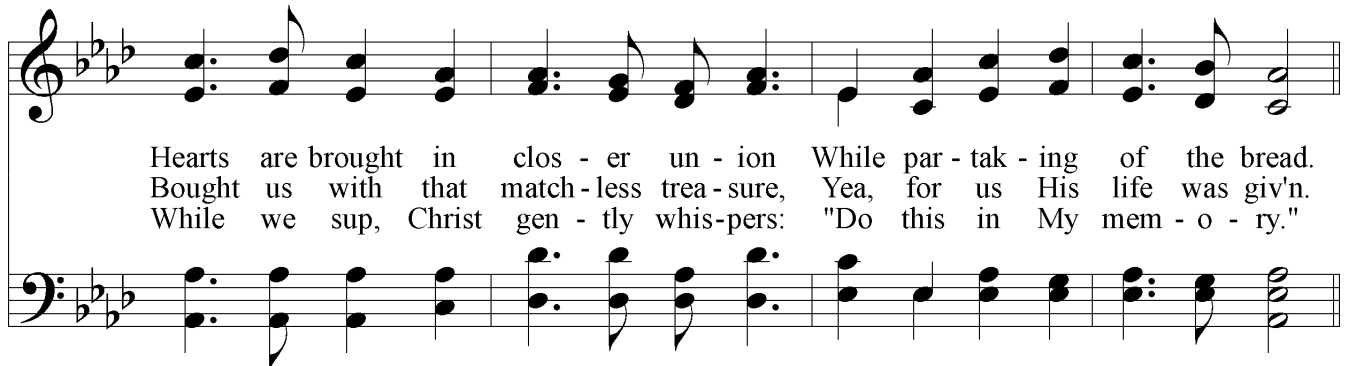


The Lord's Supper



1. When we meet in sweet com-mun-ion Where the feast di-vine is spread;
2. "God so loved" what won-drous mea-sure! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;
3. Feast di-vine all else sur-pass-ing, Pre-cious blood for you and me,



Hearts are brought in clos-er un-ion While par-tak-ing of the bread.
Bought us with that match-less trea-sure, Yea, for us His life was giv'n.
While we sup, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."

Chorus



Pre-cious feast all else sur-pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me.



While we feast, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."