This is the hour of banquet and of song Hymnal 1982 no. 317 10 10. 10 10.

(Melody still in copyright)

This is the hour of banquet and of song;

this is the heavenly table spread for me;

here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong

the brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

Too soon we rise; we go our several ways;

the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,

the Bread and Wine consumed: yet all our days

thou still art here with us – our Shield and Sun.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,

yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,

giving us foretaste of the festal joy,

the Lamb’s great marriage feast of bliss and love.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)