

# AMNS 259 My God, and is thy table spread

Melody: Rockingham

Philip Doddridge

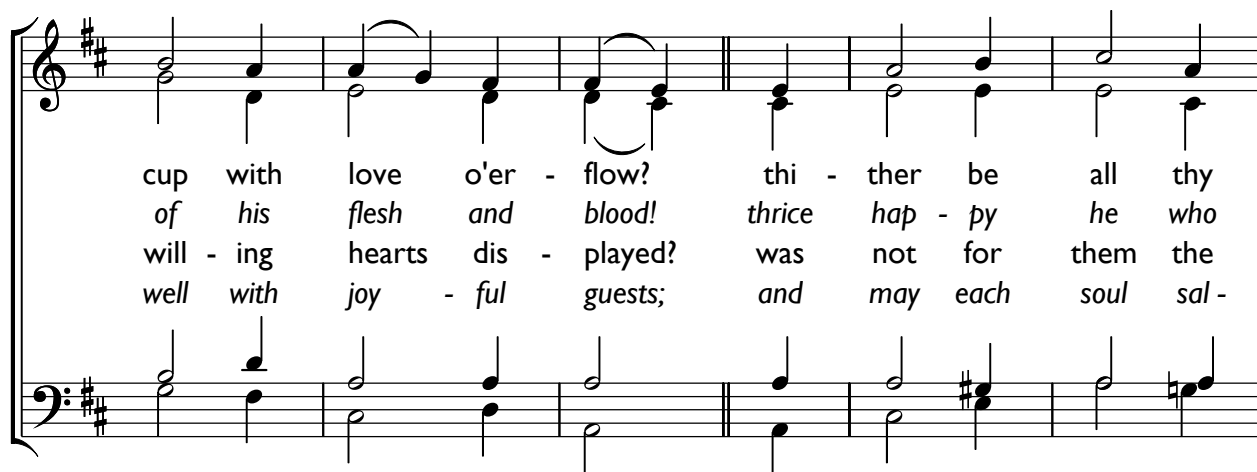
(1702-1751)

Adapted by E. Miller

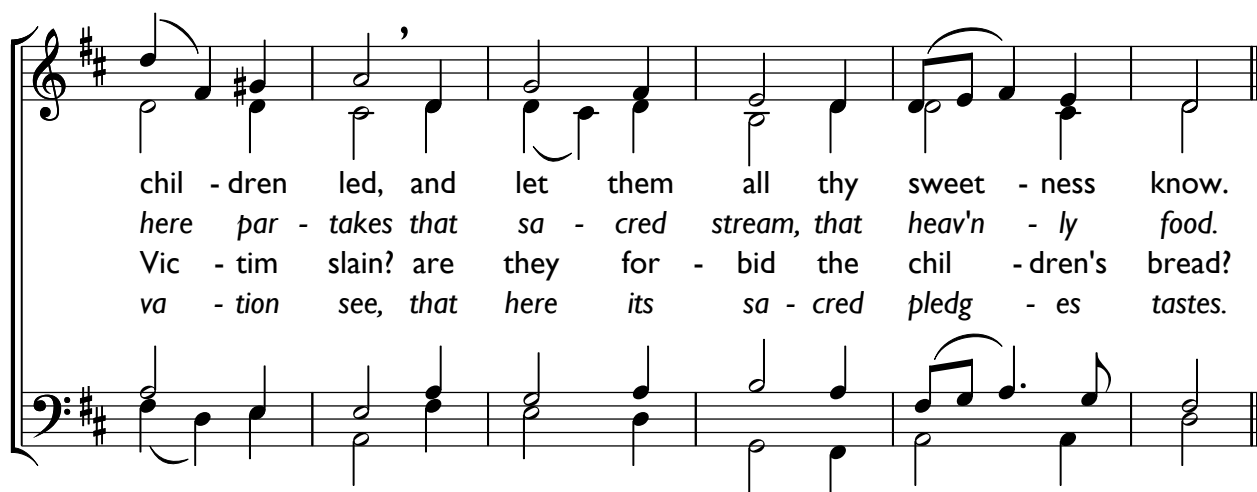
(1730-1807)



1. My God, and is thy ta - ble spread, and doth thy  
2. Hail, sa - cred feast which Je - sus makes, rich ban - quet  
3. Why are its boun - ties all in vain be - fore un -  
4. O let thy ta - ble ho - noured be, and fur - nished



cup with love o'er - flow? thi - ther be all thy  
of his flesh and blood! thrice hap - py he who  
will - ing hearts dis - played? was not for them the  
well with joy - ful guests; and may each soul sal -



chil - dren led, and let them all thy sweet - ness know.  
here par - takes that sa - cred stream, that heav'n - ly food.  
Vic - tim slain? are they for - bid the chil - dren's bread?  
va - tion see, that here its sa - cred pledg - es tastes.