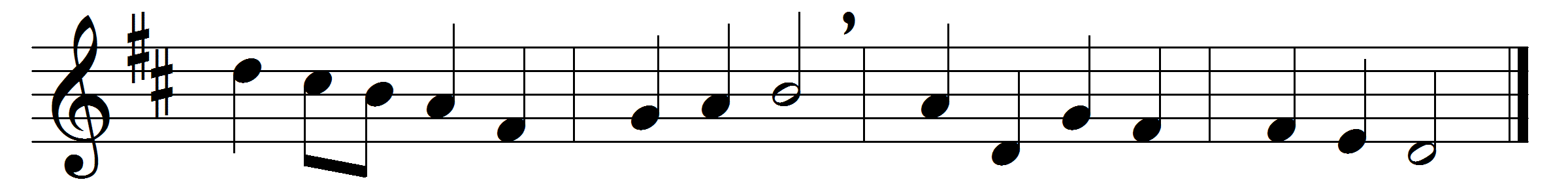
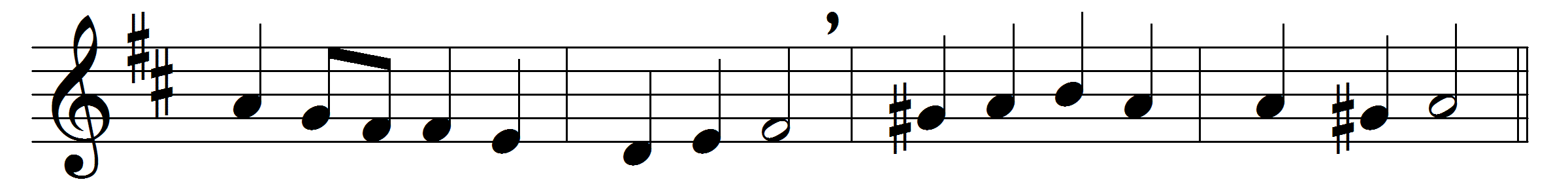
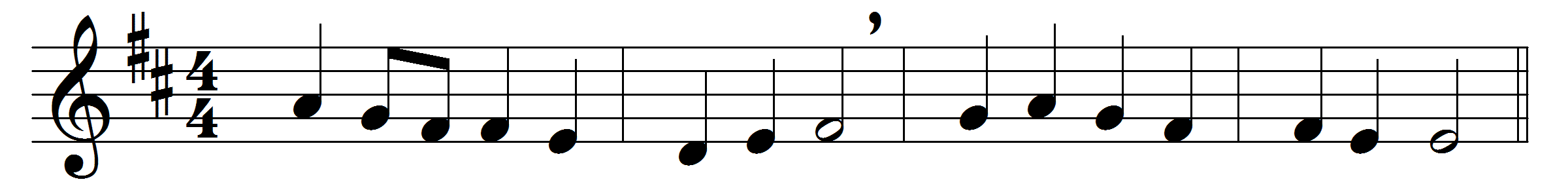
Bread of heaven, on thee we feed AMNS 271 Melody: Bread of Heaven 7 7. 7 7. 7 7



Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,  
for thy flesh is meat indeed;  
ever may our souls be fed  
with this true and living bread;  
day by day with strength supplied  
through the life of him who died.

Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies  
this blest cup of sacrifice;  
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,  
to thy Cross we look and live:  
Jesus, may we ever be  
grafted, rooted, built in thee.

Words: Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

Music: William Dalrymple Maclagan (1826-1910)