

Feasting with My Lord

John Brown, 1899.

L. O Brown.

Since my soul is saved and sanctified,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

In this land of Canaan I'll abide,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain

Feasting, I am feasting,

Feasting with my Lord;

I'm feasting, I am feasting,

On the living Word.

Feeding on the honey and the wine,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

Gathering the clusters from the vine,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain

Day by day we have a new supply,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

And the food is never stale or dry,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain

Many times we have an extra spread,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

When to deeper truths I have been led,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain

Often there are only just we two,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

Then He tells me what He'd have me do,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain

If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread,

Feasting, I'm feasting,

On the hidden manna I am fed,

Feasting with my Lord.

Refrain