

Here at Thy Table, Lord
May Hoyt, 19th Century.
William Sherwin, 1877.

Here at Thy table, Lord, this sacred hour,
O let us feel Thee near, in loving power,
Calling our thoughts away from self and sin
As to Thy banquet hall we enter in.

Sit at the feast, dear Lord, break Thou the bread;
Fill Thou the cup that brings life to the dead;
That we may find in Thee pardon and peace,
And from all bondage win a full release.

So shall our life of faith be full, be sweet;
And we shall find our strength for each day meet;
Fed by Thy living bread, all hunger past,
We shall be satisfied, and saved at last.

Come then, O holy Christ, feed us, we pray;
Touch with Thy pierced hand each common day;
Making this earthly life full of Thy grace,
Till in the home of heaven we find our place.