

### The Marriage Supper

Frederick Rimanoczy, 1910.

I'm invited to a supper,  
'Tis a marriage feast and grand,  
'Tis the greatest of all banquets  
Ever known on sea or land;  
There will be a countless host of guests,  
The Bridegroom and the Bride,  
And all who to this supper go,  
On shining clouds shall ride.

#### Refrain

Yes, I have an invitation,  
I can take my friends along,  
There is only one condition  
You must know redemption's song.  
So, then, put your wedding garments on,  
For you cannot do it there;  
The wedding bells are soon to ring,  
You have no time to spare.

First, the Lord Himself with mighty shout  
And thundering bugle blast,  
Will announce, "The feast is ready!"  
Lo, the Bridegroom comes at last;  
Then the waiting saints of earth shall rise,  
With thrilling hearts of love,  
And in one grand procession go  
To the banquet hall above.

#### Refrain

I can see Isaiah and Abraham,  
With flowing garments white,  
And Isaac, Job and Daniel there,  
All crowned with heav'nly light;  
There are Moses and Elijah, Paul,  
And Jeremiah, too,  
And all the faithful martyrs who  
Unto the death were true.

#### Refrain

In the background myriad angels sit,  
With shining harps of gold,  
And the rapturous music which they make,  
In words cannot be told;  
'Tis a song of wondrous majesty,  
Their swelling voices sing,  
While the hallelujahs of the saints  
Make all the heavens ring.

#### Refrain

Hark! a holy stillness now ensues,  
The angel songs are ceased,  
While a heav'nly grace is being asked,  
Upon this wondrous feast.  
See, the Man with visage marred, but sweet,  
With scars upon His hands,

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Invokes the Father's blessing,  
As with outstretched arms He stands.

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Refrain

When the Bridegroom drops those blessed hands,  
And says the last "Amen,"  
The saints respond with one accord,  
And the angels sing again:  
"Glory, glory be to Him whose blood  
Hath washed us from our sins";  
And 'midst the splendors of the scene,  
The marriage feast begins.

Refrain