

I hunger and I thirst

I hunger and I thirst;  
Jesus, my manna be:  
ye living waters, burst  
out of the rock for me.

Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
my life-long wants supply;  
as living souls are fed,  
O feed me, or I die.

Thou true life-giving Vine,  
let me thy sweetness prove;  
renew my life with thine,  
refresh my soul with love.

Rough paths my feet have trod,  
since first their course began;  
feed me, thou Bread of God;  
help me, thou Son of Man.

For still the desert lies  
my thirsting soul before;  
O living waters, rise  
within me evermore.

Words: John Samuel Bewley Monsell, Jr., 1866

Music: Dolomite Chant, Psalm 32, Moseley, Eccles

Meter: 66 66