

The manna favored Israel's meat  
Manna Hoarded  
John Newton, 1779,  
from Olney Hymns, vol.1, hymn 16

The manna favored Israel's meat,  
Was gathered day by day;  
When all the host was served, the heat  
Melted the rest away.

2. In vain to hoard it up they tried,  
Against tomorrow came;  
It then bred worms and putrefied,  
And proved their sin and shame.

3. 'Twas daily bread and would not keep,  
But must be still renewed;  
Faith should not want a hoard or heap,  
But trust the Lord for food.

4. The truths by which the soul is fed,  
Must thus be had afresh;  
For notions resting in the head,  
Will only feed the flesh.

5. However true, they have no life,  
Or unction to impart;  
They breed the worms of pride and strife,  
But cannot cheer the heart.

6. Nor can the best experience past,  
The life of faith maintain;  
The brightest hope will faint at last,  
Unless supplied again.

7. Dear Lord, while we in prayer are found,  
Do thou the Manna give;  
O! let it fall on all around,  
That we may eat and live.