

Come; for the Feast Is Spread-Henry Burton

Music: Philip P. Bliss

Bible References: Luke 14:17

1. Come, for the feast is spread;  
Hark to the call!  
Come to the Living Bread,  
Broken for all;  
Come to His house of wine,  
Low on His breast recline,  
All that He hath is thine;  
Come, sinner, come.

2. Come where the fountain flows-  
River of life-  
Healing for all thy woes,  
Doubting and strife;  
Millions have been supplied,  
No one was e'er denied;  
Come to the crimson tide,  
Come, sinner, come.

3. Come to the throne of grace,  
Boldly draw near;  
He who would win the race  
Must tarry here;  
Whate'er thy want may be,  
Here is the grace for thee,  
Jesus thy only plea,  
Come, Christian, come.

4. Come to the Better Land,  
Pilgrim, make haste!  
Earth is a foreign strand-  
Wilderness waste!  
Here are the harps of gold,  
Here are the joys untold-  
Crowns for the young and old;  
Come, pilgrim, come.

5. Jesus, we come to Thee,  
Oh, take us in!  
Set Thou our spirits free;  
Cleanse us from sin!  
Then, in yon land of light,  
Clothed in our robes of white  
Resting not day nor night,  
Thee will we sing.