

Something to Feast the Soul

Mrs. C. E. Taylor, 1884.

Robert Lowry.

Something to feast the soul, O Lord,
Something to gather from Thy Word,
Give us today;
That, wheresoe'er our feet may roam,
We may be drawing nearer home,
Each night, we pray.

Give us today our daily bread,
That we, from Thy rich bounty fed,
May grow within;
That, overcoming every foe,
The sweet reward of faith may know,
A rest from sin.

Give us a patient spirit, Lord,
For all the world cannot accord
Such blissful rest.
As, when we lean upon Thy Word,
Thy precious promises afford
To souls oppressed.