Blest Feast Of Love Divine!

ELLINWOOD

1. Blest feast of love divine! 'Tis grace that makes us free
   To feed upon this bread and wine, In mem'ry, Lord, of Thee.

2. That blood which flowed for sin, In symbol here we see;
   And feel the blessed pledge within, That we are loved of Thee.

3. Oh, if this glimpse of love Be so divinely sweet,
   What will it be, O Lord, above, Thy glad-d'ning smile to meet!

4. To see Thee face to face, Thy perfect likeness wear;
   And all Thy ways of wondrous grace Thru endless years declare!

Words by Edward Denny
Music by F. B. Rice