Blest Feast Of Love Divine!

ELLINWOOD

1. Blest feast of love divine! ‘Tis grace that makes us free
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In symbol here we see;
3. Oh, if this glimpse of love Be so divinely sweet,
4. To see Thee face to face, Thy perfect likeness wear;

To feed upon this bread and wine, In memory, Lord, of Thee.
And feel the blessed pledge within, That we are loved of Thee.
What will it be, O Lord, above, Thy glad-d’ning smile to meet!
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace Thru endless years declare!

Words by Edward Denny
Music by F. B. Rice