Come To The Feast

1. Come to the feast that the Lord hath spread, Here every soul may be truly fed; Come in the name of your "Living Head,"

2. Come to the feast, leave your care and strife, Come, for His word is blessings rife; Now unto you is eternal life, pow'r is stirred; Fly to the ark like the weary bird,

3. Come to the feast, hear the gospel word, Come while your heart by its Chorus

Washed in the blood of the Lamb. Washed in the blood of the Lamb, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, Come, and your souls shall be truly fed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Words: Margaret Moody
Music: W. A. Ogden

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