Lord of Our Highest Love

1. Lord of our highest love! Let now Thy peace be giv’n;
   Fix all our tho’ts on things a-bove, Our hearts on Thee in heav’n.

2. Then, dearest Lord, draw near Whilst we Thy table spread,
   And crown the feast with heav’n-ly cheer, Thy self the liv-ing bread.

3. Then as the loaf we break, Thine own rich blessing give;
   May all with lov-ing hearts par-take, And all new strength re-ceive.

4. Dear Lord! What mem’ries crowd A-round the sa-cred cup!
   The up-per room! Geth-sem-a-ne! Thy foes! Thy lift-ing up!

5. Oh, scenes of suf-fering love, E-nough our souls to win-
   E-nough to melt our hearts and prove The an-ti-dote of sin.

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