



Bread of the world in mercy broken, wine of the soul in mercy shed, by whom the words of life were spoken, and in whose death our sins are dead;

look on the heart by sorrow broken, look on the tears by sinners shed; and be thy feast to us the token that by thy grace our souls are fed.

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826) Music: Melody from *La Forme des Prières*, Strasbourg, 1545