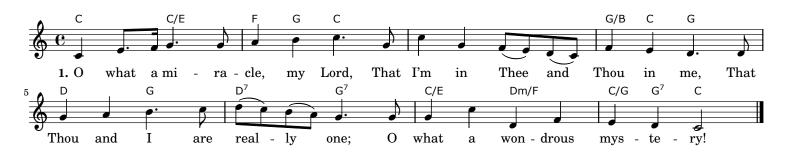
O what a miracle, my Lord

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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- 2. For me Thy body Thou didst give, That I may ever share in Thee; For me Thy precious blood was shed, That from my sins I might be free.
- 3. By resurrection Thou didst change
 Thy form and as the Spirit come;
 Thou wouldst that I be filled with Thee
 That all Thy riches mine become.
- 4. Now as the symbols we behold, Thy loving self we see anew; We thank Thee for Thy heart's desire As all Thy travail we review.
- 5. We eat the bread and drink the wine, And to Thy sweetness we are led; In spirit each receiving Thee, Our spirits with Thyself are fed.
- 6. We long to eat and drink e'en more, To take Thyself in spirit thus, Till Thou shalt all our being fill And true remembrance have from us.