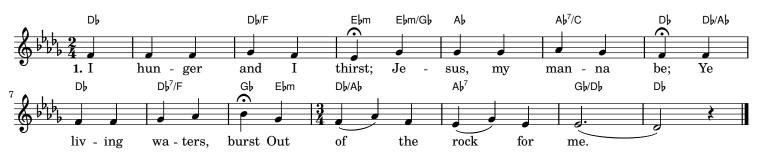
I hunger and I thirst

Longings — For Feeding on Christ



- 2. Thou bruised and broken Bread, My lifelong wants supply; As living souls are fed, O feed me, or I die.
- 3. Thou true life-giving Vine, Let me Thy sweetness prove; Renew my life with Thine, Refresh my soul with love.
- 4. For still the desert lies My thirsting soul before; O living waters, rise Within me evermore.