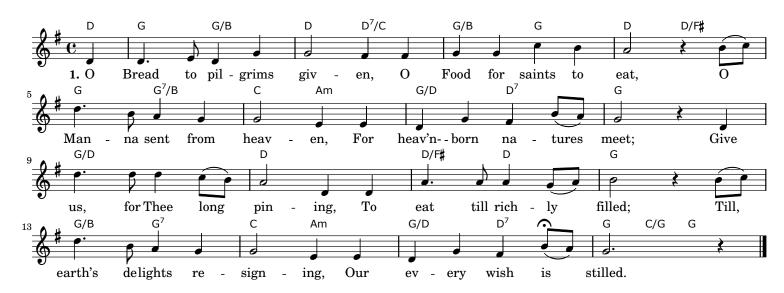
O Bread to pilgrims given

Longings — For Feeding on Christ

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- 2. O Water, life bestowing,
 From out the Savior's heart,
 A fountain purely flowing,
 A fount of love Thou art.
 Oh, let us, freely tasting,
 Our burning thirst assuage;
 Thy sweetness, never wasting,
 Avails from age to age.
- 3. Jesus, this feast receiving,
 We Thee unseen adore;
 Thy faithful word believing,
 We take, and doubt no more.
 Give us, Thou true and loving,
 On earth to live in Thee;
 Then, God the veil removing,
 Thy glorious face to see.