

Now the Lord our souls has fed

Preaching of the Gospel — The Nations' Call

916

(Guitar)

1. Now the Lord our souls has fed, With Him - self, the Liv - ing Bread;
Fed us, sit - ting at His feet, With the fin - est of the wheat.

2. We have endless treasure found;
We have all things and abound;
Rich abundance and to spare;
Shall we not the blessing share?

3. For, while we are feasting here,
Starving millions, far and near,
Call us with the bitter cry:
Come and help us, or we die.

4. In this day of full increase,
Shall we, can we, hold our peace?
Staying here we do not well;
Now then, let us go and tell:

5. Tell how He hath set us free,
How He leads triumphantly;
How He satisfies our need;
How His rest is rest indeed.

6. Speak, for we, Thy servants, hear;
Thou hast taught us not to fear;
And whate'er Thy word shall be,
We can do it, Lord, in Thee.