

Along the shores of Galilee
Preaching of the Gospel — Feeding People

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1. A - long the shores of Gal - i - lee, When Christ five thou - sand fed,
 Not one was o - mit - ted In the break - ing of the bread. To -
 day they die in heath - en lands, They die in want and dread, For
 they have been o - mit - ted In the break - ing of the Bread.

Chorus
 (C) Lord, I would give them the Bread of Life, The Liv - ing Wa - ter too;
 My heart cries out, "Oh, here am I, Rea - dy, Thy will to do."

2. Long years have passed and few have heard
 That Jesus Christ has bled,
 That they might feed on Him who died
 To be that Living Bread.
 To gods of stone and wood they cry,
 Yet they are never fed,
 For they have been omitted
 In the breaking of the Bread.

3. Great God, who gave Thine only Son,
 Help us, now Spirit-led,
 To tell the story of Thy love
 To those who ask for bread.
 Then gladly will we go or send,
 Till this blest news has spread,
 And they have been included
 In the breaking of the Bread.