

Lord, Thou art manna true

Praise of the Lord — His Exaltation

8385

(Guitar: Capo 1)

C				Dm		G		G⁷		C
1. Lord,	Thou	art	man - na	true,	De -	scend - ed	from	on	high,	Who
C	C⁷	F	Dm	C		G⁷		F		C
came	to	be	my	food,	To	ful -	- ly	sat -	- is -	fy.

2. Thou art the smitten rock,
Whence living waters burst;
At all times I may drink,
And fully quench my thirst.

3. Now, hungry and athirst,
I come, dear Lord, to Thee;
Feed me Thy very self,
Life water flow to me.

4. Of Thee I'd eat and drink,
Thy very self partake,
Eat, drink Thy Spirit, Lord,
Thy life divine to taste.

5. If I could not partake,
How empty I would be;
My source of daily strength
Is eating, drinking Thee.