

Stanza 1: Solomon Howe, 1804

Stanzas 2-3: Isaac Watts, 1709

(Hymn 5, Book 3)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *The Farmer's Evening Entertainment*, 1804.

E minor

Solomon Howe, 1804

Hartsfield

Tr. 5 10

C.

T.

B.

1. Je-sus be-held the anx-ious throng Press on for temporal food, Ne-glect-ful of the bread of life, The soul's immortal good. In sweet advice and tenderest love,

2. Let us a-dore th'e-ter-nal Word, Tis he our souls hath fed: Thou art our living stream, O Lord, And thou th'immortal bread. Blest be the Lord that gives his flesh

3. Our souls shall draw their heav'nly breath While Jesus finds supplies; Nor shall our graces sink to death, For Jesus ne-ver dies. Dai-ly our mo-rtal flesh decays,

Tr. 15 20

C.

T.

B.

1. He bade them all beware Of sen-sual ap-pe-tites and lusts, The most destructive snare.

2. To nourish dying men; And of-ten spreads his ta-ble fresh, Lest we should faint again.

3. But Christ our life shall come; His un-re-sis-ted power shall raise Our bodies from the tomb.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

Published in 1804 with stanza 1 only, apparently by Solomon Howe, published with this tune. Stanzas 2-3 added for this edition.