

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless thy chosen pilgrim flock with manna in the wilderness, with water from the rock.

We would not live by bread alone, but by thy word of grace, in strength of which we travel on to our abiding-place.

Be known to us in breaking bread, and do not then depart; Savior, abide with us, and spread thy table in our heart.

Lord, sup with us in love divine, thy Body and thy Blood, that living bread, that heavenly wine, be our immortal food.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854) Music: Melody from *Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615), harmony by Thomas Ravenscroft (1592?-1635?)