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The Feast is Spread

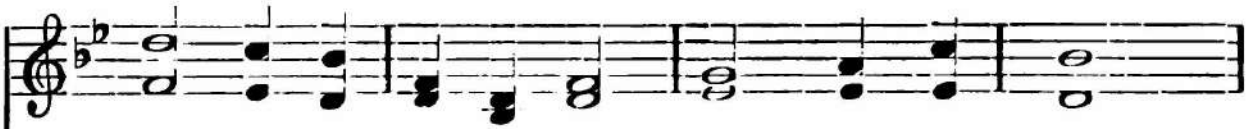
HENRY BURTON

FEAST 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

PHILIPP BLISS



1 Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!
 2 Come where the fountain flows— River of life—
 3 Come to the throne of grace, Bold - ly draw near;
 4 Je - sus, we come to Thee, Oh, take us in!



1 Come to the Liv - ing Bread, Bro - ken for all;
 2 Heal - ing for all thy woes, Doubt - ing, and strife.
 3 He who would win the race Must tar - ry here;
 4 Set Thou our spir - its free Cleanse us from sin!



1 Come to His house of wine, Low on His breast re - cline,
 2 Mill - ions have been sup - plied, No one was e'er de - nied;
 3 What - e'er thy want may be Here is the grace for thee,
 4 Then, in yon land of light, All clothed in robes of white,



1 All that He hath make thine: Come, sin - ner, come!
 2 Come to the crim - son tide, Come, sin - ner, come!
 3 Je - sus, thy on - ly plea: Come, Christ - ian, come!
 4 Rest - ng not day nor night. Thee will we sing.

