

O Christ, Divine

Verse 1

O Christ divine, my food and soul,
My comfort and my light,
O help me reach Thy holy height,
Doth feed and nourish me,

Verse 2

My vigour is Thy body true,
My life, my soul, my all.
O without Thee, I stand no ground,
My manna fades away.

Verse 3

Thy Precious blood, my drink of life,
My burden's wash away,
The stream of Christ's great sacrifice,
Still flows into my soul

Verse 4

O nourish me, my Lord and King,
Defendeth me from ill,
O through this feast, we join as one,
My heart and soul fulfilled.