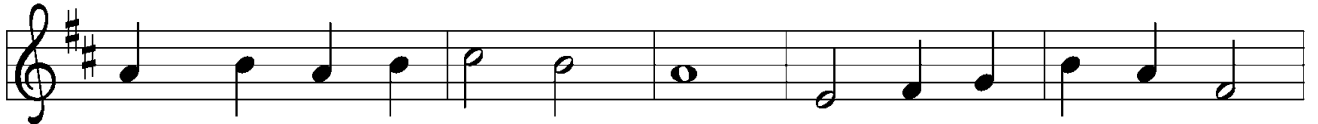


## COMMUNION HYMNS

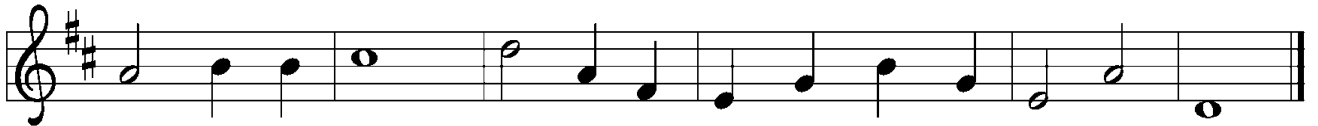
### 515 Break Now the Bread of Life



- 1 Break now the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, as once you
- 2 Bless your own word of truth, dear Lord, to me, as when you
- 3 You are the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, your ho - ly



broke the loaves be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa - cred page  
blessed the bread by Gal - i - lee. Then shall all bond-age cease,  
word the truth that res - cues me. Give me to eat and live



I seek you, Lord; my spir - it waits for you, O liv - ing Word.  
all fet - ters fall; and I shall find my peace, my All - in - All!  
with you a - bove; teach me to love your truth, for you are love.

Text: Mary A. Lathbury, 1841–1913, alt.

Music: BREAD OF LIFE, William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888

## 620 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in  
2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole and  
3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, my  
4 By thee my prayers ac - cep - tance gain al -



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
calms the heart's un - rest; 'tis man - na to the  
shield and hid - ing place; my nev - er - fail - ing  
though with sin de - filed. The dev - il charg - es



heals our wounds, and drives a - way all fear.  
hun - gry soul and to the wea - ry, rest.  
trea - sury, filled with bound - less stores of grace.  
me in vain, and I am owned a child.

- 5 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,  
my prophet, priest, and king,  
my Lord, my life, my way, my end,  
accept the praise I bring.
- 6 How weak the effort of my heart,  
how cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death!

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.

Music: ST. PETER, Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799–1877

# 484 You Satisfy the Hungry Heart



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart with gift of fin - est wheat.



Come give to us, O sav - ing Lord, the bread of life to eat.



- 1 As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;
- 2 With joy - ful lips we sing to you our praise and grat - i - tude
- 3 Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ out - poured?
- 4 The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, no mor - tal tongue can tell:
- 5 You give your - self to us, O Lord; then self - less let us be,



so when you call your fam - 'ly, Lord, we fol - low and re - jice.  
that you should count us wor - thy, Lord, to share this heav' n - ly food.  
Do not one cup, one loaf, de - clare our one - ness in the Lord?  
whom all the world can - not con - tain comes in our hearts to dwell.  
to serve each oth - er in your name in truth and char - i - ty.

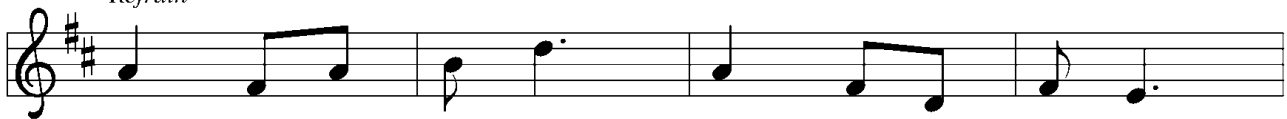
## Jesus Loves Me!



1 Je - sus loves me! this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;  
 2 Je - sus loves me! he who died heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;  
 3 Je - sus loves me! he will stay close be - side me all the way;



lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak, but he is strong.  
 he will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.  
 when at last I come to die, he will take me home on high.

*Refrain*

Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,



yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.

Text: Anna B. Warner, 1820–1915, alt.

Music: JESUS LOVES ME, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868