

G Major. W. Cowper, 1779.

J. Boyd.

1. This is the feast of heav'nly wine, And God in - vites me sup; The juic - es of the liv - ing vine, Were press'd to fill the cup,  
 2. O bless the Sav - ior, ye that eat, With roy - al dain - ties fed; Not heav'n af - fords a cost - lier treat, For Je - sus is the bread,

3. The vile, the lost, he calls to them; Ye trembling souls, ap - pear! The right - eous in their own es - teem Have no ac - ceptance here,  
 4. Ap - proach, ye poor, nor dare re - fuse The ban - quet spread for you; Dear Sav - ior, this is welcome news, Then I may ven - ture too,

5. If guilt and sin af - ford a plea, And may ob - tain a place, Sure - ly the Lord will welcome me, And I shall see his face,

Were press'd to fill the cup, Were press'd to fill the cup; The juic - es of the liv - ing vine, Were press'd to fill the cup.  
 For Je - sus is the bread, For Je - sus is the bread; Not heav'n af - fords a cost - lier treat For Je - sus is the bread.

Have no ac - ceptance here, Have no ac - cep - tance here; The righteous in their own es - teem Have no ac - ceptance here.  
 Then I may ven - ture too, Then I may ven - ture too; Dear Sav - ior, this is welcome news, Then I may ven - ture too.

And I shall see his face, And I shall see his face; Sure - ly the Lord will welcome me, And I shall see his face.