

# Come, For The Feast Is Spread

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1 mel. 2 3 4

1.) Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!  
 2.) Come where the foun-tain flows, Ri-ver of life  
 3.) Come to the throne of grace, Bold-ly draw near;  
 4.) Come to the Bet-ter Land, Pil-grim, make haste!  
 5.) Je-sus, we come to Thee, O, take us in!

5 mel. 6 7 8

6.) Come to the Liv-ing Bread, Bro-ken for all;  
 Heal-ing for all thy woes, Doubt-ing and strife;  
 He who would win the race Must tar-ry here;  
 Earth is a for-eign strand Wild-er-ness from waste!  
 Set Thou our spir-its free; Cleanse us from sin!

9 mel. 10 11 12

9.) Come to His house of wine, Low on His breast re-cline,  
 Mil-lions have been sup-plied, No one was e'er de-nied;  
 What-e'er thy want may be, Here is the grace for thee,  
 Here are the harps of gold, Here are the joys un-told!  
 Then, in yon land of light, Clothed in our robe of white,

13 14 15 16

13.) All that He hath is thine; Come, sin-ner, come.  
 Come to the crim-son tide, Come, sin-ner, come.  
 Je-sus, thy on-ly plea, Come, Christ-ian, come.  
 Crowns for the young and old; Come, pil-grim, come.  
 Rest-ing not day nor night, Thee, will we sing.