

God and man at table are sat down

m. R. J. Stamps

$\text{♩} = 120$

O, wel - come all ye no - ble saints of old

5

and now be - fore your ve - ry eyes un - fold

9

The won - ders all so long a - go fore - told

14

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CII

8

2. Who is this who spreads the victory feast?
 Who is this who makes our warring cease?
 Jesus, risen savior, prince of peace

3. Beggars, lame, and harlots also here,
 Repentant publicans are drawing near,
 Wayward sons come home without a fear,

4. Worship in the presence of the Lord,
 With joyful songs and hearts in one accord.
 Let our host at table be adored.

5. When at last this earth shall pass away,
 When Jesus and his bride are one to stay,
 The feast of love is just begun that day,

6. Here He gives Himself to us as bread.
 Here as wine we drink the blood He shed.
 Born to die, we eat and live instead.