

THE EUCHARIST.

O our exalted Saviour, thy mighty grace we sing ;
 Exulting in thy favour, our prophet priest and king,
 Thy love dispels our sadness, brings ever new relief,
 Pervades our hearts with gladness, and banishes our grief.

We meet around thy Table, to share the hallowed food,
 And praise as we are able, Thee, only great and good.
 Under thy benediction we eat, we drink,—we live,
 All life and joy is fiction, save this, which thou dost give.

Whilst thus we bow before thee, and feel thee near to
 bless ;

We pray, that in thy glory thou wilt our names confess.
 We feel our hearts dilating, with joys thou doest inspire—
 Believe thine angels waiting t'assist our humble choir.

Blessing, and thanks, and honour, be paid thee without
 end :

Our spiritual donor, our everlasting friend ;
 Beneficent provider, of this our pleasant bread,
 Our wisdom, and our guider, our glory, and our head.

We wait and hope, Lord Jesus, in expectation sweet ;
 For when thou wilt release us from flesh with thee to
 meet.