



Before Holy Communion

I come to Thy Banquet, Lord, today,
And draw to Thy altar near,
Yet, now the sublime moment approacheth,
I tremble with holy fear,
Lest spots should be found on my garment
Unfit for Thine eye to see,
Or aught that might make unworthy
Thy privileged guest to be.

It may be some unconfessed failing,
Lie's hidden within my heart ;
It may be some earthly affection
Is keeping us, Lord, apart.
And now as I kneel adoring,
Invoking Thy Sacred Name,
I know not if I be, O Jesus, !
Deserving of praise or blame.