I Come, O Savior, To Thy Table

Words: Friedrich C. Heyder, 1710. Translation composite. Music: 'Ich Sterbe Täglich' from Emskirchner Choralbuch, 1756. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
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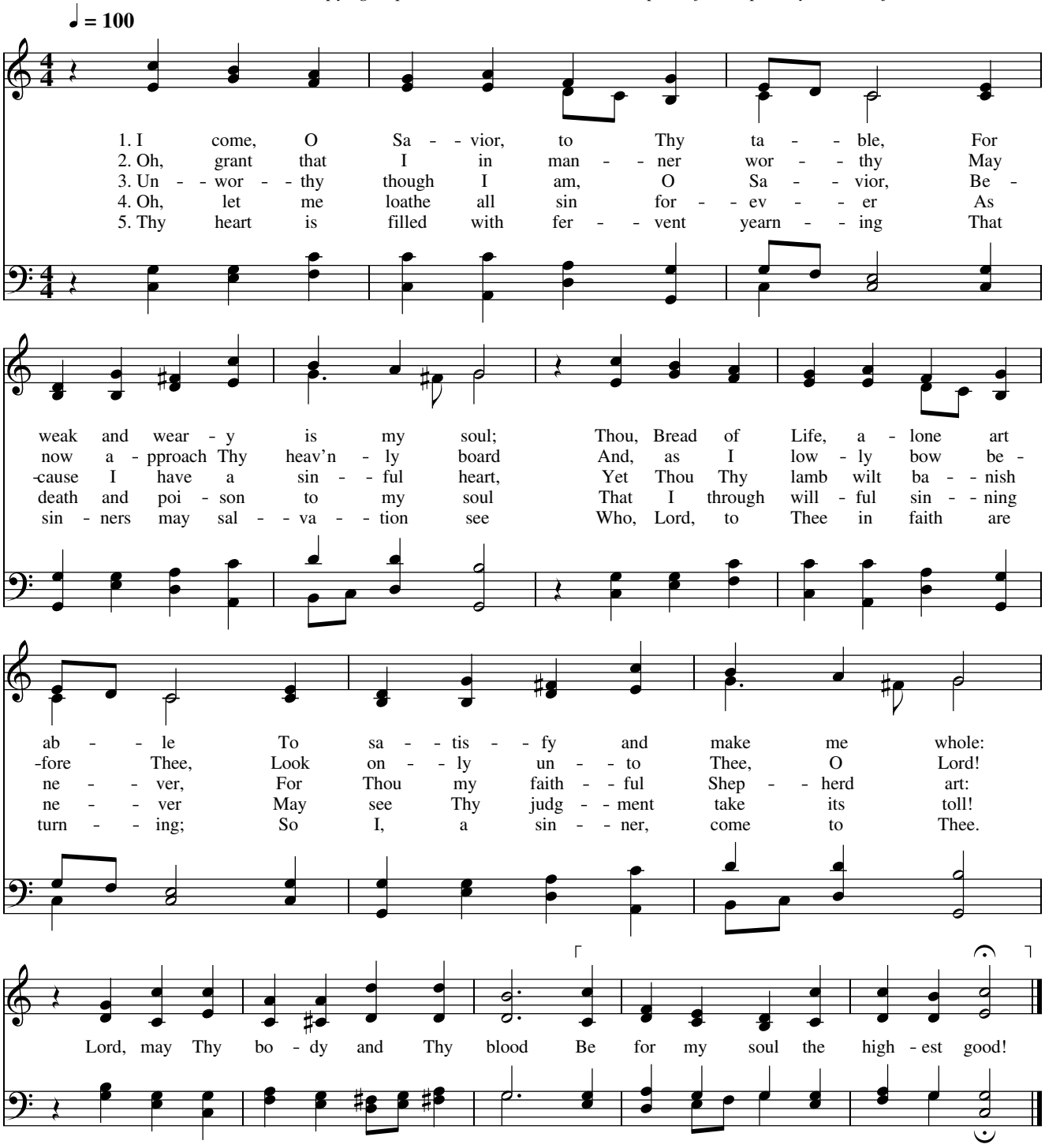
6. Weary am I and heavy laden,
With sin my soul is sore opprest;
Receive me graciously and gladden
My heart, for I am now Thy guest.

7. Thou here wilt find a heart most lowly
That humbly falls before Thy feet,
That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely
Thy merit pleads, as it is meet.

8. By faith I call Thy holy table
The testament of Thy deep love;
For, lo, thereby I now am able
To see how love Thy heart doth move.

9. What higher gift can we inherit?
It is faith's bond and solid base;
It is the strength of heart and spirit,
The covenant of hope and grace.

10. This feast is manna, wealth abounding
Unto the poor, to weak ones power,
To angels joy, to hell confounding,
And life for me in death's dark hour.

11. Thy body, giv'n for me, O Savior,
Thy blood which Thou for me didst shed,
These are my life and strength forever,
By them my hungry soul is fed.

12. With Thee, Lord, I am now united;
I live in Thee and Thou in me.
No sorrow fills my soul, delighted
It finds its only joy in Thee.

13. Who can condemn me now? For surely
The Lord is nigh, who justifies.
No hell I fear, and thus securely
With Jesus I to Heaven rise.

14. Though death may threaten with disaster,
It cannot rob me of my cheer;
For He Who is of death the Master,
With aid and comfort e'er is near.

15. My heart has now become Thy dwelling, O blessèd, holy Trinity.
With angels I, Thy praises telling, Shall live in joy eternally.

1Cor 11:23-29, Lk 22:17-20, 7:6, Mk 14:22-25, Mt 26:26-28, Ps 130

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