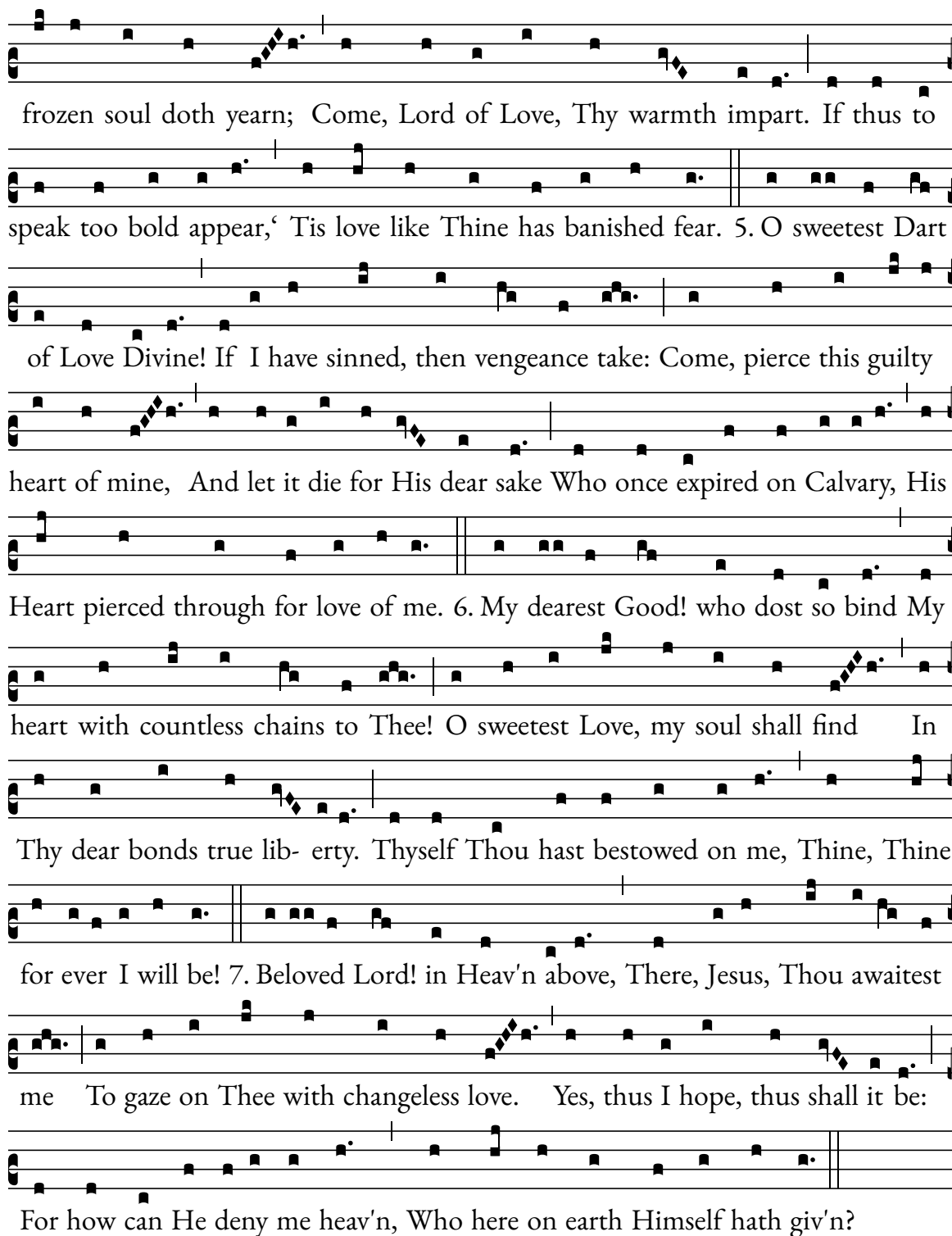


O Bread of Heaven

O Bread of Heav'n! beneath this veil Thou dost my very God conceal; My
Jesus, dearest Treasure, hail! I love Thee, and a-doring kneel: The loving soul
by Thee is fed With Thy own self in form of bread! 2. O Food of Life! Thou
who dost give The pledge of immortal- i-ty! I live;—no,'tis not I that live, God
gives me life, God lives in me: He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, And every
grief with joy repays. 3. O Bond of Love! that dost unite The servant to his lov-
ing Lord! Could I dare live, and not requite Such love,—then death were meet
reward: I cannot live, unless to prove Some love for such unmeasured love. 4. O
mighty Fire! Thou that dost burn To kindle every mind and heart! For Thee my

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Bread of Heaven". It consists of ten staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines starting with a large, decorative capital letter 'O'. The music is written in a simple, square-note style, typical of early 20th-century hymnals. There are various musical notations including notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are: "O Bread of Heav'n! beneath this veil Thou dost my very God conceal; My Jesus, dearest Treasure, hail! I love Thee, and a-doring kneel: The loving soul by Thee is fed With Thy own self in form of bread! 2. O Food of Life! Thou who dost give The pledge of immortal- i-ty! I live;—no,'tis not I that live, God gives me life, God lives in me: He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, And every grief with joy repays. 3. O Bond of Love! that dost unite The servant to his lov- ing Lord! Could I dare live, and not requite Such love,—then death were meet reward: I cannot live, unless to prove Some love for such unmeasured love. 4. O mighty Fire! Thou that dost burn To kindle every mind and heart! For Thee my".



frozen soul doth yearn; Come, Lord of Love, Thy warmth impart. If thus to
speak too bold appear, 'Tis love like Thine has banished fear. 5. O sweetest Dart
of Love Divine! If I have sinned, then vengeance take: Come, pierce this guilty
heart of mine, And let it die for His dear sake Who once expired on Calvary, His
Heart pierced through for love of me. 6. My dearest Good! who dost so bind My
heart with countless chains to Thee! O sweetest Love, my soul shall find In
Thy dear bonds true lib- erty. Thyself Thou hast bestowed on me, Thine, Thine
for ever I will be! 7. Beloved Lord! in Heav'n above, There, Jesus, Thou awaitest
me To gaze on Thee with changeless love. Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me heav'n, Who here on earth Himself hath giv'n?