

O Bread of Heaven

St. Alphonsus de Liguori

M. Taylor



1. O Bread of Heav'n! be - neath this veil Thou dost my ve - ry God con ceal;__
2. O Food of Life!_ Thou who dost give The pledge of im - mor - ta - li - ty!__
3. O Bond of Love! That dost un - ite The ser - vant to__ his lov - ing Lord!__
4. O might - y Fire!_ Thou that dost burn To kin - dle ev - 'ry mind and heart!__



My Je - sus, dear - est Trea - sure, hail!_____ I love Thee, and a - dor - ring kneel:
I live; no, 'tis__ not I that live,_____ God gives me life, God lives__ in me:
Could I dare live_ and not re - quite_____ Such love, then death were meet__ re - ward:
For Thee my fro - zen soul doth yearn;_____ Come, Lord of Love Thy warmth im - part.



The lov - ing soul by Thee is fed With Thy own self in form of bread!
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, And ev - 'ry grief with joy re - pays.
I can - not live, un - less to prove Some love__ for such un - mea - sured love.
If thus to speak too bold ap - pear, 'Tis love__ like Thine has ba - nished fear.