

0897. Gift of Finest Wheat

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916-1997. Music Robert E. Kreutz, 1922-1996.



You sat-is - fy the hun-gry heart With gift of fin-est wheat. Come



give to us, O sav-ing Lord, The bread of life to eat. 1. As when the
2. With joy - ful
3. Is not the
4. The mys- t'ry
5. You give your-



1. shep - herd calls his sheep, They know and heed his voice; So
2. lips we sing to you Our praise and grat - i- tude. That
3. cup we bless and share The blood of Christ out- poured? Do*
4. of your pres- ence, Lord, No mor - tal tongue "can tell: Whom
5. self to us, O Lord; Then self - less let us be. To



1. when you call your fam-'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re- joice.
2. you should count us wor- thy, Lord, To share this heav'n-ly food.
3. hot one cup, one loaf, de- clare Our one- ness in the Lord?
4. all the world can- not con- tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
5. serve each oth - er in your name In truth and char- i- ty.