

## Bread of Heaven

In the wilderness God's people  
Wandered for all forty years,  
Yet every morning they woke up,  
There was manna for their meals.

*Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.*

By the sea there were five thousand,  
Hungry for the food that lasts,  
Yet they only had but five loaves  
And two fish for that great mass. *Chorus.*

In that room at the Passover  
Was the master and the twelve.  
There he took and broke the blest bread  
And gave himself for their stead. *Chorus.*

On that hilltop was the master  
Nailed to a blood soaked cross.  
There he said, Father forgive them  
They know not of our great cost. *Chorus.*

Down through ti-ime it is spoken  
Take my body broken for you.  
Take you this chalice of my blood  
I give all my life to you. *Chorus.*