

COMMUNION 107.779.

LYMAN BRACKETT

COMMUNION HYMN

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. Saw ye my Sav - iour?
 2. Mourn - er, it calls you,—
 3. Sin - ner, it calls you,—
 4. Strong - est de - liv - erer,

Heard . . ye the glad sound?
 "Come to my bos - om,
 "Come to this foun - tain,
 friend of the friend - less,

Felt ye the power of the Word?
 Love wipes your tears all a - way,
 Cleanse the foul sens - es with - in;
 Life of all be - ing di - vine:



'Twas the Truth that made us free,
And will lift the shade of gloom,
'Tis the Spir - it that makes pure,
Thou the Christ, and not the creed;



And was found by you and me
And for you make ra - diant room
That ex -alts thee, and will cure
Thou the Truth in thought and deed;



In the life and the love of our Lord.
Midst the glo - ries of one end - less day."
All thy sor - row and sick - ness and sin."
Thou the wa - ter, the bread, and the wine.

