

O BREAD OF HEAVEN

Text: St Alphonsus, trans: Edmund Vaughan

Music: Henri Friedrich Hemy

O bread of heav'n be - neath this veil, thou dost my ve - ry
O food of life, thou who dost give the pledge of im - mor -
O bond of love, that dost u - nite the ser - vant to his
Be - lov - ed Lord in heav'n a - bove, there, Je - sus, thou a -

God con - ceal; my Je - sus, dear - est trea - sure hail;
ta - li - ty; I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
liv - ing Lord; could I dare live and not re - quite
wai - test me; to gaze on thee with change - less love,

I love thee and a - dor - ing kneel; each lov - ing soul by
God gives me life, God lives in me; he feeds my soul, he
such love then death were meet re - ward; I can - not live un -
yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be; for how can he de -

thee is fed with thine own self in form of bread.
guides my ways, and e - v'ry grief with joy re - pays.
less to prove some love for such un - mea - sured love.
ny me heav'n who here on earth him - self hath given?