

## COMMUNION 107.779.

LYMAN BRACKETT

## COMMUNION HYMN

MARY BAKER EDDY

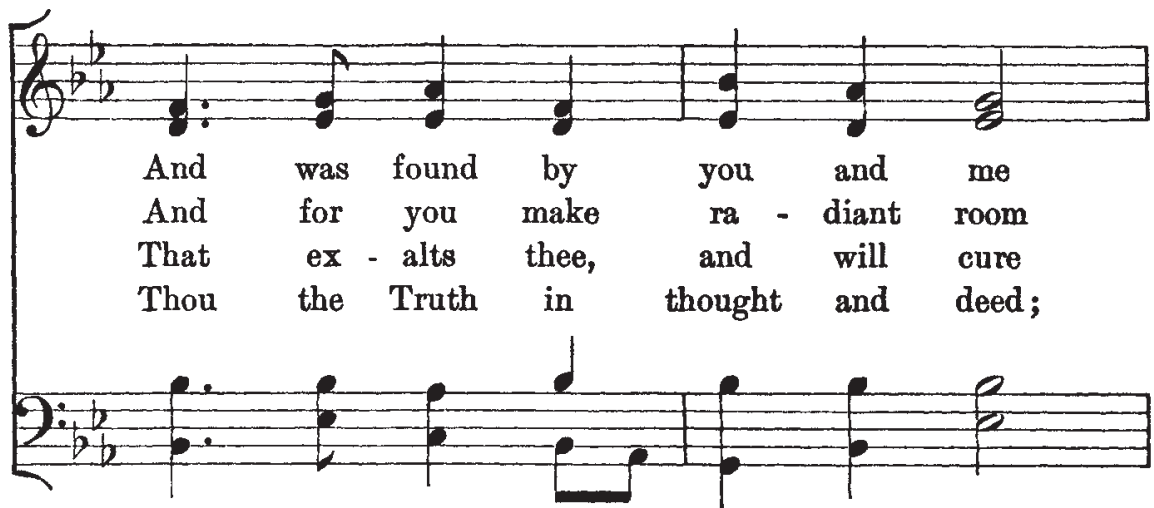
1. Saw ye my Sav - iour?  
 2. Mourn - er, it calls you,—  
 3. Sin - ner, it calls you,—  
 4. Strong - est de - liv - erer,

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

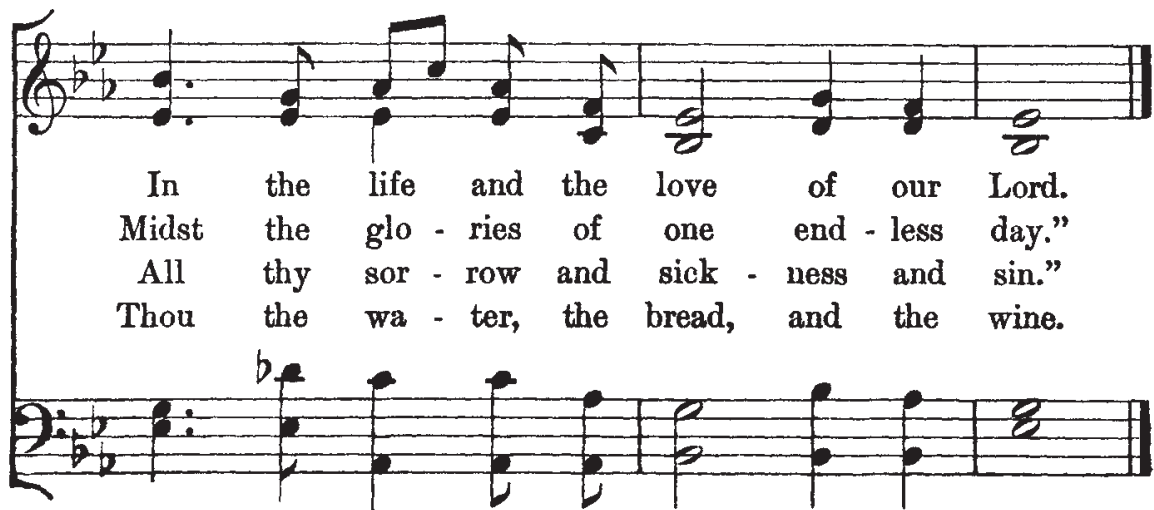
Felt ye the power of the Word?  
 Love wipes your tears all a - way,  
 Cleanse the foul sens - es with - in;  
 Life of all be - ing di - vine:



'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.