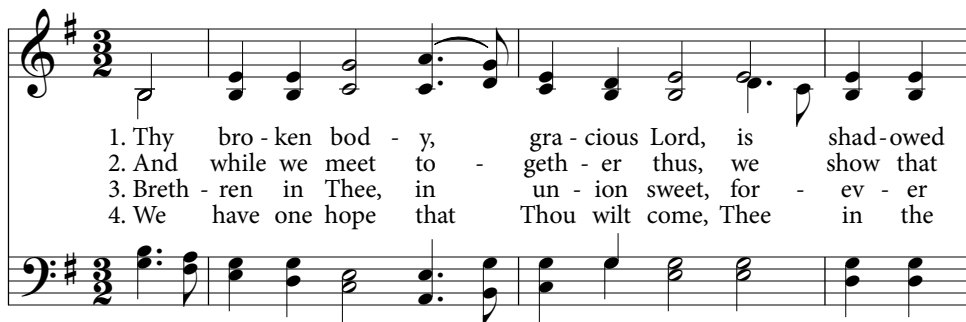
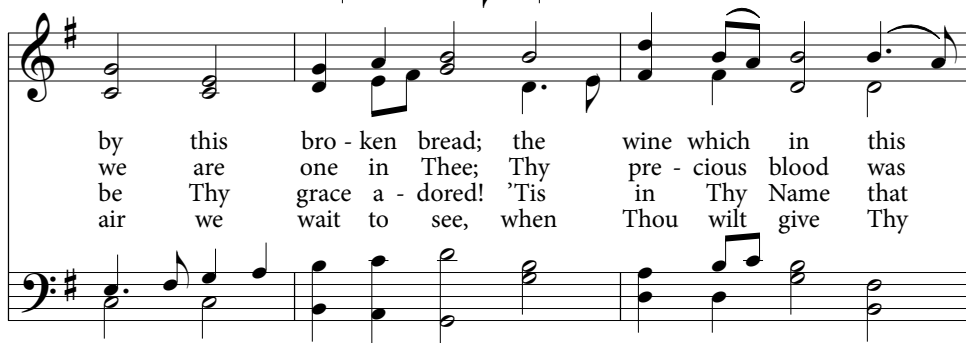


Thy Broken Body, Gracious Lord

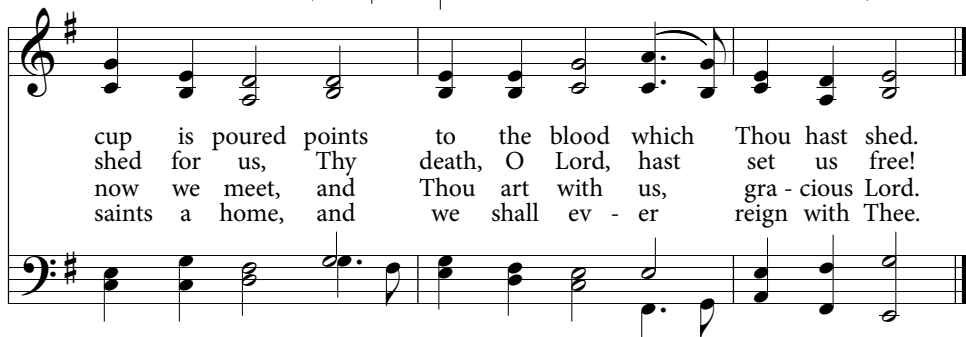
BOURBON



1. Thy bro - ken bod - y, gra - cious Lord, is shad - owed
2. And while we meet to - geth - er thus, we show that
3. Breth - ren in Thee, in un - ion sweet, for - ev - er
4. We have one hope that Thou wilt come, Thee in the



by this bro - ken bread; the wine which in this
we are one in Thee; Thy pre - cious blood was
be Thy grace a - dored! 'Tis in Thy Name that
air we wait to see, when Thou wilt give Thy



cup is poured points to the blood which Thou hast shed.
shed for us, Thy death, O Lord, hast set us free!
now we meet, and Thou art with us, gra - cious Lord.
saints a home, and we shall ev - er reign with Thee.

WORDS: Samuel P. Tregelles, 1838

MUSIC: *Hesperian Harp*, 1848; harm. Louise McAllister, 1958

LM