

Welcome, Bread of Life

WITAJ POKARMIE

text 17th-cent. Polish

music P. Bębenek

translation Łukasz Miško, OP &

Christopher Mueller, OK (2015)

Slowly & contemplatively ♩=50 m.m.

1. Wel-come, Bread of Life, where God, be - yond all mea - sure,
2. Wel-come, flow - ing foun - tain, full of heav'n's a - bun - dance,
3. Wel-come, gold - en man - na, from the heav'n's de - scend - ing;
4. Wel-come, pre - cious fruit from E - den's per - fect Gar - den;
5. Wel-come, hap - pi - ness, when God a - lone my heart fills;

Ma - ker of the heav'ns and earth, is found: our trea - sure!
For we know that God is held with - in your sub - stance;
In our hearts a taste de - light - ful and un - end - ing;
Those who taste the Tree of Life, when grant - ed par - don,
Wel - come, blest re - lief, to all who face this world's ills;

Wel-come, won-drous Drink, which to de - sir - ous minds is Ful - ly sa - tis - fy - ing.
You tell all man - kind of His e - ter - nal pow'r; His Gra - ces you show - er.
Noth - ing in the world sur - pass - es it in fla - vor, Light - ness, or sa - vor.
Yea! who eat that fruit shall fear of death no long - er; God's love is strong - er.
I am seek - ing You with sweet-est tears and sigh - ing; For you I'm cry - ing.