O how sweet, how comfortable

- 1. 0 how sweet, how com fortable,
 In th e wilderness to see
 Rich provisions, and a table
 Spread fo r sinners, spread for m e!32 l o r d ' s s u p p e r .
- 2. Here Thy bounty still partaking, In these signs of bread and wine, Freely all things else forsaking, I behold the Saviour mine.
- 3. In His bruised body broken, In the shedding of His blood, See, my soul, a gracious token, Sure and full for ev'ry good.
- 4. To His cross for refuge flying, Arm thee for the strife within; There, from Thy Redeemer dying, Learn the sinfulness of sin.
- 5. Cleans'd, and wash'd, and freely pardon'd, By His matchless love and power; Hear Him say (no longer harden'd), "Go in peace, and sin no more."