

BREAD AND WATER



It was so dark and lonely,
No light was there within;
A captive to me only,
So lost in self and sin.

A cell not of my making,
For in it was I born,
And every moment waking
So lost was I, forlorn.

'Twas as if bread and water
Were all my meager fare,
For foolish filth and folly
My sustenance were there.

But then a light from Heaven
Shone in my darkened cell;
'Twas even morn at even,
The day, I know it well.

Then came to me my Savior
And took me by the hand
And washed me in His laver;
Before Him I can stand.

And now eternal glory
Shines in my heart and soul,
No longer sad and sorry,
I'm cleansed and I am whole.

Living water, living bread

Are now my Heav'nly fare;
With His Spirit am I fed,
And I am happy there.

