## THE SUPPER AND THE ADVENT



2. Till he come we eat this bread, seated round this heaven-spread board; till he come, we meet and feast, in remembrance of the Lord.

In the banquet-house of love, in the Bridegroom's garden fair; thus we sit and feast and praise, — angels look, but cannot share.

3. Till he come, we take this cup, – cup of blessing and of love; till he come, we drink this wine, emblem of the wine above, – emblem of the blood once shed, blood of him our sins who bare; angels look, but do not drink, angels never taste such fare.

4. Till he come, beneath the shade of his love we sit and sing;
over us his banner waves, in his hall of banqueting.
Happy chamber, where the Lord spreads the feast with viands rare; angels now are looking on, angels serve, but cannot share.

of the ancient stranger-band; leaning on our pilgrim-staff, till we reach the glorious land. Homeless here, like him we love, watch we still in faith and prayer; angels have no watch like ours, angels have no cross to bear.

6. Till he come, we fain would keep these our robes of earth unsoiled; looking for the festal dress, raiment of the undefiled.
Ha! these robes of purest light, fairest still among the fair!
Angels gaze, but cannot claim, – angels no such raiment wear.

7. Till he come we keep this feast, emblem of the feast above; marriage supper of the Lamb, festival of joy and love.Angels hear the bridal-song, angels set the festal fare: angels hear, but cannot join; angels wait, but cannot share.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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