I Come, O Savior, to Your Table

1 I come, O Savior, to your table, For weak and weary is my soul;
weary is my soul; O Jesus, you alone are able To satisfy and make me whole.

2 Oh, grant that I in manner worthy May now trust fore me, Look only unto you, O Lord. Lord, may your
solely in your Word, And, conscious of the sins be forever Nor will your faithfulness depart. Lord, may your

3 Unworthy though I am, O Savior, Because I have a sinful heart, Yet you your lamb will banish never, Nor will your faithfulness depart. Lord, may your
poison to my soul, That I through willful sinning never, May see your judgment take its toll!

4 Oh, let me loathe all sin forever As death and
toll! Body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!
5 Your heart is filled with fervent yearning
That sinners may salvation see
Who, Lord, to you in faith are turning;
So let me, too, come trustingly.

Refrain

6 Weary am I and heavy laden;
With sin my soul is sore oppressed.
Receive me graciously and gladdened
My heart, for I am now your guest.

Refrain

7 You here will find a heart most lowly
That feels unworthy in your sight,
That duly weeps o’er sin, yet solely
Your merit pleads, as it is right.

Refrain

8 By faith I call your holy table
The testament of your deep love,
For by your gift I now am able
To know the heart of God above.

Refrain

9 What higher gift can we inherit?
It is faith’s bond and solid base;
It is the strength of heart and spirit,
The covenant of hope and grace.

Refrain

10 This feast is manna, wealth abounding
Unto the poor, to weak ones pow’r,
To angels joy, to hell confounding,
And life for me in death’s dark hour.

Refrain

11 Your body, giv’n for me, O Savior,
Your blood, which you for me have shed —
These are my life and strength forever;
By them my hungry soul is fed.

Refrain

12 With you, Lord, I am now united;
I live in you and you in me.
No sorrow fills my soul; delighted,
It finds its peace on Calvary.

Refrain

13 Who can condemn me now? For surely
The Lord is near, who justifies.
No hell I fear, and thus securely
With Jesus I to heaven rise.

Refrain

14 Though death may threaten with disaster,
It cannot rob me of my cheer,
For he who is of death the master
With help and strength is always near.

Refrain

15 My heart has now become your dwelling,
O blessed, holy Trinity.
With angels I, your praises telling,
Shall live in joy eternally.

Refrain

Text: Friedrich C. Heyder, 1677-1754, abr.; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, St. Louis, 1941, alt.
Tune: Emserkirchner Choralbuch, Leipzig, 1786, alt.