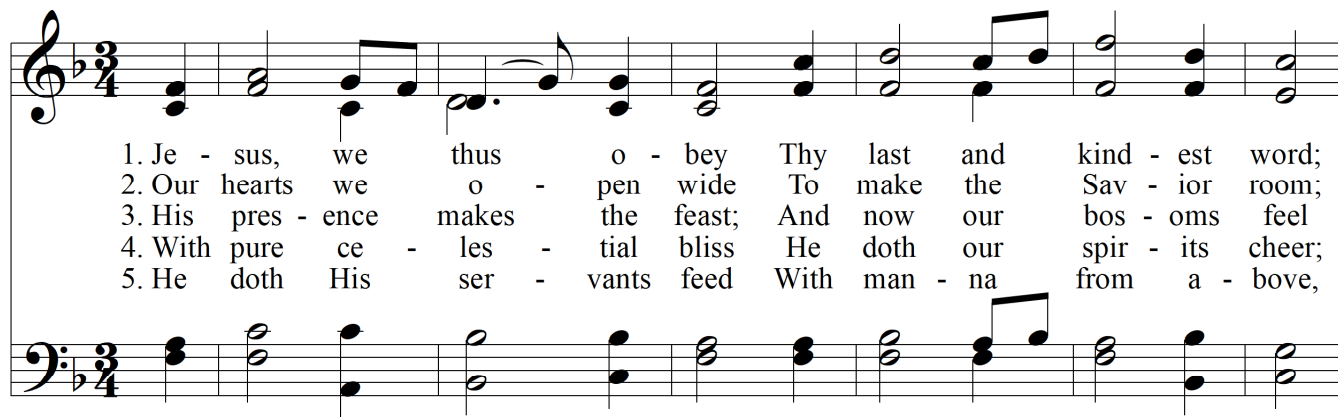
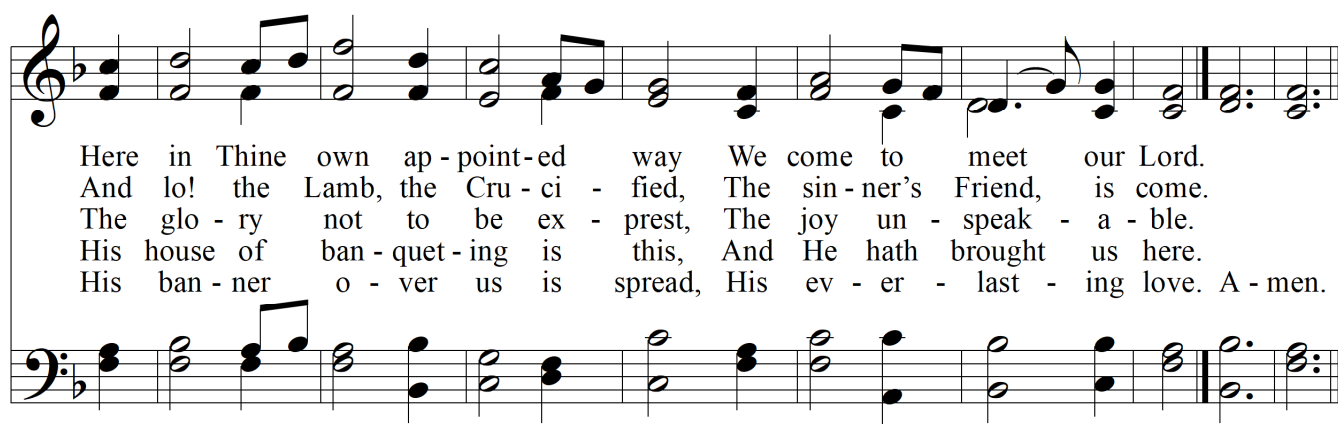


# Jesus, We Thus Obey

GOLDEN HILL S. M.



1. Je - sus, we thus o - bey Thy last and kind - est word;  
2. Our hearts we o - pen wide To make the Sav - ior room;  
3. His pres - ence makes the feast; And now our bos - oms feel  
4. With pure ce - les - tial bliss He doth our spir - its cheer;  
5. He doth His ser - vants feed With man - na from a - bove,



Here in Thine own ap - point - ed way We come to meet our Lord.  
And lo! the Lamb, the Cru - ci - fied, The sin - ner's Friend, is come.  
The glo - ry not to be ex - prest, The joy un - speak - a - ble.  
His house of ban - quet - ing is this, And He hath brought us here.  
His ban - ner o - ver us is spread, His ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.