O Food to pilgrims given



O Food of men wayfaring, the bread of angels sharing, O Manna from on high! We hunger; Lord, supply us, nor thy delights deny us, whose hearts to thee draw nigh.

O stream of love past telling, O purest fountain, welling from out the Savior's side! We faint with thirst; revive us, of thine abundance give us, and all we need provide. O Jesus, by thee bidden, we here adore thee, hidden 'neath forms of bread and wine. Grant when the veil is riven, we may behold, in heaven, thy countenance divine.

Latin, 17th Century.