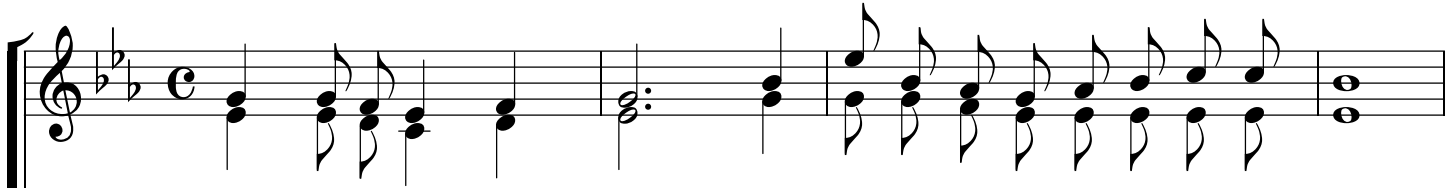


The marriage supper of the Lamb

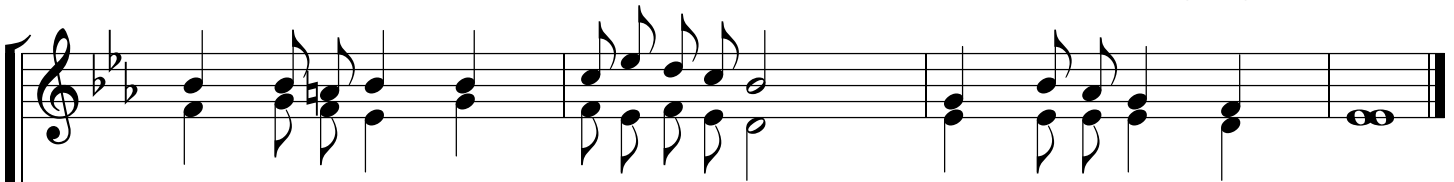
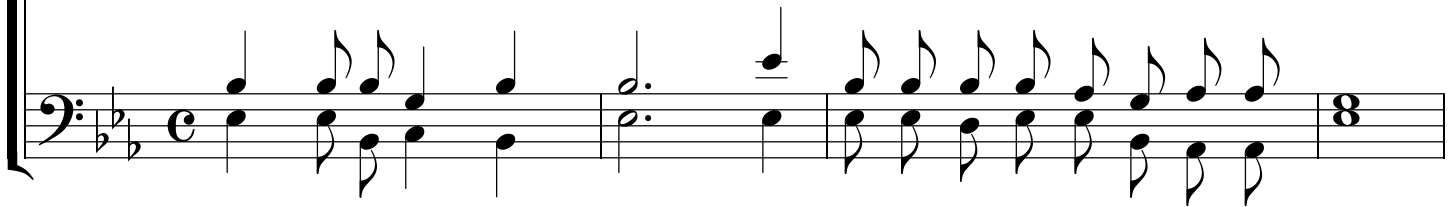
NEW HEREFORD, 6.10.10.6.

Dora Greenwell (1821-1882)

Anonymous 19th. century



1. Now wis-dom lifts on high Her voice; a-broad a sum-mons clear she sends
2. My fes-tal board is fair, My ban-quet cham-ber rea-dy, on its chief
3. My wine is min - gled strong With myrrh! full min-gled is it, spiced and sweet;
4. Come, eat my bread, nor shrink My soul's deep, sec-ret bap - ti - sm to share;
5. Be pa-tient! from the north The wind blows keen, the gar-den lit-tle yields



1. "Come hi-ther, friends, and eat a-bun-dant-ly, Yea, drink, be - lov - ed friends!"
2. Long wait-ing, lit - tle need the heart pre-pare To keep the feast of grief;
3. This Pass-o-ver with bit-ter herbs how long Have I de-sired to eat.
4. Be strong, be - lov - ed friends, the cup to drink, The Mas-ter's hand doth bear.
5. Of plea-sant fruits, yet hath our Lord gone forth To walk a-mong the fields.



6. His steps have left the flowers,
He feeds no more among the lilies sweet,
A husbandman he toils through long cold hours,
With wounded hands and feet.

8. Come, glean the blasted ear
With him, nor be the withered grass forgot
That waves upon the house-tops thin and sere,
By mower gathered not.

7. Come, reap with him, for while
These fields are ready, thrust the sickle in;
The harvest stands but thicker for its blight
Of death, woe, want, and sin.

9. To many a marish place,
Choked with the living wreck that on earth's fair,
Cold bosom drifts awhile and leaves no trace,
I bid your steps repair.

10. Un - to the dark - ened mine I call you now, un-to the burning plain,
 11. I bid you to the drear, Dark house, un-loved by all, where want and age
 12. In homes un - blest where care, Grown fierce and reck-less, turns at last and rends
 13. I tryst with you, I bid Two long pre-des-tined lov-ers held a - part,
 14. Grief waits for love; she turns To that kind voice, nor will the stran-gers hear

10. To cells where fet - tered spi-rits moan and pine, Where mad-ness shakes its chain.
 11. Sit day by day, and turn with-out a tear Life's sad-dest, wear-iest page.
 12. The hearts she broods on; I would meet you there, Oh, friends, be - lov-ed friends!
 13. By seas, storms, graves, by flam-ing swords, un-child Now seek each o - ther's heart.
 14. Up - on her worn and was-ted cheeks she yearns To feel love's burn - ing tear.

15. Love seeks out grief; he knows
 No lips save his in fondest ministering,
 From out her rankling wound, ere yet it close,
 Can draw a deadly sting.

16. He fain unto his breast
 Would draw her aching brow; uncomforted
 He knoweth she hath dwelt in long unrest,
 He may not die unwed.

17. Hear, earth and heaven, their vow!
 Whom God hath joined in one let none divide;
 Rejoice, O heaven! be joyful, earth, for now
 The bridegroom meets the bride!