

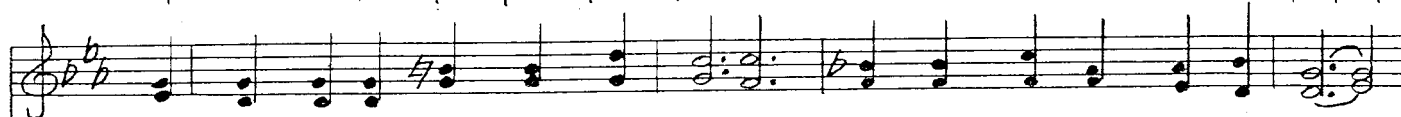
WE TASTE OF THE BODY AND BLOOD

Words and Music by
James L. Clark

Tune Name: MOSES' ROD
8.8.8.8. (D)



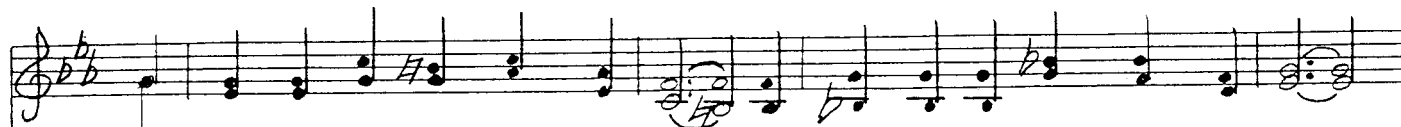
1. We taste of the bod - y and blood while mil - lions pick scraps from the mud,
2. For mil - lions no prayer can be made By Christ - ians in church - ly stock - ade,
3. Since na - ture does not change its course, But great - ly re - sponds to man's force,



We sav - or the Eu - cha - rist wine while mil - lions this day will not dine,
Their pi - e - ty shown each to each while o - thers are kept be - yond reach -
We peo - ple of God must take heed That souls for this force is the need,



We sol - emn - ly lift plate and cup while mil - lions are forced to give up
Those o - thers in hun - ger and pain, Give proof that com - mun - ion is vain,
Since Eu - cha - rist on - ly makes sense When God's own break out of their fence,



Our rit - u - als ag - gra - vate God, Who needs us to be Mos - es' rod.
• Since Je - sus true wor - ship de - crees As help to the least one of these.
And, liv - ing that o - thers be fed, At last un - der - stand wine and bread.

