O Food to pilgrims given,  
O Bread of life from heaven,  
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  
in forms of bread and wine.  
Grant when the veil is riven,  
we may behold, in heaven,  
thy countenance divine.

Words: Latin, 1661, translated by John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945)  
Music: From Les cent cinquante Pseaumes de David, 1564