

# Season ##. Thy Table I Approach

Ich trete frisch  
Gerhard W. Molanus, 1673, cento  
Tr., Matthias Loy, 1880

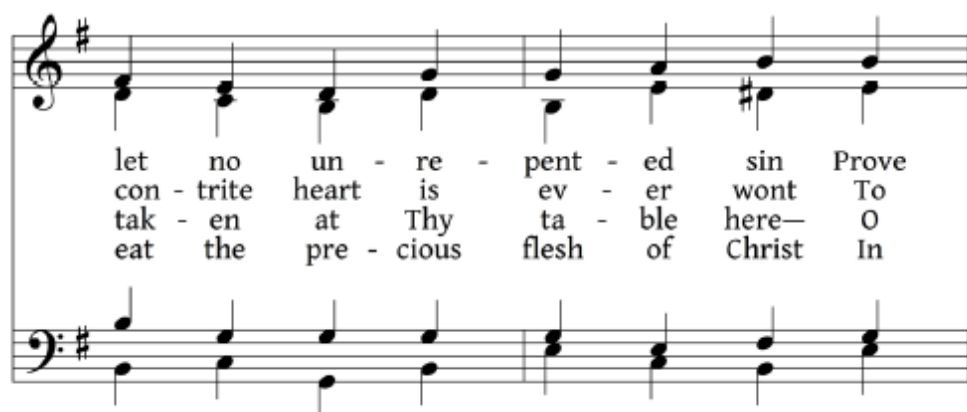
St. Michael  
"Genevan Psalter," 1551



1. Thy Ta - ble I ap - proach; Dear  
2. Lo, I con - fess my sins, And  
3. Thy bod - y and Thy blood, Once  
4. Here I with mouth and soul, In -



Sav - ior, hear my pray'r, O  
mourn their wretch - ed bands: A  
slain and shed for me, Are  
com - pre - hen - si - bly, Shall



let no un - re - pent - ed sin Prove  
con - trite heart is ev - er wont To  
tak - en at Thy ta - ble here— O  
eat the pre - cious flesh of Christ In



hurt - ful to me there.  
find grace at Thy hands.  
won - drous mys - ter - y!  
blest re - al - i - ty. A - men.

5. Search not how this takes place,  
Nor whether it can be;  
God can accomplish vastly more  
Than seemeth plain to thee.

6. Vouchsafe, O blessèd Lord,  
That earth and hell combined,  
May ne'er about this Sacrament  
A doubt raise in my mind.

7. And may I never fail,  
To thank Thee day and night,  
For Thy true Body and true Blood,  
O God, my peace and light.