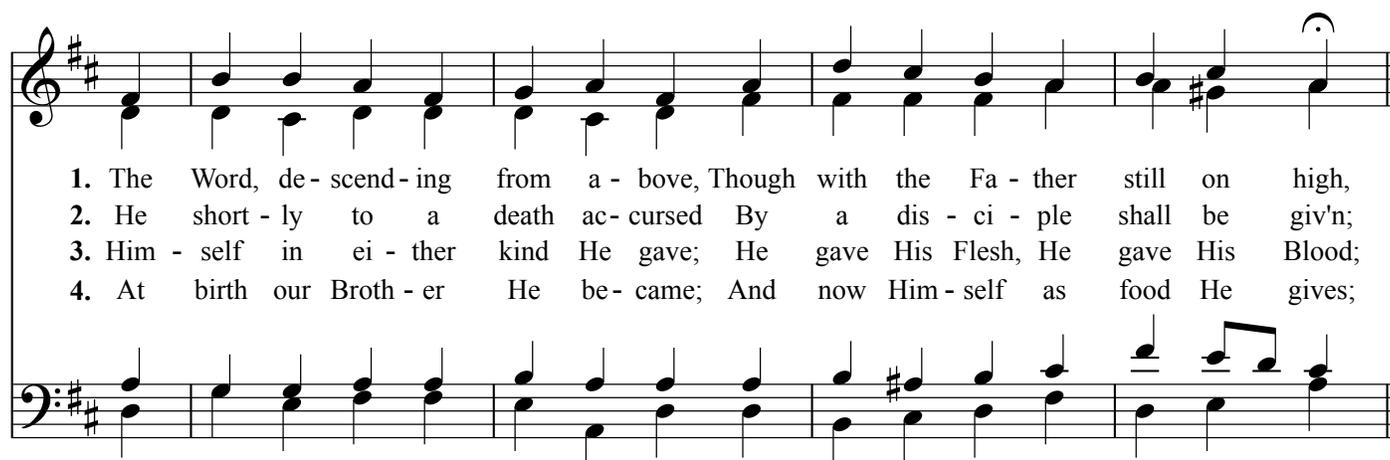
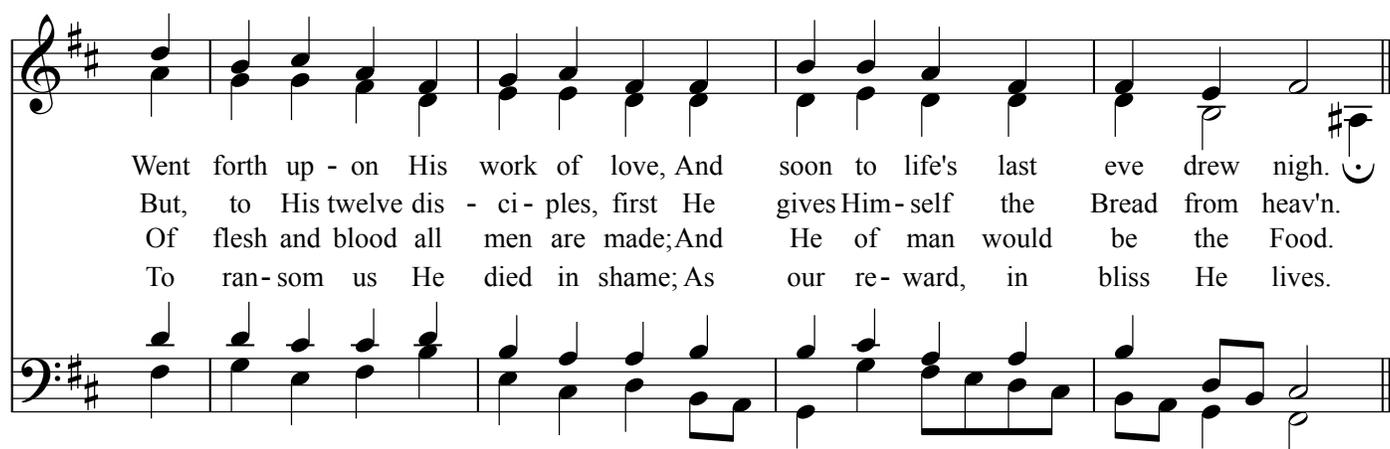


293 • The Word, Descending From Above

Tune: W. RATCLIFFE (LM) Text: Verbum Supernum Prodiens



1. The Word, de - scend - ing from a - bove, Though with the Fa - ther still on high,
2. He short - ly to a death ac - cursed By a dis - ci - ple shall be giv'n;
3. Him - self in ei - ther kind He gave; He gave His Flesh, He gave His Blood;
4. At birth our Broth - er He be - came; And now Him - self as food He gives;



Went forth up - on His work of love, And soon to life's last eve drew nigh.
But, to His twelve dis - ci - ples, first He gives Him - self the Bread from heav'n.
Of flesh and blood all men are made; And He of man would be the Food.
To ran - som us He died in shame; As our re - ward, in bliss He lives.