



- 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare The lodging of my soul; How canst Thou deign to enter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay; Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood My ransom price to pay?
- 4 O come! in this sweet morning hour Feed me with food divine; And fill with all Thy love and power This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

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