

Fed upon the Finest of Wheat

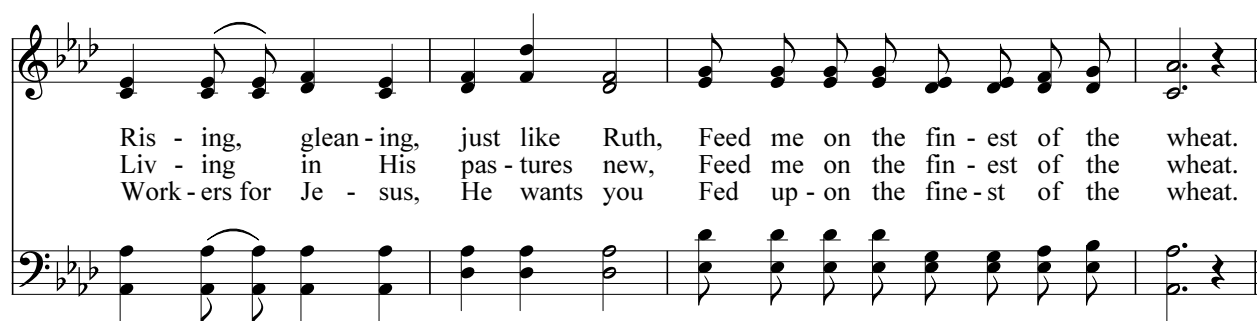
Frederick Arthur Graves, 1892

Frederick Arthur Graves

$\text{♩} = 110$

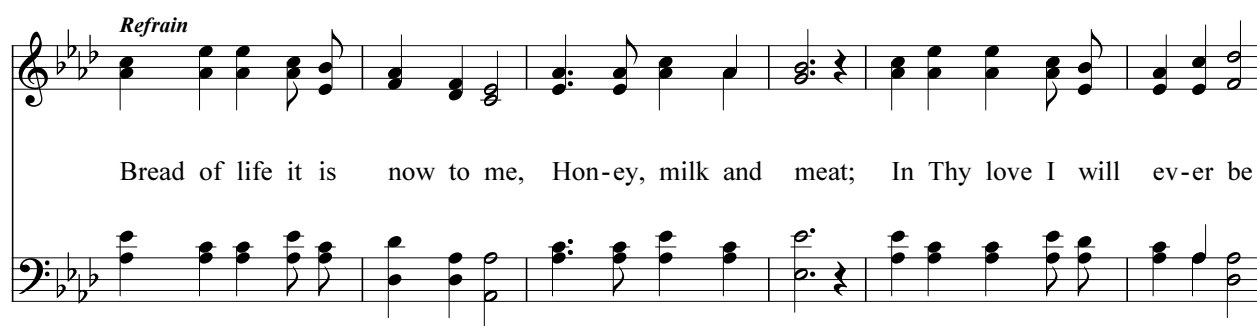


1. Hun - gry, Lord, for Thy Word of truth, Sit - ting at my Sav - ior's feet;
2. Work for the Mas - ter I will do, Trust-ing in His strength so great;
3. Then to the har - vest let us go, Bu - gles sound-ing no re - treat;

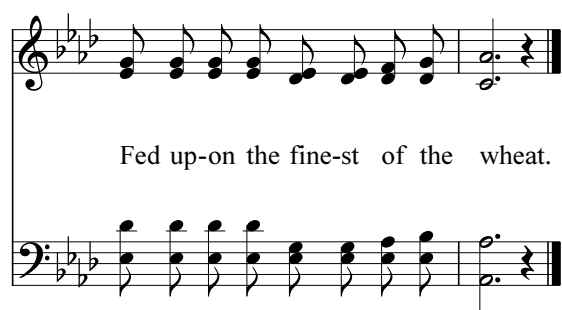


Ris - ing, glean - ing, just like Ruth, Feed me on the fin - est of the wheat.
Liv - ing in His pas - tures new, Feed me on the fin - est of the wheat.
Work - ers for Je - sus, He wants you Fed up - on the fine - st of the wheat.

Refrain



Bread of life it is now to me, Hon-ey, milk and meat; In Thy love I will ev-er be



Fed up-on the fine-st of the wheat.