

There's no banquet so rich

Capo 4(C)

(Banquet)

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Flowing

Verse

1. There's no ban - quet so rich as the bread and the

E(C) B(G) Cdim7(G#dim)

wine; no - ta - ble more ho - ly, no wel - come so

C#m(Am) E(C) A(F) E(C) A(F)

kind. There's no mer - cy so wide as the arms of the

B(G) C#m(Am) B/D#(G) Cdim7/D#(G#dim)

cross: come and taste, come and see, come find and be

C#m(Am) A(F) E/G#(C) B(G)

found.
(-fice.)

I. C#m(Am) B(G) A(F) B(G) C#m(Am)

D.C.(v.2,4.) | 2.,3.,4.
C#m(Am)

B(G) A(F) B(G)

1. There's no known.

Chorus

B(G) C#m(Am) B/C#(G) C#m(Am) B/C#(G)

Take the bread, drink the wine,

Last time to Coda ⊕ *v.3 D.S.*

C#m(Am) B/C#(G) B/D#(G) C#m(Am) (not 1°)

and re - mem - ber His sa - cri - fice.

B(G) C#m(Am) B(G) C#m(Am) *D.C.(v.3)*

3. There's a

⊕ *Coda*

B/D#(G) C#m(Am) B(G)

sa - cri - fice.

C#m(Am) B(G) C#m(Am) B(G)
 C#m(Am) B(G) C#m(Am)

2. There's no banquet so rich,
 For what feast could compare
 With the body of Jesus
 Blessed, broken and shared?
 Here is grace to forgive,
 Here is blood that atoned;
 Come and taste, come and see,
 Come know and be known.

3. There's no banquet so rich
 As the feast we will share
 When God gathers the nations
 And dines with us here.
 When death's shadow is gone,
 Every tear wiped away,
 Come and eat, come and drink,
 Come welcome that day.

4. There's no banquet so rich,
 For our Saviour we find
 Present here in the mystery
 Of these humble signs.
 Cleansed, renewed, reconciled,
 Let us go out as one,
 Live in love, and proclaim
 His death till he comes.