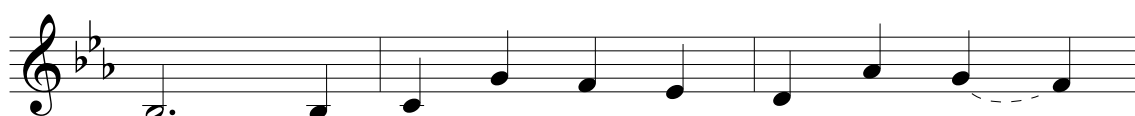


# Lord, Before that Quiet Meal



Lord, be - fore that qui - et meal, the ta - ble, and the  
And, be - fore that qui - et meal, you'd been a wed - ding  
Much rests in that qui - et meal and what you said to  
Now, you meet us for that meal. You've bought the bread and



bread..., a hill - side thronged with hun - gry souls. You  
guest. Your low - key turn - ing wa - ter.. wine brought  
friends. Be - cause your liv - ing ways they knew, your  
wine. We take these gifts, trust what you say, \_\_\_\_\_



raised to God two fish, five loaves, which at your break - ing,  
cel - e - bra - tion and a sign of God's own fu - ture  
words, "I am the vine" rang true. And still, for us as  
fed by you un - til the day of Bride - groom and of



spread. The thou - sands, all, were fed.  
fest, a - bun - dant - ly ex - pressed!  
them, the vine sup - plies the stems.  
Bride and Feast that's Heav - en - wide.

Text by Constance Morgenstern, ©2016 WordSown.com  
Tune adapted from REPTON by Sir C. Hubert H. Parry (1848-1918)

This music may be freely copied for **noncommercial purposes**.  
For other uses, check our copyright policy at [WordSown.com](http://WordSown.com).

(This arrangement slightly alters the tune REPTON by omitting the initial pickup note.  
A guitar arrangement may be heard at [WordSown.com](http://WordSown.com).)