**The Song Of The Supper**

1. The time was early evening.  
   The place: a room upstairs.  
   The guests were the disciples;  
   few in number and few in prayers.  
     
   *Oh the food comes from the baker  
   The drink comes from the vine  
   The words come from the Saviour,  
   “I will meet you in bread and wine.”*
2. The company of Jesus  
   had met to share a meal,  
   but he, who made them welcome  
   had much more yet to reveal.

*Oh the food comes from the baker …*

1. “The bread and body broken;  
   the wine and blood outpoured;  
   the cross and kitchen table  
   are one by my sign and word”

*Oh the food comes from the baker …*

1. On both sides of the table  
   On both sides of the grave,  
   the Lord joins whose who love him  
   to serve them and to save

*Oh the food comes from the baker …*

1. Lord Jesus, now among us,  
   confirm our faith’s intent,  
   as with your words and actions,  
   we unite in this sacrament.

*Oh the food comes from the baker …*

***Words John L. Bell & Graham Maule***copyright © 1988 WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow, Scotland, wildgoose.scot  
originally published in the collection *Enemy of Apathy* (Wild Goose Publications), set to the traditional Scots tune ‘Afton Water’