## O Lord I Am Not Worthy

G	D		D7	G
O Lord, I am not worthy, that Thou should'st come to me,				
	С	G	D	G
But speal	the words of comfort, r	ny spirit	healed sh	all be.

Oh, come, all you who labour, in sorrow and in pain, Come, eat this Bread from heaven; thy peace and strength regain.

And humble I'll receive Thee, the Bridegroom of my soul; No more by sin to grieve Thee, or fly Thy sweet control.

O Jesus, we adore Thee, our Victim and our Priest, Whose precious Blood and Body, become our sacred Feast.

O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine! All praise and all thanksgiving, be ev'ry moment Thine.