


# Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from [The Cyber Hymnal](#) and are public domain. Midi file is modified to piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life. I am that bread of life. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. This is the bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die. I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world. (*John 6:47-51*)

<b>Words:</b> George Atkins, 1819. <b>Music:</b> "Holy Manna", William Moore, Columbian Harmony, 1825.	
<a href="#">(midi)</a> <a href="#">(mp3)</a>	<a href="#">Brethren, We Have Met to Worship</a> 

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God;  
Will you pray with all your power, while we try to preach the Word?

All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;  
Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Brethren, see poor sinners round you slumbering on the brink of woe;

Death is coming, hell is moving, can you bear to let them go?  
See our fathers and our mothers, and our children sinking down;

Brethren, pray and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses' sister aided him;

Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?

Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that He will be found;

Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Is there a trembling jailer, seeking grace, and filled with tears?

Is there here a weeping Mary, pouring forth a flood of tears?

Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound;

Pray, Oh pray that holy manna may be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;

Let us love and pray for sinners, till our God makes all things new.

Then He'll call us home to heaven, at His table we'll sit down;

Christ will gird Himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.