# Broken Bread

## David Brymer

Your Words are Spirit, Your Words are life
We are the branches, You are the Vine
You were broken for our life
And You poured Yourself as wine

Your Words are Spirit, Your Words are life
We are the branches, You are the Vine
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It's broken bread, poured out wine
From the Father through the Son to His bride
It's broken bread, poured out wine
From the Father through the Son to His bride

There is a fountain filled with blood
Joined from Immanuel's veins
Then that flood, my sin is washed away

There is a fountain filled with blood
Joined from Immanuel's veins
Then that flood, my sin is washed away
For You came to give me life, life abundantly
It's no longer I but Christ who lives in me
It's broken bread, poured out wine
From the Father through the Son to His bride
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