

# 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

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We are the branches, You are the Vine  
You were broken for our life  
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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  
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