

'Twas On That Dark, That Doleful Night

VICTORIA REED L. M.

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole - ful night, When pow'rs of
 2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the
 3. "This is My bod - y, broke for sin; Re - ceive and
 4. "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end, In mem - 'ry
 5. Je - sus, Thy feast we cel - e - brate; We show Thy

earth and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son of
 bread, and bless'd, and brake: What love thru all His
 eat the liv - ing food:" Then took the cup and
 of your dy - ing Friend, Meet at My ta - ble,
 death, we sing Thy name Till Thou re - turn, and

God's de - light, And friends be - trayed Him to His foes.
 ac - tions ran! What won - drous words of grace He spake!
 bless'd the wine: "Tis the new cov - enant in My blood."
 and re - cord, The love of your de - part - ed Lord."
 we shall eat The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Arr. Mrs. Willia A. Townsend