"Twas on that Dark, that Doleful Night

1 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night
   When pow'rs of earth and hell arose.
   God's delight, and friends betrayed him to his foes.
   Jesus, your feast we celebrate;

2 Before the mournful scene began,
   He took the bread and blessed and broke.
   What wonders words of grace he spoke!
   We show your death; we sing your name;

3 "This is my body, slain for sin;"
   Receive and eat the living food."
   Then took the cup and blessed the wine:"
   Till you return and we shall eat;

4 "Do this," he said, "till time shall end,
   In memory of your dying friend; Meet at my table"
   "'Tis the new covenant in my blood."
   The marriage supper of the Lamb.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, abr., alt.
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823-76

ST. CROSS
LM