

# THE LORD'S SUPPER. L.M.

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A. Davisson

1. 'Twas on that dark and dole-ful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son

2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the bread and blest and brake; What love thru all

3. "This is my bo - dy broke for sin, Re - ceive and eat the liv - ing food;" Then took the cup

of God's de - light, And friends be - trayed Him to His foes.

His ac - tions ran! What won-drous words of grace He spake.

and blessed the wine: "'Tis the new cov' - nant in my blood."

4. For us His flesh with nails was torn; He bore the scourge, He felt the thorn;  
And justice poured upon His head Its heavy vengeance in our stead.
5. For us His vital blood was spilt, To buy the pardon of our guilt,  
When, for black crimes of biggest size, He gave His soul a sacrifice.
6. "Do this" He cried, "till time shall end, In mem'ry of your dying Friend;  
Meet at my table and record The love of your departed Lord."
7. Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate, We show Thy death, we sing Thy name,  
Till Thou return, and we shall eat The marriage supper of the Lamb.