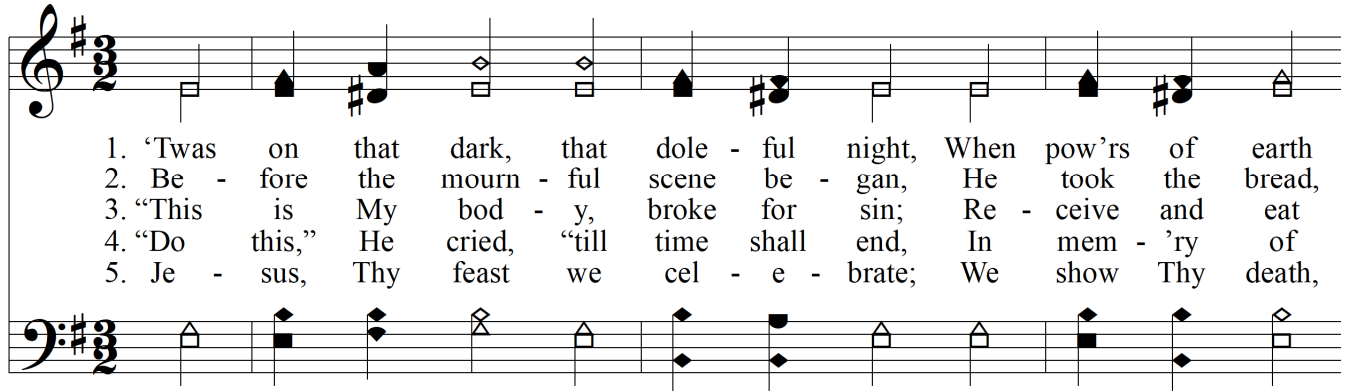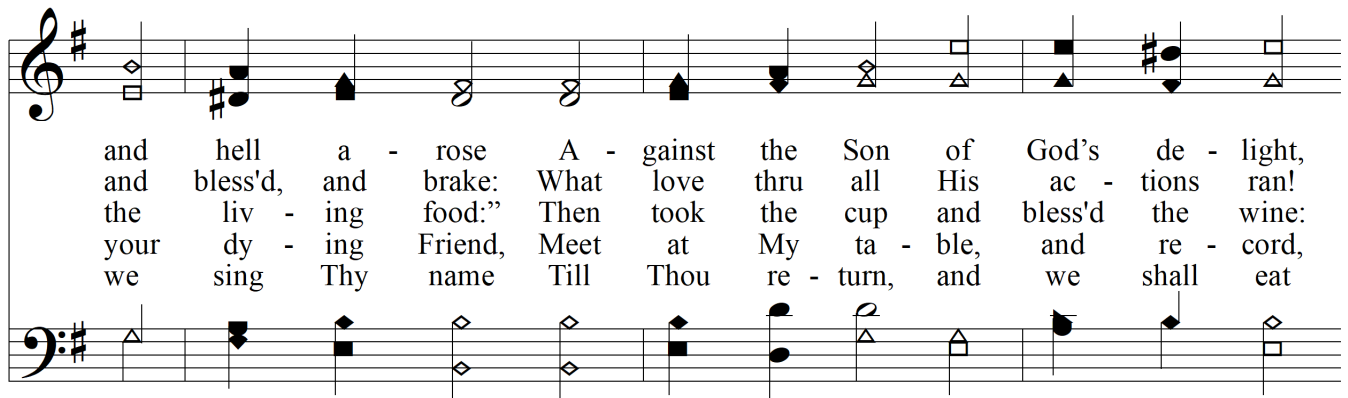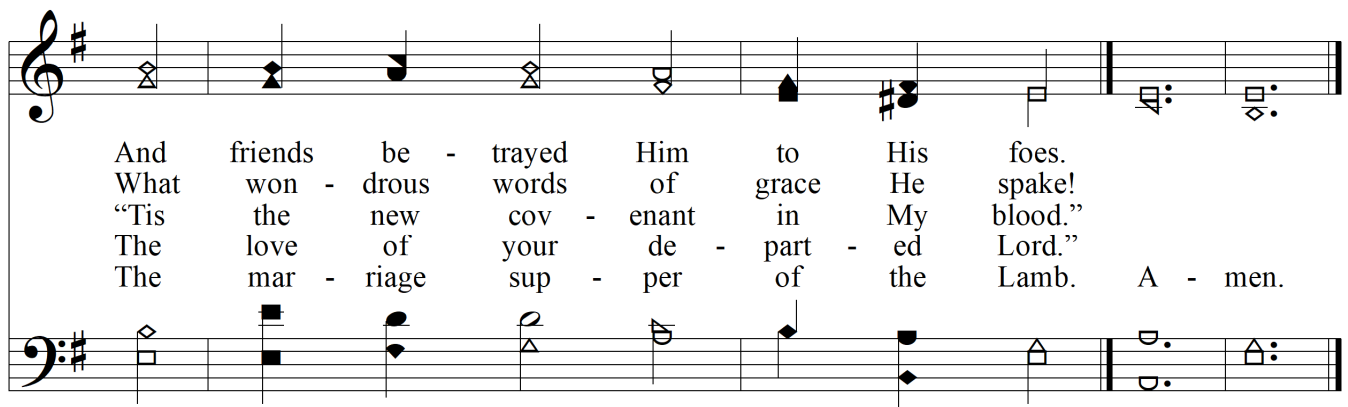# 'Twas On That Dark, That Doleful Night

WINDHAM L. M.

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

and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son of God's de - light,
and bless'd, and brake: What love thru all His ac - tions ran!
the liv - ing food:" Then love took the cup and bless'd the wine:
your dy - ing Friend, Meet at My ta - ble, and re - cord,
we sing Thy name Till Thou re - turn, and we shall eat

And friends be - trayed Him to His foes.
What won - drous words of grace He spake!
"Tis the new cov - enant in My blood."
The love of your de - part - ed Lord."
The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: Daniel Read (1757-1836)