The Lord’s Supper

1. That dreadful night before His death, The Lamb for sinners slain,
   Did almost with His dying breath This solemn feast ordain.
   Help each redeem’d one to repeat, "For me, He died for me!"

2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to remember Thee,
   Help each redeem’d one to repeat, "For me, He died for me!"
   We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on nobler things.

3. Thy sufferings, Lord, each sacred sign, To our remembrance brings,
   Help each redeem’d one to repeat, "For me, He died for me!"

Words: Joseph Hart
Music: Hugh Wilson

PDHymns.com