1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the Sup-er of the Word,
2. His bod-y giv-en in our stead Is seen in this me-mo-rial bread,
3. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite,

And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-til He come.
And as we drink we see the blood, Un-til He come.
By one bright chain of lov-ing rite, Un-til He come.

WORDS ARR. FROM GEORGE RAWSON
MUSIC FROM A. H. TROYTE’S CHANT