By Christ Redeemed
SHOREHAM 8.8.8.4

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-ory ad-dored,
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this me-mo-rial bread,
3. The streams of His dread ag-o-ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
4. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite
5. Un-til the trump of God be heard, Un-til the an-cient graves be stirred,
6. O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not our hearts be des-o-late,

And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-till He come.
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-till He come.
The wine shall tell the mys-ter-y Un-till He come.
By one blest chain of lov-ing rite, Un-till He come.
And, with the great com-mand-ing word, The Lord shall come.
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-till He come. A-men.