

The Lord's Supper

Arr. by A. M.

1.) We wor - ship Thee with tears of glad - ness, Lord Je - sus
 2.) To break Thy bread we now have gath - ered, In cov - e -
 3.) Thine is the pow'r and will to strength - en, Thou lov - 'dst
 4.) Yet clos - er un - to Thee u - nite me, As Thou with

Christ, for Thy great love! To re - con - cile us
 nant to un - drink Thy wine; As breth - ren we u -
 me to u - nit - ed death! In Thee I find life
 God u - nit - ed art. In truth Thine own and

with the Fa - ther, To die, Thou cam - est from a -
 nite to - geth - er, That un - to death we in might be -
 and sal - va - tion; Thou't com - fort me in my mind last
 not pre - tend - ing, A Chris - tian true, in in

bove. How great has been Thy sac - ri - fice!
 Thine. This prom - ise we, with heart and will;
 breath; O pre - cious Je - sus, dear - est my Lord,
 heart; This will I seek, this is my aim,

21 22 23 24

To Give All My, Thee grace gifts heart, our our to Lord, thanks prom us as, and ise Thou Thy, praise to dost dwell, shall ful ac - ing, rise. fill. cord. claim!

5. And ye, the Church's members, truly
 Are folded in my heart's embrace!
 In Christ ye are my brethren duly;
 We share salvation through His grace.
 We drink one cup; we break one bread;
 One Saviour suffered in our stead.

6. As here, in Jesus' name invited,
 His people meet to share His love,
 So shall the ransomed be united,
 A mighty throng, in heaven above,
 To praise Him there before the throne,
 Our Lord and Saviour, Christ the Son.

7. Nor shall the scorn of those who hate me,
 Nor joy nor earthly vanity,
 From Thy dear love e'er separate me;
 In death it shall my stronghold be;
 Thou art and ever wilt be mine,
 And I forever, Saviour, Thine!