

ACCORDING to Thy gracious Word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember Thee.

- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from Heaven shall be;  
The testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
Can I such conflict see,  
Thine agony of blood and sweat,  
And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee—
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me;  
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

*James Montgomery, 1771-1854*