

And teach our hearts, in high - est strain, To praise the Lamb for sin - ners slain.  
 We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.  
 We die to sin and seek a grave With Thee, be-neath the yield-ing wave.  
 The seal-ing unc-tion from a - bove, The joy of life, the fire of love. A-men.

## THE LORD'S SUPPER

## According to Thy Gracious Word 321

*This is My body, which is for you; do this in remembrance of Me. 1 Cor. 11:24*

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,  
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;  
 3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Cal - va - ry,  
 4. Re - mem - ber Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;  
 5. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb And mind and mem - 'ry flee,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord: I will re - mem - ber Thee.  
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.  
 O Lamb of God, my sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.  
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.  
 When Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me!