



1. Ac-cord-ing to thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be;
3. Geth-se-ma-ne can I for-get? Or there thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Cal-va-ry



1. This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber thee.
2. Thy tes-ta-men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber thee.
3. Thine a-go-n-y and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber thee?
4. O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber thee:

5. Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, 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.