## On that same night, Lord Jesus

## Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

(Guitar: Capo 1)

A<sup>7</sup> D Bm D G Α 1. On that night, Lord Je When all - round Thee same sus, D G D A<sup>7</sup> D Α Bm G To A - cross Thy joined cast its dark - est sha dow ho A<sup>7</sup> D G D G D В Em "This We hear Thy voice, blest Sav mind, ior, do, re mem - ber  $D^7$ A<sup>7</sup> G D G D D D Em With grate ful hearts res - pond - ing, We do re - mem - ber Thee. me",

- 2. The depth of all Thy suffering
  No heart could e'er conceive,
  The cup of wrath o'erflowing
  For us Thou didst receive;
  And, oh, of God forsaken
  On the accursed tree;
  With grateful hearts, Lord Jesus,
  We now remember Thee.
- 3. We think of all the darkness
  Which round Thy spirit pressed,
  Of all those waves and billows,
  Which rolled across Thy breast.
  Oh, there Thy grace unbounded
  And perfect love we see;
  With joy and sorrow mingling,
  We would remember Thee.

4. We know Thee now as risen,
The Firstborn from the dead;
We see Thee now ascended,
The Church's glorious Head.
In Thee by grace accepted,
The heart and mind set free
To think of all Thy sorrow,
And thus remember Thee.

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5. Till Thou shalt come in glory,
And call us hence away,
To rest in all the brightness
Of that unclouded day,
We show Thy death, Lord Jesus,
And here would seek to be
More to Thy death conformed,
While we remember Thee.