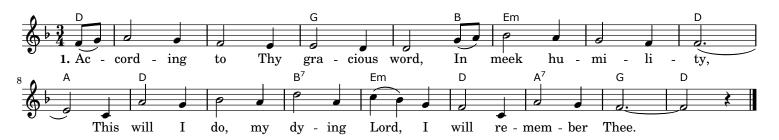
According to Thy gracious word

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

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- Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.
- **3.** Gethsemane can I forget? Or there Thy conflict see, Thine agony and bloody 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; Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, I will 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.