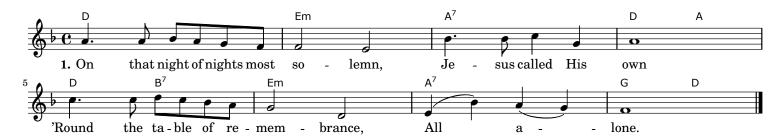
## On that night of nights most solemn

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Then this feast of feasts He ordered, Feast of grace Divine; Sacred symbols He appointed, Bread and wine.
- 3. Thus His death of deaths is shadowed In this simple way, Looking backward, pointing upward, To that day.
- 4. Till the morn of morns bright dawning, Earth's dark shadows passed; And the splendor of God's glory Breaks at last.
- 5. Thus the day of days shall open, Deathless, cloudless, fair; In that day, the Savior's glories We shall share!