

As we're sharing of the cup
Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

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|-------|----------------------------------|----------------|---------------------|--------------------------------------|---|
| D | A | D | A | D | |
| 1. As | we're shar - ing | of | the cup, | How can we re - strain our praise; | |
| D | A | D | A | E | A |
| For | the blood | Thou shedd'st | for us, | Worth of which none can ap - praise. | |
| A | D | D ⁷ | G | | |
| O | how pre - cious | is Thy blood! | All our pro - blems | it re - solves; | |
| G | D | G | D | A | D |
| In | Thine ef - fi - ca - cious blood | All our care | and fear | dis - solves. | |

2. It is by this blood of worth
 The new testament was made;
 For this better covenant,
 'Tis a sure foundation laid.
 We have been redeemed by God,
 Not with silver or with gold,
 But, Lord, with Thy precious blood,
 Which Thy love doth e'er unfold.

3. For remission of our sins
 Thou hast shed Thy cleansing blood.
 Which for us has fully met
 All the righteous claims of God.
 Thou hast washed us from our sins
 In Thy pow'rful purging blood;
 And our conscience purged by it,
 Thus to serve the living God.

4. By Thy separating blood,
 We have all been sanctified;
 'Tis by Thy preserving blood
 Holiness is testified.
 By Thy propitiating blood,
 We have all been justified;
 'Tis by Thy redeeming blood
 God is fully satisfied.

5. Thru Thy blood shed on the cross,
 We are reconciled to God,
 That the way to contact Him
 May in peace by us be trod.
 By partaking of Thy blood,
 We have Thine eternal life;
 In Thy blood and life received,
 We have rest, free from all strife.

6. Now, in heav'n Thy sprinkled blood
 Speaks for us of better things;
 Under its defending pow'r
 We are kept from Satan's stings.
 By Thine overcoming blood,
 We defeat the enemy;
 Over our accuser thus,
 We will have the victory.

7. Of Thy blood, for fellowship,
 We commune with all Thy saints;
 Under its full covering,
 Our freed spirit never faints.
 How can we exhaust, in words,
 The account of Thy dear blood;
 We will need eternity
 To declare its boundless good.