Through the bread and cup, Lord Jesus

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

B₽7 Еþ A۶ Еþ Fm Еþ 1. Through and Lord Je We the bread sus. Thy death ex hi bit here; cup, _ _ Eb/Bb B₽⁷ Еþ Еb A۶ h . . . Θ What Thy suff'ring we Thy love has done - ing, All rev re-view _ ere. в♭ B♭⁷/D Еþ E♭/G в♭ B₽⁷/D Еþ ß ß Show Thou Bread and cup tion. that thru death hast gone; in se pa - ra -B₽⁷ Еþ Eþ/G Ab E♭/G A۶ Eb/Bb Еþ 13Ē ful now, spir to Thee Grate our - \mathbf{it} wor - ships, And we give our song. Еþ Ab/Eb Еþ в♭ Fm^7 B₽⁷ Eþ в♭ Chorus 17 (C) Thine the cup of suf f'ring, Mine the cup of bless ing; Fm Eþ/G Ab E♭/B♭ B₽⁷ Еþ Еþ 21P Thy demp - tion, Thy love Praise For in \mathbf{re} we ev er sing! -

2. Thou, in love, hast shed Thy blood, Lord, Bringing us to God in grace, That from God, no longer severed, We may ever see His face.
All God's righteousness and glory Have been fully satisfied;

Thru Thy death's abundant merit We may now with God abide. By Thy death the veil was riven, Opened was the holiest place, All the barriers have been broken; We approach the throne of grace, There receiving grace and mercy, Thus the timely need to meet, Drinking as of living water, Tasting God Himself replete. 4. Thou in grace hast so redeemed us, We the priests may be fore'er To fulfill that holy office, All God's sweetness thus to share. Such a blessing, such a mercy, From Thy death for us ensue; We would ever Thee remember Till with Thee we drink anew.

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