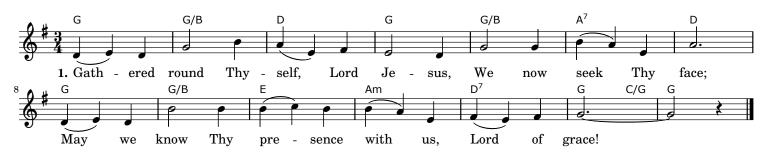
## Gathered round Thyself, Lord Jesus

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him



- 2. Love divine first drew us to Thee, In our sin and need;For our sin, in deep compassion, Thou didst bleed.
- 3. Risen Lord, in glory seated, We are one with Thee; Thou hast snapt the chains that bound us, We are free.
- 4. Gratefully we Thee remember As we break the bread, Symbol of Thy body given In our stead.
- 5. Drink we too "the cup of blessing" Which Thy love has filled; Through Thy blood we have redemption Fears are stilled.
- 6. Backward look we, drawn to Calv'ry, Musing while we sing; Forward haste we to Thy coming, Lord and King!