

Take, drink this cup, His blood

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

1109

(Guitar)

1. Take, drink this cup, His blood, Re - demp - tion of our
God. The peace which Christ has made, Is in this cup dis -
played. We fel - low - ship now with the Son: On Cal - var - y the
work was done: The way is clear, now all can come!

2. Take, drink this cup, each one,
His death show till He come.
Eat, drink, display this feast:
God in the Lamb released!
Around the table, sup and dine;
We eat the bread and drink the wine.
All blessing in this cup we find.

3. No blood of cow or goat
Could give us any hope.
Our sins would all remain
Still year by year the same.
A God-man, sinless, He must find
No other offering of His kind,
A spotless lamb for all mankind.

4. Come! Now enjoy His blood.
What access this to God!
Here wondrous cleansing power
Flows to us, hour by hour.
One sacrifice for all was made,
And peace our conscience does pervade.
Redemption's price is fully paid!

5. Redeemer! Savior! King!
Of Thy dear blood we sing,
For in it now we see
Thy mercy, boundless, free.
This cup, our portion blessed of God,
Is of the cov'nant in Thy blood—
Dear, precious, precious, priceless blood!