

The symbols that display the Lord's death

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

(Guitar)

C G Am C F Am D⁷
 1. On the Ta - ble, be - fore us dis - played, The bread and the cup man - i -
 G G⁷ C G Am C F C G⁷
 fest All the suf - ferings that You un - der - went and The mer - cy with which we are
 C F C F C G C F
 blessed, For You knew in ad - vance God's in - ten - tion, And what bear - ing God's judg - ment would
 G G⁷ C G Am C F C G⁷
 cost, Then You paid it in Your cru - ci - fix - ion, A gift we can nev - er ex -
 C F C F C F C Am D⁷
 haust. (C) We gath - er in love to re - mem - ber, Par - tak - ing the bread and the
 G G⁷ C G Am C F C G⁷ C F C
 cup, That Your death is an e - ter - nal splen - dor Which sat - is - fies God as we sup.

2. All the beatings, the scourging, the thorns,
 The ravage You suffered and bore,
 In these two precious symbols are shown here,
 In bread and in cup evermore.
 For Your flesh and Your blood, separated,
 Are both here, on the Table displayed.
 We all eat and we drink, reassured that
 Your death every righteous debt paid.

3. When the brothers, with hands on the bread,
 Press downward to break it apart,
 I see You in my stead being broken
 And weep with a gratified heart.
 All Your wounds, without number created,
 Borne as You were poured out mortally,
 All Your sufferings, eternally slated,
 Accomplished redemption for me.

4. You were pierced on the cross for my sin,
 Forsaken of men and despised.
 You were poured out like water in death, Lord,
 Affliction that God Himself prized.
 Here, one bread and one cup both exhibit
 How Your death reconciles us to be
 In the oneness that's in God the Father,
 For which we rejoice gratefully!

5. On the Table, before us displayed,
 The bread and the cup manifest
 You were wounded for all our transgressions,
 Bore stripes for our healing and rest.
 Chastening for our peace fell upon You,
 Even all our iniquity too,
 All our burdens, our sickness, our sorrow.
 We pour out our praises to You!