

On that night of nights most solemn

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

D		Em		A⁷		D		A
1. On	that night of nights most so	-	lemn,	Je	-	sus called	His	own
D	B⁷	Em		A⁷		G		D
'Round	the ta - ble of re - mem -	-	brance,	All		a -	-	lone.

2. Then this feast of feasts He ordered,
Feast of grace Divine;
Sacred symbols He appointed,
Bread and wine.
3. Thus His death of deaths is shadowed
In this simple way,
Looking backward, pointing upward,
To that day.
4. Till the morn of morns bright dawning,
Earth's dark shadows passed;
And the splendor of God's glory
Breaks at last.
5. Thus the day of days shall open,
Deathless, cloudless, fair;
In that day, the Savior's glories
We shall share!