

'Twas on that dark, that doleful night

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1 Corinthians IX 23

Anon., from the Colby MSS, IOM

Edited by Francis Roads

[Air] $\text{♩} = 60$

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of
 2. Be-fore the mourn-ful scene be-gan He took the
 3. 'This is my bo-dy, broke for sin, Re-ceive and
 4. 'Do this', he cried, 'till time shall end. In mem'-ry

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earth and hell a-rose A-against the Son of God's de-light, *p* And
 bread, and blest and brake. What love through all his ac-tions ran! What
 eat the li-ving food." Then took the cup and blest the wine; 'Tis
 of your dy-ing friend. Meet at my ta-ble, and re-cord The

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friends be-trayed him to his foes, *f* And friends be-trayed him to his foes.
 won-drous words of grace he spake, What won-drous words of grace he spake!
 the new co-v'nant in my blood, 'Tis the new co-v'nant in my blood".
 love of your de-par-ted Lord, The love of your de-par-ted Lord."