

## 'Twas on that night of deepest woe

( ARABIA. 8.6.8.6.8.8 )

SopranoAlto

1. 'Twas on that night of  
 2. How deep the sor - row,  
 3. O Lord, how pre - cious

TenorBasse

deep - est woe, When dark - ness round did  
 who can tell, Which was for us en -  
 is Thy thought, How won - drous Thy de -

thick - en, When through deep wa - ters  
 dur - ed? O love di - vine, that  
 sire, To win our hearts, once

Thou didst go, And  
 broke the spell Which  
 worse than nought, Who

for our sins wast strick - en ;  
 had our hearts al - lur - ed!  
 now by grace as - pire

Thou, Lord, didst seek that we should be With  
 With heart and con - science now set free, It  
 To seek Thy glo - ry, bear Thy shame, To

grate - ful hearts re - mem - b'ring Thee.  
 is our joy to think of Thee.  
 keep Thy word, and love Thy name.

4. We know Thee now exalted high,  
 Ourselves in Thee accepted ;  
 We wait the hour which now draws nigh,  
 Thy coming long expected ;  
 Till Thou dost come we still would be  
 With grateful hearts rememb'ring Thee.