

George West Frazer (1830-1896)

Samuel S. Wesley (1810-1876), 1864

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. On that same night, Lord Je - sus, When all a - round com - bined
2. The depth of all Thy suff - ering No heart could e'er con - ceive,
To cast its dark - est sha - dow A - cross Thy ho - ly mind,
The cup of wrath un - min - gled For us Thou didst re - ceive ;
We hear Thy voice, blest Sav - iour, « This do, re - mem - ber Me : »
Thou wast of God for - sak - en On the ac - curs - ed tree ;
With joy - ful hearts res - pond - ing, We do re - mem - ber Thee.
With grate - ful hearts, Lord Je - sus, We now re - mem - ber Thee.

3. We think of all the darkness Which round Thy spirit pressed,
Of all those waves and billows, Which rolled across Thy breast.
Oh, there Thy grace unbounded And perfect love we see ;
With joy and sorrow mingling, We would remember Thee.
4. We know Thee now as risen, The Firstborn from the dead ;
We see Thee now ascended, The church's glorious Head.
In Thee by grace accepted, The heart and mind set free
To think of all Thy sorrow, And thus remember Thee.
5. Till Thou shalt come in glory And call us hence away,
To rest in all the brightness Of that unclouded day,
We show Thy death, Lord Jesus, And here would seek to be
More to Thy death conformed, Whilst we remember Thee.

Alternate Tunes : Remembrance, 378 ; St. Christopher, 149.