

METRE 1 Isaac Watts

SOLEMNITY L.M.

Ananias Davisson

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When powers of earth and hell a-rose, A-against the Son of God's de-light, And friends betrayed him to his foes.

2. Be - fore the mournful scene be-gan, he took the bread and bless'd and brake; What love thro' all his ac-tions ran! What wondrous words of grace he spake!

3. "This is my bo - dy broke for sin, Re - ceive and eat the liv-ing food;" Then took the cup and blessed the wine; "Tis the new cov' - nant in my blood."

4. For us his flesh with nails was torn, He bore the scourge, he felt the thorn; And jus-tice pour'd up - on his head Its heav - y ven-geance in our stead.