

'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

Voice

[♩=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

Keyboard

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earth and hell a - rose A - gainst 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

14

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."

Transposed down a major third.