


On that Same Night, Lord Jesus

175



G. W. Frazer 1820-1896

TRENCH 7 6 7 6 D



J. C. Trench



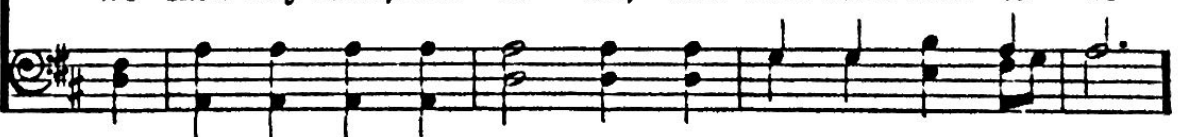

1. On that same night, Lord Je - sus, When all a - round Thee joined
 2. The depth of all Thy suf - f'ring No heart could e'er con - ceive;
 3. We think of all the dark - ness Which round Thy spir - it pressed
 4. We know Thee now as ris - en, The first - born from the dead;
 5. Till Thou shalt come in glo - ry, And call us hence a - way,

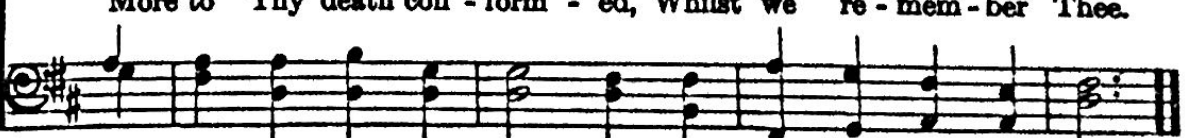
To cast its dark - est shad - ow A - cross Thy ho - ly mind,
 The cup of wrath o'er - flow - ing For us Thou didst re - ceive;
 Of all those waves and bil - lows Which rolled a - cross Thy breast.
 We see Thee now as - cend - ed, The Church's glo - rious Head
 To rest in all the bright - ness Of that un - cloud - ed day,

We hear Thy voice, blest Sav - ior, "This do, re - mem - ber Me:"
 And oh! of God for - sak - en, On the ac - curs - ed tree.
 Oh, there Thy grace un - bound - ed And per - fect love we see;
 In Thee by grace ac - cept - ed, The heart and mind set free,
 We show 'Thy death, Lord Je - sus, And here would seek to be

With joy - ful hearts re - spond - ing, We do re - mem - ber Thee.
 With grate - ful hearts, Lord Je - sus, We now re - mem - ber Thee.
 With joy and sor - row min - gling, We would re - mem - ber Thee.
 To think of all Thy sor - row, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 More to Thy death con - form - ed, Whilst we re - mem - ber Thee.



Alternates: Webb No. 222; Angels Story No. 210