

'Twas on That Dark, That Doleful Night

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. CROSS

| d - - - d - r - | m - - - - - l - |
'Twas on that dark, that

| s - - - f - - - | m - - - - - - - - |
doleful night

| m - - - m - f - | s - - - d - - - |
When pow'rs of earth and

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - m - |
hell a- rose A-

| d - - - - - m - | r - - - m - - - |
gainst the Son of

| d - - - r - - - | t, - - - - - - - |
God's de- light,

| l, - - - l, - l, - | m - - - - - r - |
And friends be- trayed Him

| d - - - d - - - | l, - - - - - - - |
to His foes:

The other verses

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blessed, and brake:
What love through all His actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace He spake!</p> <p>3 "This is My body, broke for sin;
Receive and eat the living food:"
Then took the cup, and blessed the wine;
"Tis the new cov'nant in My blood."</p> <p>4 For us His flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, He felt the thorn;
And justice poured upon His head
Its heavy vengeance in our stead.</p> | <p>5 For us His vital blood was spilt,
To buy the pardon of our guilt,
When, for black crimes of biggest size,
He gave His soul a sacrifice.</p> <p>6 "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end,
In memory of your dying friend;
Meet at My table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."</p> <p>7 Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate,
We show Thy death, we sing Thy name,
Till Thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.</p> |
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Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. CROSS by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.