According to Thy gracious Word



According to Thy gracious word, In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from Heaven shall be; The testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.

When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee; Remember Thee, and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me; Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, Will I remember Thee.

And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee, When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery

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