

'Twas on that night of deepest woe

(ARABIA. 8.6.8.6.8.8)

SopranoAlto

1. 'Twas on that night of deep - est woe, When
 2. How deep the sor - row, who can tell, Which
 3. O Lord, how pre - cious is Thy thought, How

TenorBasse

dark - ness round did thick - en, When through deep wa - ters
 was for us en - dur - ed ? O love di - vine, that
 won - drous Thy de - sire, To win our hearts, once

Thou didst go, And for our sins wast strick - en ;
 broke the spell Which had our hearts al - lur - ed !
 worse than nought, Who now by grace as - pire

Thou, Lord, didst seek that we should be With
 With heart and con - science now set free, It
 To seek Thy glo - ry, bear Thy shame, To

grate - ful hearts re - mem - b'ring Thee.
 is our joy to think of Thee.
 keep Thy word, and love Thy name.

4. We know Thee now exalted high,
Ourselves in Thee accepted ;
We wait the hour which now draws nigh,
Thy coming long expected ;
Till Thou dost come we still would be
With grateful hearts rememb'ring Thee.