

# London Gallery Quire 56

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

'Twas on that dark, that doleful night  
1 Corinthians IX 23

Anon., from the Colby MSS, IOM  
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano

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*

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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*

Bass

7

S

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

A

T

8

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

B

14

S

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."*

A

T

8

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."*

B