

# Communion

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

In A.S. Hayden's *Sacred Melodeon* (1853)

1. { **A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed,**  
**Would He de - vote that sa - cred head**

2. { Thy bo - dy slain, sweet Je - sus, Thine,  
 While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine,

3. { **Was it for crimes that I had done,**  
**A - ma - zing pi - ty, grace un - known,**

4. { **Well might the sun in dark - ness hide,**  
**When Christ the mi - ghty Ma - ker died**

5. { Thus might I hide my blu - shing face,  
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness,

6. { **But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay**  
**Here, Lord, I give my self a - way;**

Cho. { *Re - mem - ber me, re - mem - ber me!*  
*Re - mem - ber all Thy dy - ing groans,*

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**And did my Sov - 'reign die?**  
**For such a worm as I?**

And bathed in its own blood;  
 The glo - rious Suf - frer stood!

**He groaned u - pon the tree?**  
**And love be - yond de - grees!**

**And shut his glo - ries in,**  
**For man the crea - ture's sin.**

While His dear cross ap - pears,  
 And melt mine eyes to tears.

**The debt of love I owe;**  
**'Tis all that I can do.**

*O Lord, re - mem - ber me!*  
*And then re - mem - ber me!*