

O how pleasant, thus united.

1. O how pleasant, thus united,
To surround the sacred board
While the hosts above, delighted,
Sing the praises of our Lord;
Let us join them ;
Be the Saviour's name ador'd.

2. When He died, the cup was finish'd,
That which He was call'd to take;
Yes, He drank it undiminish'd,
Drank it for His people's sake;
Jesus drain'd it ;
Nothing could His purpose shake.

3. Let us thank Him, let us praise Him,
Let us sing, though well we know
Nought of ours can ever raise Him,
No, nor all that angels do;
Yet His people
Should confess how much they owe.