

Lord, We Would Ne'er Forget Thy Love

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Lord, we would ne'er forget Thy love, Who hast redeemed us by Thy blood
And now, as our High Priest above, Dost intercede for us with God

Lord, we would not forget the pain, The blood-like sweat, the shameful tree
The wrath Thy soul did once sustain, From sin and death to set us free

We would remember we are one, With ev'ry saint that loves Thy name,
United to Thee on the throne, Our life, our hope, our Lord the same

Here, in the broken bread and wine, We hear Thee say, "Remember Me!
I gave My life to ransom thine, I bore the wrath to set thee free"

Lord, we are Thine, we praise Thy love, One with Thy saints, all one in Thee;
We would, until we meet above, In all our ways remember Thee