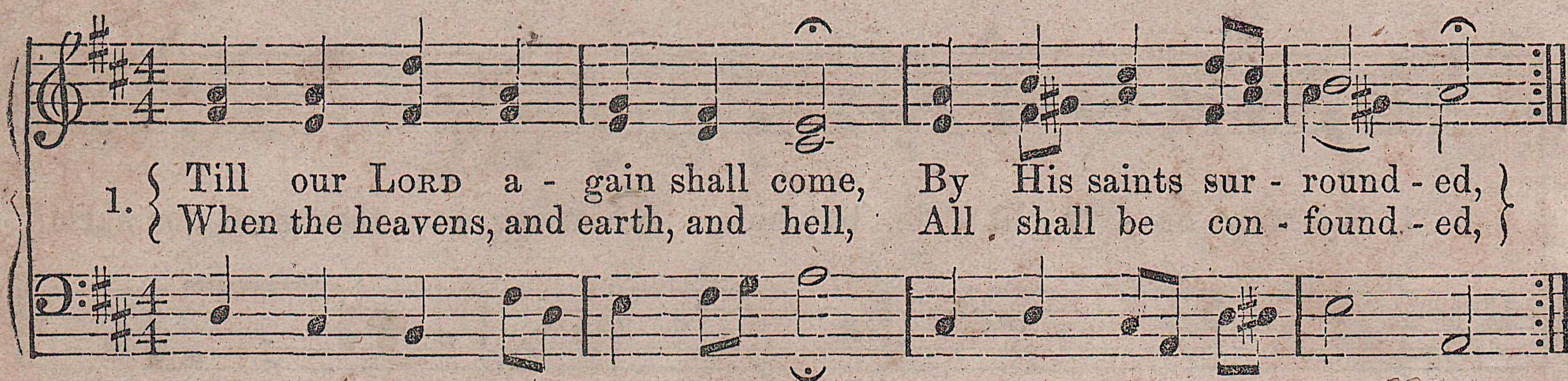
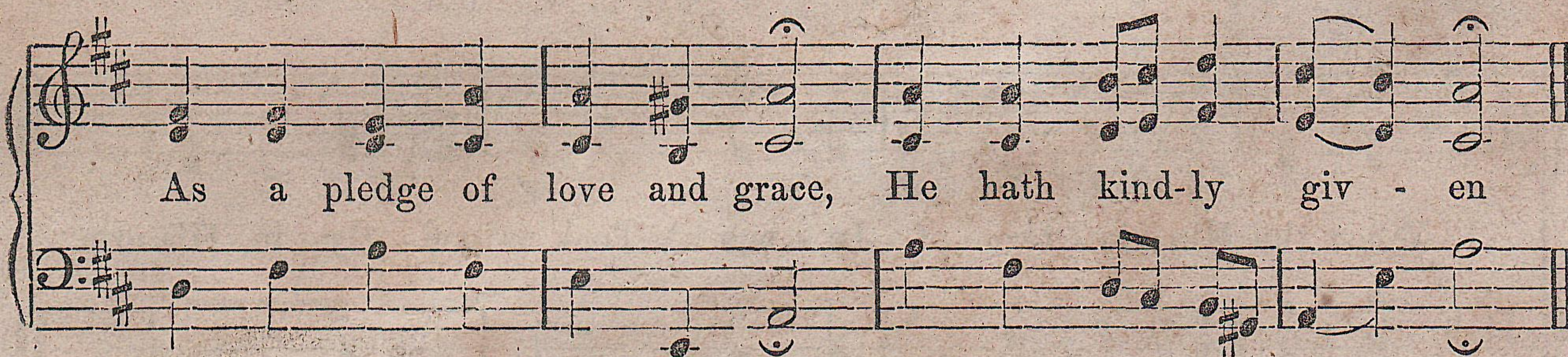


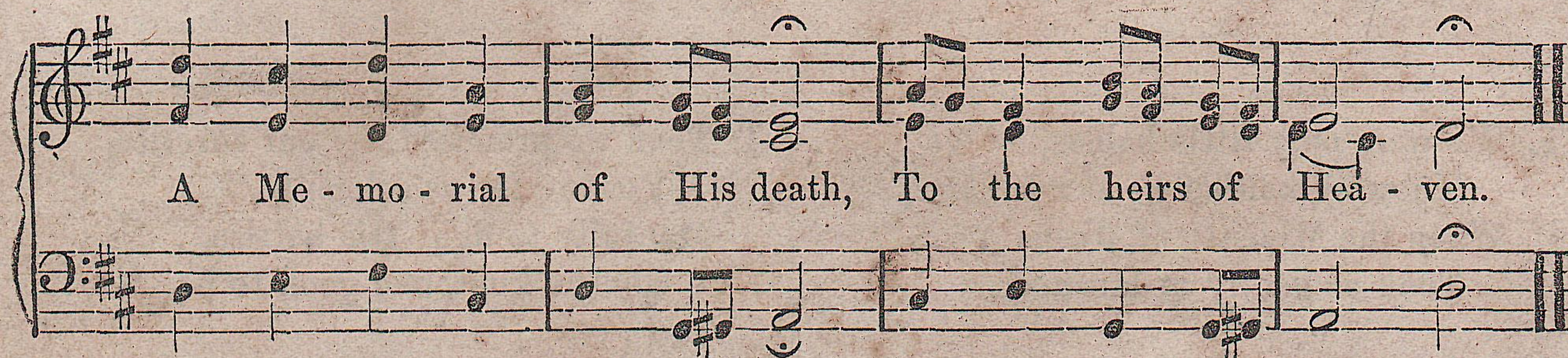
No. lxxviii. Till our Lord again shall come.



1. { Till our LORD a - gain shall come, By His saints sur - round - ed, }
 { When the heavens, and earth, and hell, All shall be con - found - ed, }



As a pledge of love and grace, He hath kind-ly giv - en



A Me - mo - rial of His death, To the heirs of Hea - ven.

1. TILL our LORD again shall come,
 By His saints surrounded,
 When the heavens, and earth, and hell,
 All shall be confounded,
 As a pledge of love and grace,
 He hath kindly given
 A Memorial of His death
 To the heirs of Heaven.

2. 'T is the Eucharistic Feast,
 By Himself appointed,
 Ere He our atonement made,
 Lamb, and Priest Anointed:
 That as from the head is life
 To the members flowing,
 So might He His health on us
 Ever be bestowing.

3. With His Body and His Blood
 He the soul sustaineth,
 As from food of bread and wine,
 Strength the body gaineth.
 And, while from Him we receive
 Love and grace o'erflowing,
 We, his death, in this dear Feast,
 Till He comes, are showing.

4. Humbly then let us draw nigh,
 Falling down before Him,
 And, as we in faith partake,
 Thankfully adore Him.
 Jesus, make us all Thine own;
 And in life's last closing
 Let us on Thy bosom rest,
 In Thy peace reposing.