

THE LAST SUPPER

1. In a dim-lighted room at the top of a house
The first Communion took place
A special man and his friends 'round a table of food
A look of sadness on his warm, loving face

Ch. As we sat 'round the table of the Lord that night,
One couldn't help but see
His heart was aching as he broke the bread
'This do in remembrance of me'
His hand was shaking as he filled the cup
'This do in remembrance of me'

2. As he gave thanks to God for the food we received
Not a whisper was uttered by one
For we each of us knew the Christ was to die
To finish what man had begun

*Such feelings were stirred in our hearts that night
My vision was blurred by a tear
I said: 'I won't let them take you. Lord, I won't forsake you'
He said: 'Peter, tonight you will know fear,
You'll deny me as they try me'
I said: 'Lord, never I'
But he knew the truth and I started to cry*

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