

And when on Calvary I gaze,
My blest Redeemer see;
Can I withhold my song of praise
And not remember Thee.

Thy life, Thy death, Thine empty grave
The sinners only plea.
Thy willingness and power to save,
Bid me remember Thee.

Till from this sinful house of clay
Thou set my spirit free.
Make me, O God, to know Thy way,
And still remember Thee.

And when at last Thou bidst me cross
Death's dark and mystic sea;
When on its surging waves, I toss,
O Lord remember me.