What Sacred, Holy Hour Is This?

Text: John Pearson

What sacred, holy hour was this
When Jesus met with chosen friends
And washed their feet, and prayed for those
Who'd love Him to the end?
How great this hour when Jesus gave
His bread as flesh and wine as blood
And gave to them His covenant
To make them sons of God.

What sacred, holy hour was this
When Jesus pled with all His soul?
Which words were meant for men to hear
And which for God alone?
What sacred, holy hour was this?
What agony did He endure
When Jesus fell upon the ground
And bled from ev'ry pore?

What sacred, holy hour was this
When Jesus was unjustly tried
And scourged, and scorned, and crowned with thorns,
And mocked, and crucified?
What soul was ransomed by this life?
What sin begat this sacrifice?
What gift demanded such a price:
That Christ, the Lord, should die?

What sacred, holy hour is this As we, disciples of our Lord Unite with him and take again These tokens of His love? What sacred, holy hour is this? We covenant with Him anew To witness and remember Him; To do what He would do.

© 2008 by John Pearson This song may be copied for incidental, Noncommercial church or home use.