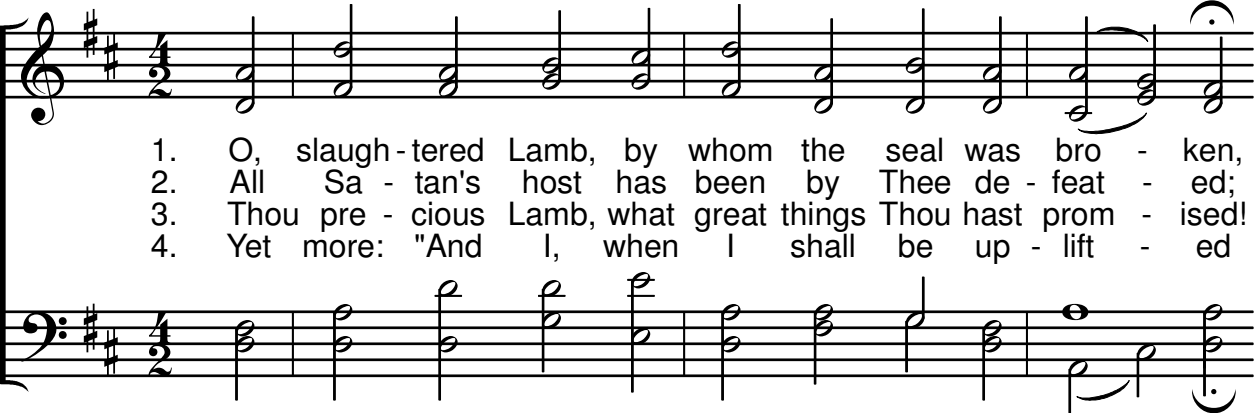
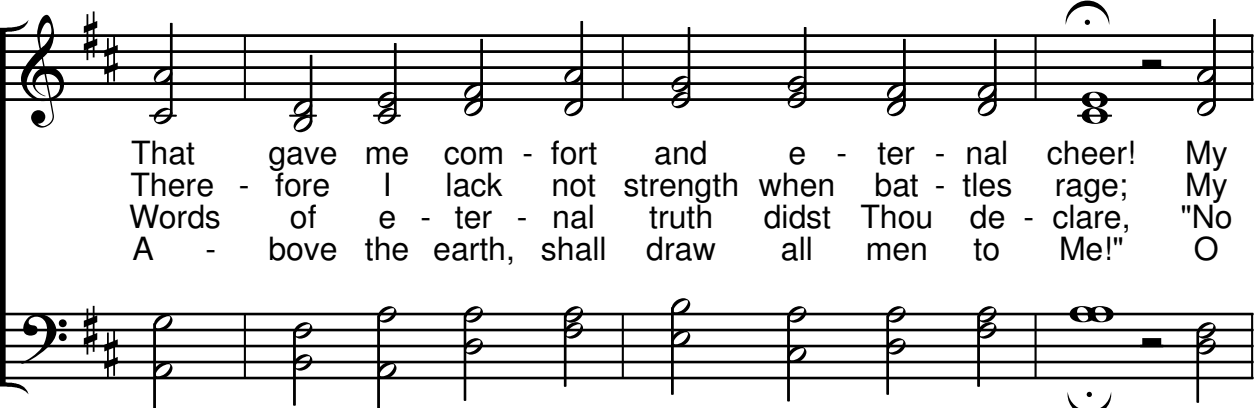


# 184. BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD


16.



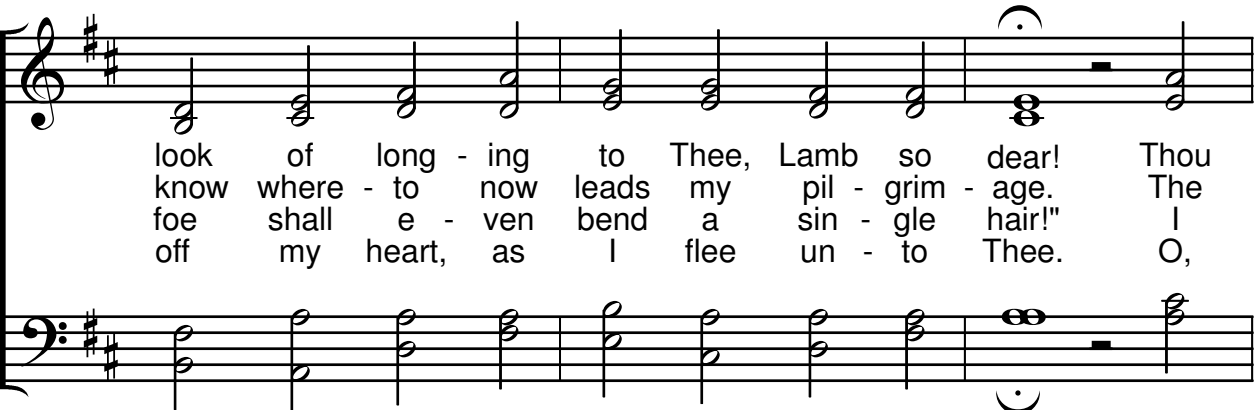
1. O, slaugh - tered Lamb, by whom the seal was bro - ken,  
 2. All Sa - tan's host has been by Thee de - feat - ed;  
 3. Thou pre - cious Lamb, what great things Thou hast prom - ised!  
 4. Yet more: "And I, when I shall be up - lift - ed



That gave me com - fort and e - ter - nal cheer! My  
 There - fore I lack not strength when bat - tles rage; My  
 Words of e - ter - nal truth didst Thou de - clare, "No  
 A - bove the earth, shall draw all men to Me!" O



faith sends up to yon - der Zi - on's moun - tain, A  
 free - dom from death's bond has been com - plet - ed; I  
 wolf shall pluck a sheep out of my bos - om; No  
 bless - ed word! Let care and pain be lift - ed From



look of long - ing to Thee, Lamb so dear! Thou  
 know where - to now leads my pil - grim - age. The  
 foe shall e - ven bend a sin - gle hair!" I  
 off my heart, as I flee un - to Thee. O,

art, O Lamb, now raised on high, What won - der  
 cross was path to joy for Thee; Shall not the  
 count my - self a - mong Thy blest; I know Thy  
 draw me by Thy love so sweet, While oth - ers

that my thoughts would ev - er to Thee fly!  
 mem - ber with the head u - nit - ed be?  
 wound have gained for me e - ter - nal rest.  
 choose to fol - low vain and self - de - ceit.

5. But dare I make such hasty declaration?  
 Perhaps this is too great a claim for me?  
 Yea, should I trust my own imagination,  
 I would not dare so confident to be.  
 But now I cling in faith to Thee;  
 And trust that Thou, Almighty One, my strength will be.
6. O precious Lamb, Thou wilt that we be guided  
 As Thine own people, by Thy Spirit's call.  
 The question thus is easily decided,  
 For I am naught; but Thou art all in all.  
 O, Truth, grant that I may be true;  
 O, Love, love me, that I in love be burning too!
7. My whole salvation then is to Thy credit,  
 To Thee alone, O, Son of God and man;  
 My ransom is achieved through Thine own merit;  
 I take as a free gift the purchased crown.  
 So this must then conclusive be,  
 That Thou, my slaughtered Lamb, my all in all shall be.
8. O Lamb of God, Who bled for my transgression,  
 And for my guilt on Calv'ry's brow hast trod!  
 Who could unto such great love give expression?  
 Who is like Thee, Thou chosen Lamb of God?  
 As often as my pulses beat,  
 I lay my life, my blood, my all at Jesus' feet.