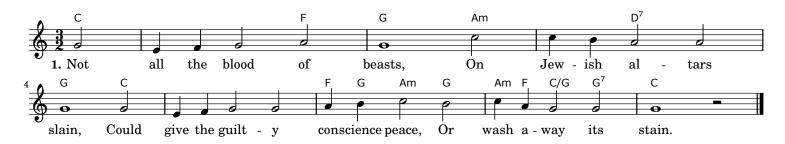
Not all the blood of beasts

Praise of the Lord — His Redemption

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- But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins away;
 A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.
- 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, While like a penitent I stand, And there confess my sin.
- **4.** My soul looks back to see
 The burdens Thou didst bear
 When hanging on the cursed tree,
 And knows her guilt was there.
- 5. Believing, we rejoice
 To see the curse remove;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His bleeding love.