

Lord, Thou art all the offerings

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

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1. Lord, Thou art all the of - ferings Pre - pared by God for us; They
are so rich in mean - ing, So sweet and glo - ri - ous. They
have ful - filled God's pur - pose And met His heart's de - sire; They
too have sa - tis - fied us, And faced what we re - quire.

Chord progression: D \flat , E \flat m 7 , A \flat 7 , D \flat , A \flat , D \flat , G \flat , A \flat 7 , D \flat , A \flat , A \flat 7 , D \flat , G \flat , E \flat 7 , A \flat , A \flat /G \flat , D \flat /F, G \flat , Fm, B \flat m, G \flat , A \flat 7 , D \flat .

2. Thou art the burnt-oblation,
Consumed by holy fire;
To God as a sweet savor,
Fulfilling His desire.
Thou walkedst in God's presence,
And all His will pursued;
Thyself the spotless offering,
For us to God as food.

3. Thou art the meal-oblation,
With "oil" and "frankincense";
'Tis holy, fine, and perfect,
And sweet to every sense.
Thou art the peace-oblation,
The peace for us to make,
That we with God may share Thee,
As food of Thee partake.

4. Thou art the sin-oblation,
For us Thou sin wast made;
By death for our redemption
The ransom Thou hast paid.
Thou art the trespass-offering,
Thou all our sins didst bear
To satisfy God's justice,
That we His pardon share.

5. Thou art the wave-oblation,
The resurrected One;
O'er hades, death and darkness,
The vict'ry Thou hast won.
Thou art the heave-oblation,
Thou didst ascend to God;
As such in heav'nly places
Thou art our holy food.