Lamb of God! our souls adore Thee

Praise of the Lord — General

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D G E⁷ Α Α A God! a - dore Thee, While Thy 1. Lamb souls up - on face our we gaze; D D D A⁷ G Em G D There the Fath-er's all their bright love and glo ry Shine in rays; D G D Em F# Al - might Thine y pow'r and wis - dom All cre - a - tion's works A⁷ D G D Em D "I Heav'n and earth like con - fess Thee the AM." Asev er great

- 2. Lamb of God! Thy Father's bosom
 Ever was Thy dwelling place;
 His delight, in Him rejoicing,
 One with Him in pow'r and grace;
 O what wondrous love and mercy!
 Thou didst lay Thy glory by;
 And for us didst come from heaven
 As the Lamb of God to die.
- 3. Lamb of God! When we behold Thee Lowly in the manger laid,
 Wand'ring as a homeless stranger
 In the world Thy hands had made;
 When we see Thee in the garden
 In Thine agony of blood,
 At Thy grace we are confounded,
 Holy, spotless Lamb of God!

- 4. When we see Thee, as the victim,
 Bound to the accursed tree,
 For our guilt and folly stricken,
 All our judgment borne by Thee,
 Lord, we own, with hearts adoring,
 Thou hast loved us unto blood;
 Glory, glory everlasting
 Be to Thee, Thou Lamb of God.
- 5. Lamb of God, Thou soon in glory
 Wilt to this sad earth return;
 All Thy foes shall quake before Thee,
 All that now despise Thee mourn;
 Then Thy saints all gathered to Thee,
 With Thee in Thy kingdom reign;
 Thine the praise and Thine the glory,
 Lamb of God, for sinners slain!

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