

# Through Thy precious body broken

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

550

(Guitar: Capo 1)

- D** **G** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
1. Through Thy pre - cious bo - dy brok - en— In - side the veil;
- D** **A** **Bm** **D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Oh! what words to sin - ners spok - en— In - side the veil.
- D** **G** **D** **Bm** **A**  
Pre - cious as the blood that bought us; Per - fect, as the love that sought us;
- D** **A** **Bm** **D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **D**  
Ho - ly, as the Lamb that brought us— In - side the veil.
- 2.** When we see Thy love unshaken—  
Outside the camp.  
Scorned by man, by God forsaken—  
Outside the camp.  
Thy loved cross alone can charm us;  
Shame need now no more alarm us;  
Glad we follow, nought can harm us—  
Outside the camp.
- 3.** Lamb of God, through Thee we enter—  
Inside the veil.  
Cleansed by Thee, we boldly venture—  
Inside the veil.  
Not a stain; a new creation:  
Ours is such a full salvation;  
Low we bow in adoration—  
Inside the veil.
- 4.** Unto Thee, the homeless stranger—  
Outside the camp,  
Forth we hasten, fear no danger—  
Outside the camp.  
Thy reproach, far richer treasure  
Than all Egypt's boasted pleasure;  
Drawn by love that knows no measure—  
Outside the camp.
- 5.** Soon Thy saints shall all be gathered—  
Inside the veil.  
All with Thee—no more be scattered—  
Inside the veil.  
Nought from Thee, our hearts shall sever;  
We shall see Thee; grieve Thee never;  
"Praise the Lamb!" shall sound forever—  
Inside the veil.