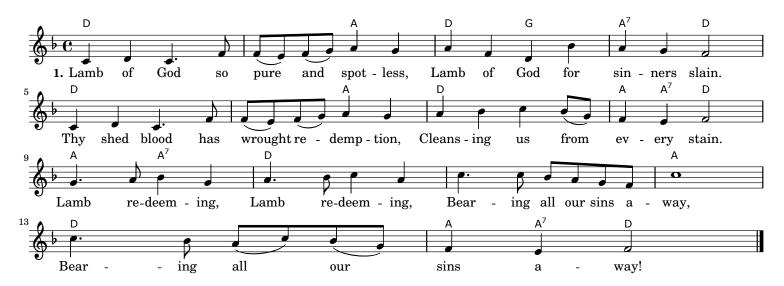
Lamb of God so pure and spotless

Praise of the Lord — His Death

1089

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Brazen serpent, to Thee looking,
 Son of Man, uplifted high.
 Thou didst bear the flesh of sin in
 Likeness on the cross to die.
 Old creation's termination;
 Finished, Satan and the world,
 Finished Satan and the world!
- 3. Grain of wheat, so small and lowly, Without death abides alone; Life divine enclosed within it, Into death it must be sown. Life releasing, Christ increasing, Many grains to birth to bring, Many grains to birth to bring!
- 4. Lamb of God—our sin's redemption,
 Brazen serpent—Satan's end,
 Grain of wheat—life's reproduction,
 Now with many grains we blend.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 What an all-inclusive death,
 What an all-inclusive death!