

Lord, Thou art our peace offering

Praise of the Lord — As Our Peace Offering

1104

(Guitar: Capo 3)

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo on the 3rd fret. It consists of six staves of music in a 4/4 time signature, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes a 'Chorus' section starting at measure 16. The lyrics are: 1. Lord, Thou art our peace of - fering; We lay our hands on Thee. We're one with Thee, Lord Je - sus, In fact and prac - tic - ally. Here in the tent of meet - ing We of - fer Thee to God And with the Fath - er feast - ing En - joy Thee as our food. (C) Christ is our peace! Christ is our peace! We praise Thee, bless - ed Lord! Our peace with God, our peace with man Have ful - ly been re - stored.

2. O what a peace it gives us
To see the sprinkled blood.
The blood of our peace offering
Has brought us peace with God.
With boldness we're proclaiming—
Now hear this, enemy—
“Peace by the blood of Jesus!”
This is our victory.

3. Based on the burnt oblation
And the meal offering too,
We now may offer Jesus
As our peace offering true.
The more we eat and drink Him
In His humanity,
The more we may enjoy Him
While feasting corporately.

What fellowship, what fellowship
With God and man we share!
O what a joy, O what a feast
With all God's people here.

4. Here God enjoys His portion—
'Tis inward, hidden, sweet—
And all the priestly family
May here the wave breast eat.
The offering priest—how precious—
May of the best partake:
He gets the right heave shoulder
And one unleavened cake.

Christ is our peace! Christ is our peace!
We praise Thee, blessed Lord!
Our peace with God, our peace with man
Have fully been restored.

5. How sweet to eat the wave breast,
The all-embracing love
Of Christ in resurrection!
It sets us all above.
What strength to eat the shoulder
Of the ascended One
And with the cake be nourished
To walk as He has done.

6. With all the cleansed ones feasting,
How rich the Christ we eat!
Oh, this is true communion,
The only way to meet.
We bring our full thanksgiving
And e'en would make a vow—
We're for the Lord's recovery
As He is for us now.