Christ came, the Lamb of God

Praise of the Lord — His Death

(Guitar: Capo 1)

С F С G Am G 1. Christ came, the Lamb of God. Lo! From His pier - céd side, Α G^7 Em F С С Am Dm ti - fied! We're tide! jus sin - re - mov - ing

- 2. Christ, in flesh-likeness sent, Sin condemned in the flesh, Fulfilled God's righteousness; We're free in Him!
- 3. Christ, the last Adam, came, Now our old man is through; We there "with Him" were nailed; His death's ours too!
- 4. Christ as the true Firstborn, Died on behalf of all— Freed from creation's thorn, Yes, new we are!

- 5. Christ, the brass Serpent, was In serpent's form, yet pure; Satan He judged and crushed! Christ is our cure!
- **6.** Christ, our Peacemaker true, The middle wall broke down, All differences are through! In Him we're one!
- 7. Christ, as the grain of wheat, By death, His life released; He brought forth you and me; One loaf are we!