

Christ is the offering making God happy

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

(Guitar)

1. Christ is the of - f'ring mak-ing God hap - py; No fault in Him could ev - er be
found. Qual - i - fied ful - ly, ab - so - lute, pleas - ing; Fragrance as - cends; His prais-es we
sound. **Chorus** (C) Per-fect o - be - dience, led to the slaugh - ter, Burnt of-f'ring dear, af - flict-ed and
cut; Man-y a skin - ning, man-y a strip - ping; Slanderous words, He would not re - but.

2. Christ's life with mine now one and the same is.
Union, communion, fellowship sweet,
I lay my hand on His head most beauteous;
All of His virtues flow into me.

Chorus 2:

Wholly accepted! Turned into ashes!
Released from self, my old man has died!
Burn me, reduce me, till I am nothing;
Hail resurrection; hail the sunrise!

3. Manger to cross, the life of the God-man,
His story now my story will be.
Could I myself say yes to be slaughtered?
Never! yet through Him, "Yes, willingly!"

4. What He experienced, I would experience;
What He passed through, I enter into.
Loving and tender, to Him surrender,
Two parties meld, one living pursue.

5. Fire not of wrath nor judgment nor terror,
'Twas love I met there, warmed on the hearth.
I could approach Him, and He embraced me,
Fully received me, filled me with mirth.

6. All through the dark night, tend to the fire;
O Lord, our love rekindle anew.
That, life to life, a savor far-reaching,
We'd conquer captives, add men to You.

7. Worldlings despise us, count us as nothing,
Yet to our God we're precious indeed.
Highly regarded, ashes to gemstones,
Treasure-built city's our destiny!