

Christ is the offering making God happy

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

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
Chorus
 sound. (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.

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!