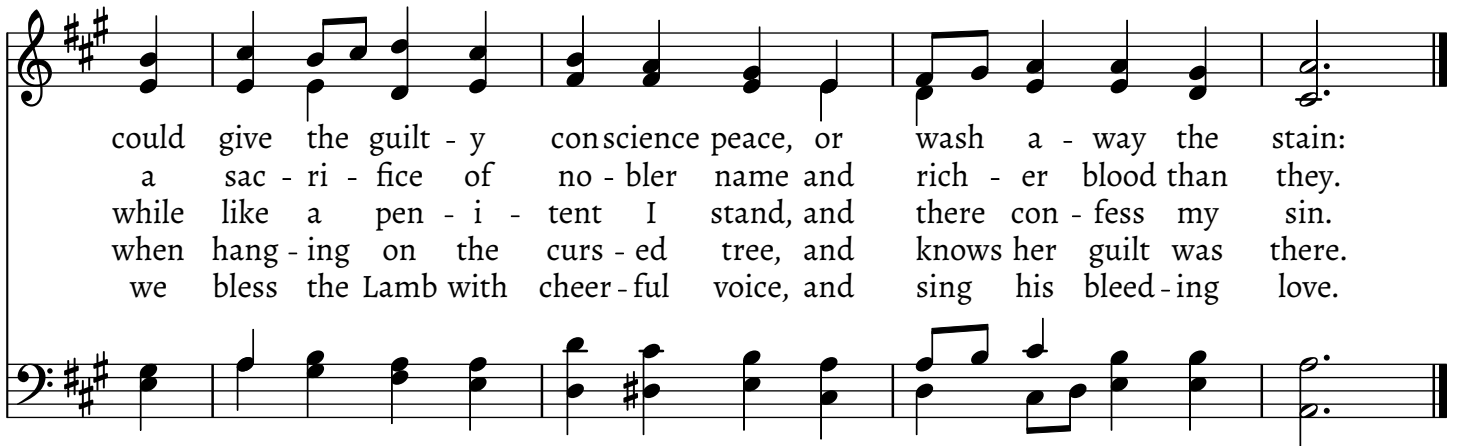


Christ, the Heav'nly Lamb



1. Not all the blood of beasts on Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, takes all our sins a - way,
3. My faith would lay her hand on that dear head of thine,
4. My soul looks back to see the bur - dens thou didst bear,
5. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice to see the curse re - move;



could give the guilt - y conscience peace, or wash a - way the stain:
a sac - ri - fice of no - bler name and rich - er blood than they.
while like a pen - i - tent I stand, and there con - fess my sin.
when hang - ing on the curs - ed tree, and knows her guilt was there.
we bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, and sing his bleed - ing love.