

**Behold the Lamb of God who bore**

Behold the Lamb of God, who bore  
thy burdens on the tree;  
he died the captives to restore,  
his blood was shed for thee.

Look to him, till the sight endears  
the Savior to thy heart;  
his piercèd feet bedew with tears,  
nor from his cross depart.

Look to him, till his dying love  
thy every thought control;  
its vast constraining influence prove  
o'er body, spirit, soul.

Look to him, as the race you run  
your never-failing friend;  
he will complete the work begun,  
and grace in glory end.

Words: Thomas Haweis (1734-1820)

Music: Burford (A Book of Psalmody,  
1718, Chetham)

Meter: CM