

Lamb of God! Our Souls Adore Thee

James Deck, 1841.

James Langran(1835-1909)

Lamb of God! Our souls adore Thee
While upon Thy face we gaze;
There the Father's love and glory
Shine in all their brightest rays;
Thine almighty power and wisdom
All creation's works proclaim;
Heaven and earth alike confess Thee
As the ever great I AM.

Lamb of God! Thy Father's bosom
Ever was Thy dwelling place;
His delight, in Him rejoicing,
One with Him in power and grace;
Oh, that wondrous love and mercy
Thou didst lay Thy glory by,
And for us didst come from Heaven,
As the Lamb of God, to die!

Lamb of God! When we behold Thee
Lowly in the manger laid,
Wandering as a homeless stranger
In the world Thy hands had made;
When we see Thee in the garden,
In Thine agony of blood,
At Thy grace we are confounded,
Holy, spotless, Lamb of God!

When we see Thee, as the victim,
Bound for us upon the tree,
For our guilt and folly stricken,
All our judgment born by Thee
Lord, we own, with hearts adoring,
Thou hast loved us unto blood:
Glory, glory everlasting,
Be to Thee, Thou Lamb of God!

Lamb of God, Thou soon in glory
Will to this sad earth return;
All Thy foes shall quake before Thee,
All that now despise Thee mourn;
Then Thy saints all gathered to Thee,
With Thee in Thy kingdom reign;
Thine the praise and Thine the glory,
Lamb of God, for sinners slain.