

# Lamb of God! Our Hearts Adore Thee

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified using Anvil Studio 2012 and is piano only. Lyrics are modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. (*Revelation 5:11-13*)

<p><b>Words:</b> James G. Deck, in the appendix to the 1841 edition of Hymns for the Poor of the Flock.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Kinross," George C. Stebbins, 1901 (midi, mp3)</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
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Lamb of God! Our hearts 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 prayer,  
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.