

LAMB of God, Who now art seated  
High upon Thy Father's throne,  
All Thy gracious work completed,  
All Thy mighty victory won;  
Every knee in Heaven is bending  
To the Lamb for sinners slain;  
Every voice and harp is swelling—  
Worthy is the Lamb to reign!

2 Lord, in all Thy power and glory,  
Still Thy thoughts and eyes are here;  
Watching o'er Thy ransomed people,  
To Thy gracious heart so dear;  
Thou for them art interceding—  
Everlasting is Thy love—  
And a blessed rest preparing  
In our Father's house above.

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

*James George Deck, 1802-84*