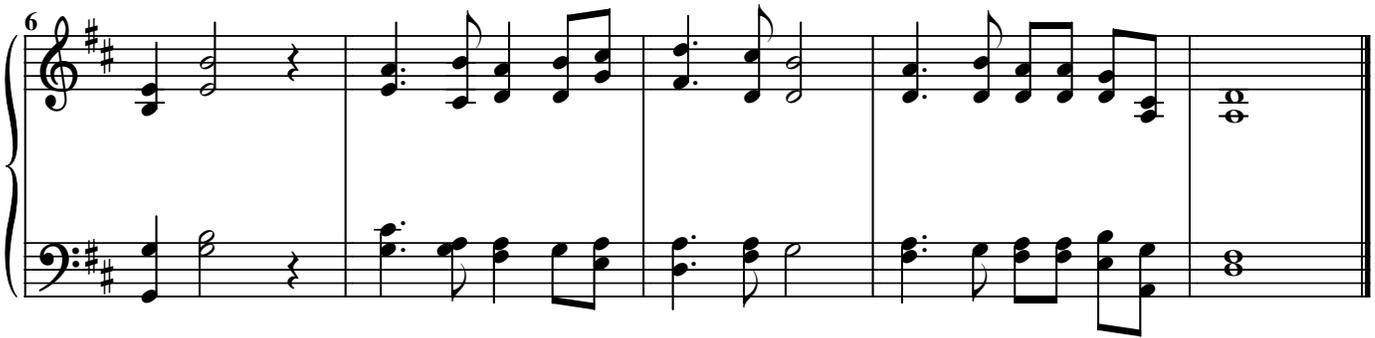


Behold the Lamb with glory crowned

Unknown Composer



Behold the Lamb with glory crowned,
To Him all power be given;
No place too high for Him is found,
No place too high in heaven.

This song be ours, and this alone,
To celebrate the name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to exalt the Lamb.

He fills, the throne above,
Its rights to Him belong;
The object of His Father's love,
Theme of the ransomed's song.

To Him whom men despise and slight
To Him be glory given;
The crown is His, and His by right
The highest place in heaven.

Though high yet He accepts the praise
His people offer here;
The faintest, feeblest cry they raise
Will reach the Saviour's ear.

Thomas Kelly