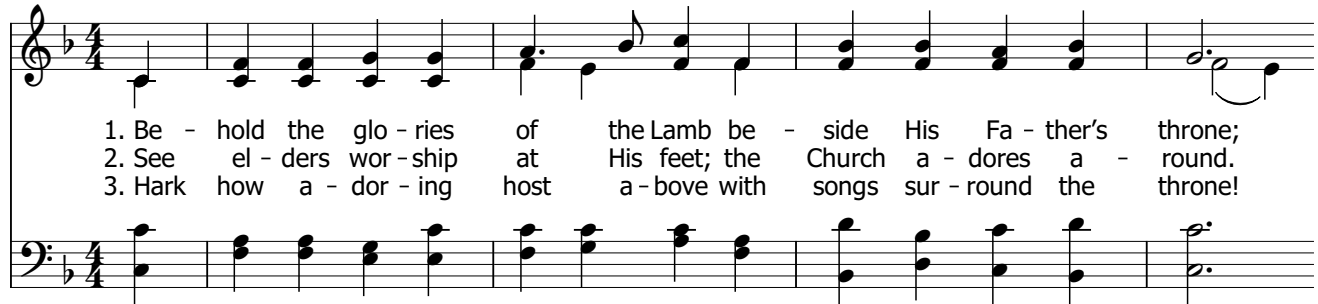


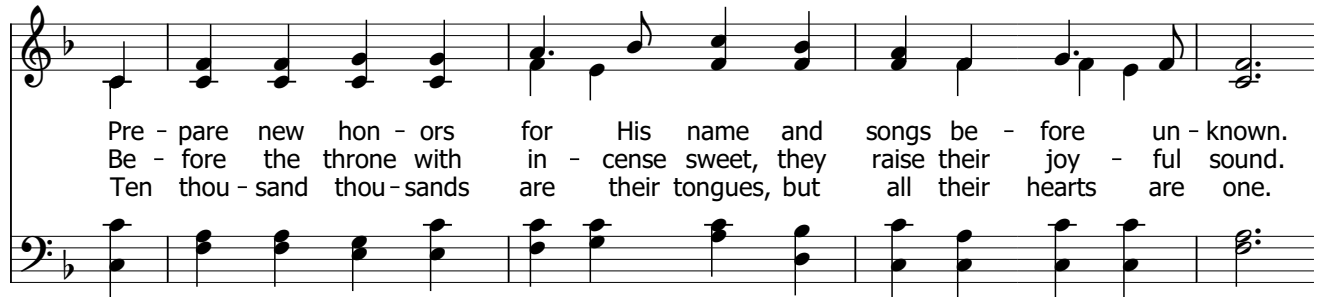
# Behold the Glories of the Lamb

Isaac Watts, alt. Chris Lynch

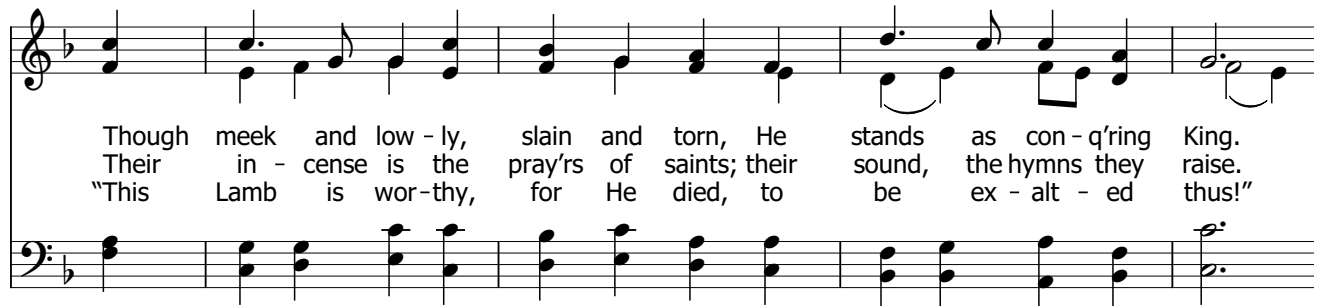
Caleb French



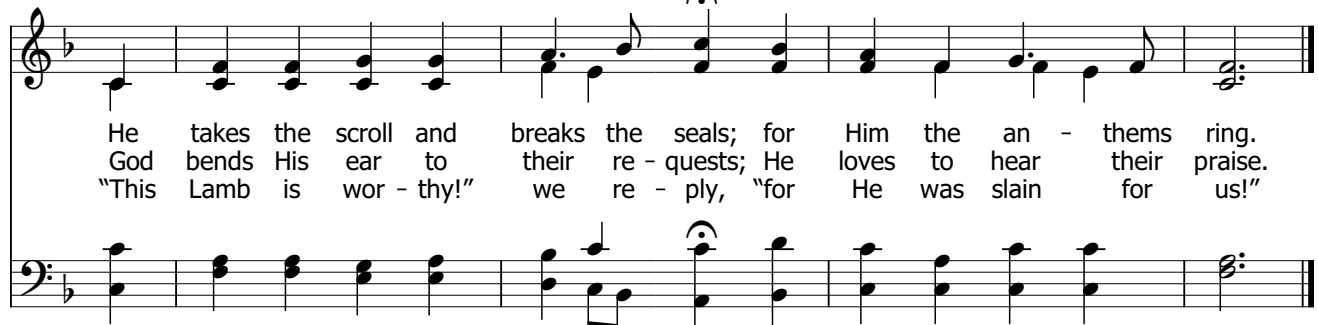
1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb be - side His Fa - ther's throne;  
2. See el - ders wor - ship at His feet; the Church a - dores a - round.  
3. Hark how a - dor - ing host a - bove with songs sur - round the throne!



Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name and songs be - fore un - known.  
Be - fore the throne with in - cense sweet, they raise their joy - ful sound.  
Ten thou - sand thou - sands are their tongues, but all their hearts are one.



Though meek and low - ly, slain and torn, He stands as con - q'ring King.  
Their in - cense is the pray'rs of saints; their sound, the hymns they raise.  
"This Lamb is wor - thy, for He died, to be ex - alt - ed thus!"



He takes the scroll and breaks the seals; for Him the an - thems ring.  
God bends His ear to their re - quests; He loves to hear their praise.  
"This Lamb is wor - thy!" we re - ply, "for He was slain for us!"