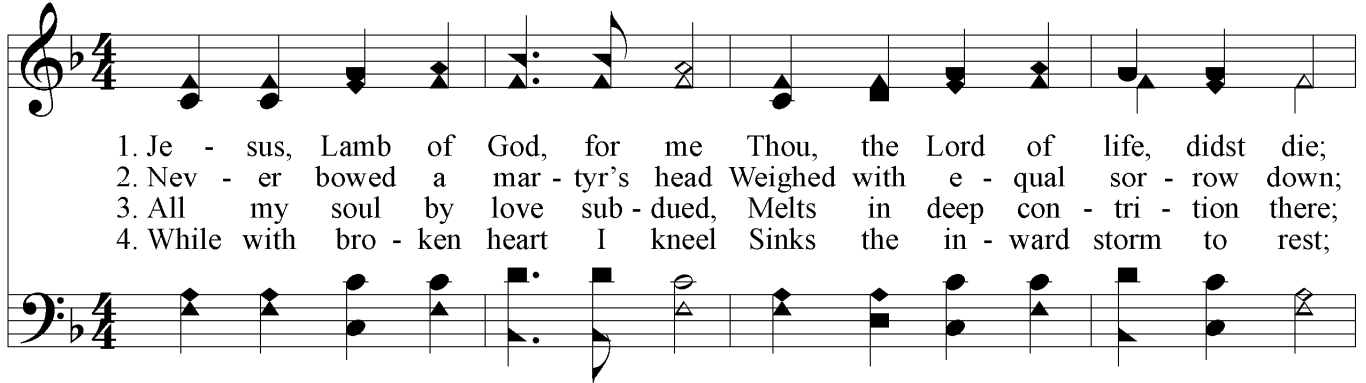
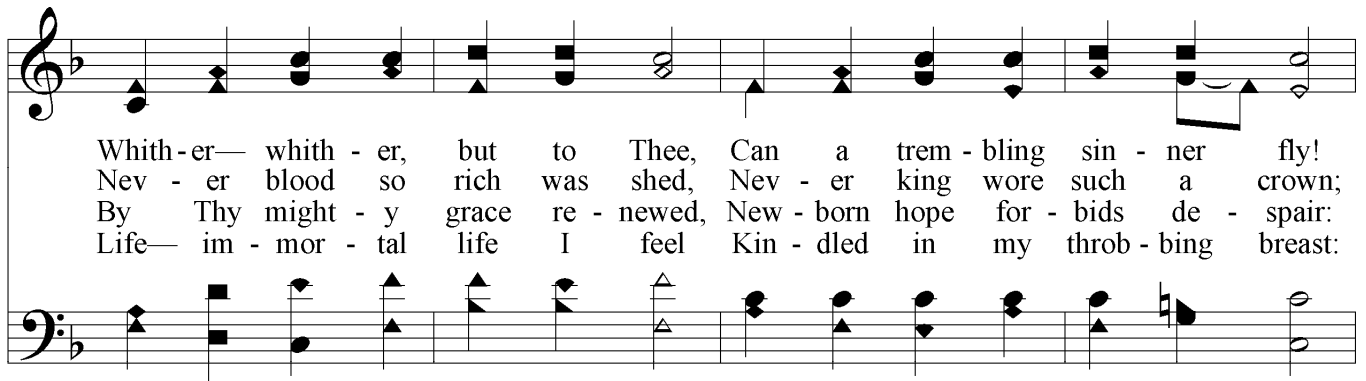


Jesus, Lamb Of God, For Me

GETHSEMANE



1. Je - sus, Lamb of God, for me Thou, the Lord of life, didst die;
2. Nev - er bowed a mar - tyr's head Weighed with e - qual sor - row down;
3. All my soul by love sub - dued, Melts in deep con - tri - tion there;
4. While with bro - ken heart I kneel Sinks the in - ward storm to rest;



Whith - er— whith - er, but to Thee, Can a trem - bling sin - ner fly!
Nev - er blood so rich was shed, Nev - er king wore such a crown;
By Thy might - y grace re - newed, New - born hope for - bids de - spair:
Life— im - mor - tal life I feel Kin - dled in my throb - bing breast:



Death's dark wa - ters o'er me roll, Save, oh, save my sink - ing soul!
To Thy cross and sac - ri - fice Faith now lifts her tear - ful eyes.
Lord! Thou canst my guilt for - give, Thou hast bid me look and live.
Thine— for - ev - er Thine— I am! Glo - ry to Thee, bleed - ing Lamb!