

Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated

ABBOT'S LEIGH

1. Lamb of God, Thou now art seat - ed high be -
2. Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glo - ry, still Thy
3. Lamb of God, Thy faith - ful prom - ise says, "Be -
4. Lamb of God, when Thou in glo - ry shalt to

side Thy Fa - ther's throne; all Thy gra - cious
thoughts and eyes are here; watch - ing o'er Thy
hold, I quick - ly come;" and our hearts, to
this sad earth re - turn, all Thy foes shall

work com - plet - ed, all Thy might - y vict - 'ry
ran - somed peo - ple, to Thy gra - cious heart so
Thine re - spon - sive, cry, "Come, Lord, and take us
quake be - fore Thee, all who now de - spise Thee

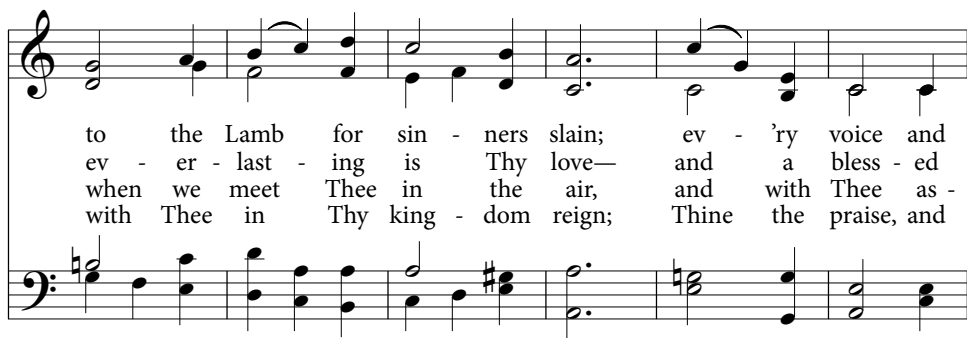
won; ev - 'ry knee in heav'n is bend - ing
dear; Thou for them art in - ter - ced - ing;
home." Oh, the rap - ture that a - waits us,
mourn; then shall we at Thine ap - pear - ing,

WORDS: James George Deck, 1841, alt.

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Cyril Taylor, 1941

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to the Lamb for sin - ners slain; ev - 'ry voice and
ev - er - last - ing is Thy love— and a bless - ed
when we meet Thee in the air, and with Thee as -
with Thee in Thy king - dom reign; Thine the praise, and



heart is swell - ing— Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!
rest pre - par - ing in our Fa - ther's house a - bove.
cend in tri - umph, all Thy deep - est joys to share.
Thine the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.