

# 109 Lamb of Glory

Look, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world! John 1:29

> 1. Hear the sto - ry from God's Word That kings and priests and  
 > 2. On the cross God loved the world While all the pow'rs of

proph - ets heard: There would be a sac - ri - fice, And  
 hell were hurled; No one there could un - der - stand The

*Refrain*

blood would flow to pay sin's price. Pre - cious Lamb of  
 One they saw was Christ, the Lamb.

glo - ry, Love's most won - drous sto - ry, Heart of God's re -

demp - tion of man - Wor - ship the Lamb of glo - ry.

TEXT: Greg Nelson and Phill McHugh  
 MUSIC: Greg Nelson and Phill McHugh

LAMB OF GLORY  
 7.8.7.8. with Refrain

# 479 Softly and Tenderly

*Come to Me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Matthew 11:28*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,  
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,  
3. Time is now fleet - ing; the mo - ments are pass - ing,  
4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

Call - ing for you and for me. See, on the por - tals He's  
Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and  
Pass - ing from you and from me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing;  
Prom - ised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has

wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

*Refrain*

Come home; come home. You who are wea - ry, come home.  
Come home; come home.

TEXT: Will L. Thompson  
MUSIC: Will L. Thompson

THOMPSON  
11.7.11.7. with Refrain

# 492 At Calvary

When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified Him. Luke 23:33

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car- ing not my Lord was  
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the  
3. Now I've giv'n to Je- sus ev-ery-thing; Now I glad-ly own Him  
4. O the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.  
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.  
as my King; Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.  
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!

## Refrain

Mer-cy there was great and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me; There my bur-dened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

TEXT: William R. Newell  
MUSIC: Daniel B. Towner

CALVARY  
9.9.9.4. with Refrain