

I will sing of the Lamb,  
Of the price that was paid for me,  
Purchased by God,  
Giving all He could give!  
Here now I stand  
In the garments of righteousness;  
Death has no hold, for in Jesus I live.

I will sing of His blood  
That flows for my wretchedness,  
Wounds that are bared,  
That I may be healed;  
Power and compassion,  
The marks of His ministry:  
May they be mine as I harvest His field.

*Oh, I will sing of the Lamb,  
Oh, I will sing of the Lamb.  
My heart fills with wonder,  
My mouth fills with praise!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.*

Once I was blind,  
Yet believed I saw everything,  
Proud in my ways,  
Yet a fool in my part;  
Lost and alone  
In the company of multitudes,  
Life in my body, yet death in my heart.

What shall I give  
To the Man who gave everything,  
Humbling Himself  
Before all He had made?  
Dare I withhold  
My own life from His sovereignty?  
I shall give all for the sake of His name!

*Oh, I will sing of the Lamb,  
Oh, I will sing of the Lamb.  
I'll sing of His love  
For the rest of my days!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.*  
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**Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
loving-kindness as the flood,**  
when the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion  
fountains opened deep and wide;  
through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
poured incessant from above,

and heav'n's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.  
William Rees, 1802-83,  
Tr. By William Edwards, 1848-1929

**God sent His son, they called Him Jesus  
He came to love, heal and forgive**  
He lived and died to buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove my savior  
lives

**Chorus:**  
*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living, just because He  
lives*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby  
And feel the pride and joy He gives  
But greater still the calm assurance  
This child can face uncertain day, because  
He lives

And then one day, I'll cross the river  
I'll fight life's final war with pain  
And then, as death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He  
reigns

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