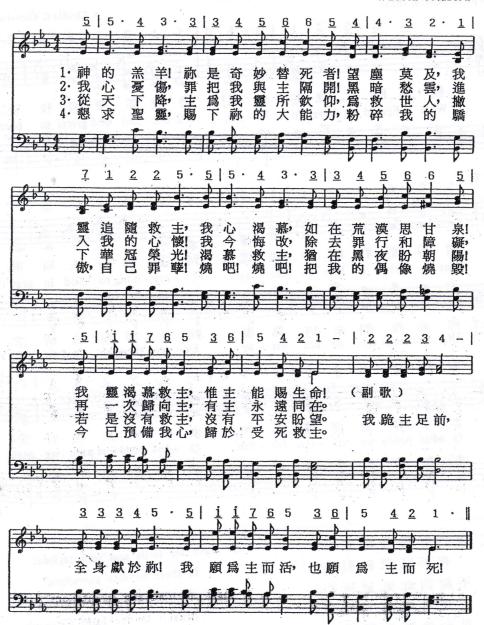
C. B. C.

O LAMB OF GOD

C. Booth Clibborn



O Lamb of God! Thou wonderful sin-bearer, Hard after Thee my soul doth follow on; As pants the hart for streams in desert dreary, So pants my soul for Thee, O Thou lifegiving One.

- 1. I mourn, mourn; the sin that drove Thee from me, And blackest darkness brought into my soul; Now I renounce th'accursed thing that hinder'd, And come once more to Thee, to be made fully whole.
- 2. Descend the heavens, Thou whom my soul adoreth! Exchange Thy throne for my poor longing heart. For Thee! For Thee! I watch, as for the morning; No rest or peace is mine from my Saviour apart.
- 3. Come, Holy Ghost, Thy mighty aid bestowing, Destroy the works of sin, the self, the pride; Burn, burn in me, my idols overthrowing; Prepare my heart for Him for my Lord crucified!

CHORUS

At The feet I fall, Yield Thee up my all, to suffer, live or die for my Lord crucified.