

## Behold The Lamb

**C2 D Em**  
Behold the Lamb's humility  
**C2 D Em**  
With mockers at His feet  
**C2 D Em**  
With bruise and spittle on His face  
**C2 D C2**  
His suffering near complete  
**G D C2**  
Behold His quiet dignity  
**G D C2**  
As men did laugh and scorn  
**G D C2**  
As blood filled eyes the shame despised  
**G D C2**  
Beneath the crown of thorn (2x)

Behold the Lamb's meekness displayed  
In silence at the rod  
As blow by blow each stroke did know  
Was all the will of God  
Behold what majesty withstood  
Such cruelty from men  
The silent intercessor groaned  
To pardon them from sin (2x)

Behold the Lamb silent and still  
While men His skin did flay  
Laid down His life through yielded-ness  
God's glory to display  
Behold Him stand before the crowd  
Rejected by His own  
Once hailed as King by multitudes  
Now loved by God alone (2x)

Behold the Lamb, O more than see!  
This nature I must know  
To see alone a curse would be  
If only for a show  
With tear filled eyes myself despise  
And all for Thee would give  
To share Your nature, taste Your power  
And in Your grace to live (2x)

Words: A Brother From The USA