

Behold the Lamb

words and music by Loren Erickson

joyfully ♩ = 72

Be - hold the Lamb, first spi - rit son, Our eld - er bro - ther,
Be - hold the Lamb, in man - ger laid, Of mai - den born for
Be - hold the Lamb, 'mid moon - lit glow, Brought down in grief, bowed
Be - hold the Lamb, u - pon the tree, His mor - tal pains did
Be - hold the Lamb, from emp - ty tomb, at last dis - pelled the
Be - hold the Lamb, all glo - ry praise, tri - um - phant o'er both

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cho - sen one, did lead the cause to keep us free, and of - fered up com -
pro - mise made. As shep - herds knelt, and cat - tle lowed, the Word made flesh, in
down so low. His suf - f'ring one for all was made, the price of sin con -
set us free. The price was paid, His sor - row stilled, and thus a - chieved His
aw - ful gloom. 'Mid glo - ry ris'n, the gates did shake, for those in pris'n, the
hell and grave, to stand, and judge, as our true friend. To love, and heal, and

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pas - sion's plea. Be - lov - ed Son, Most Ho - ly One, First Cho - sen Love, Be - hold the Lamb!
star - lit glow.
sumed in grace.
Fa - ther's will.
chains did break.
save, and cleanse.