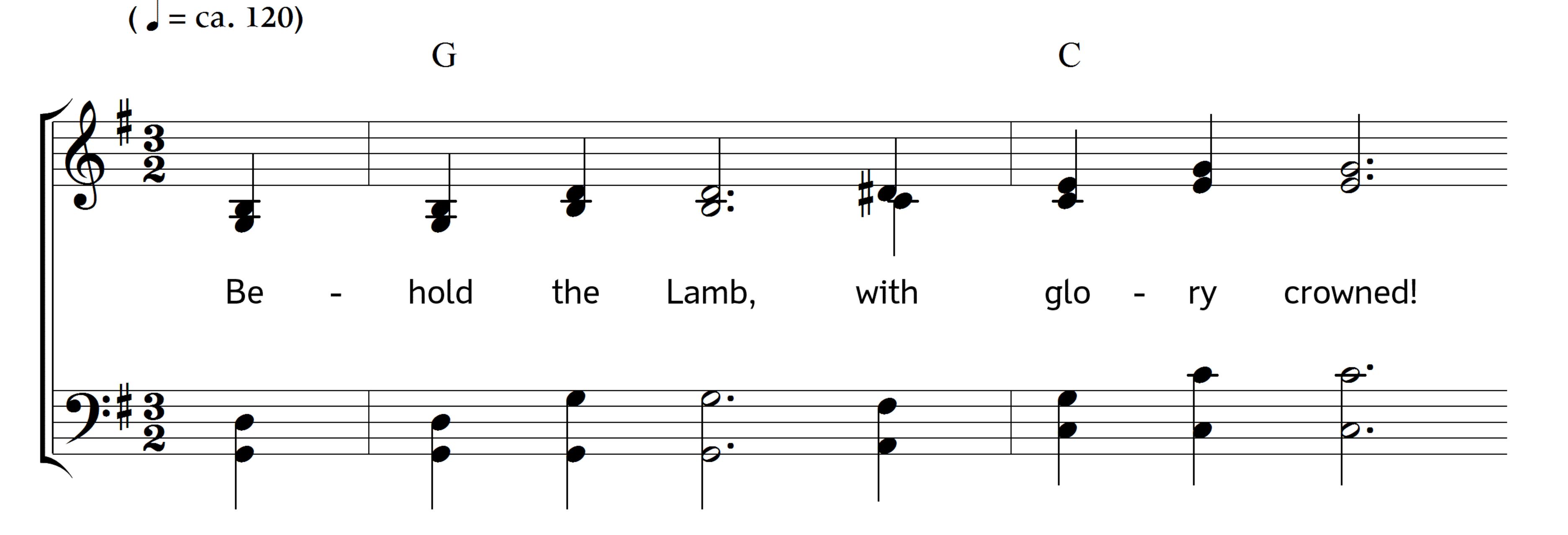
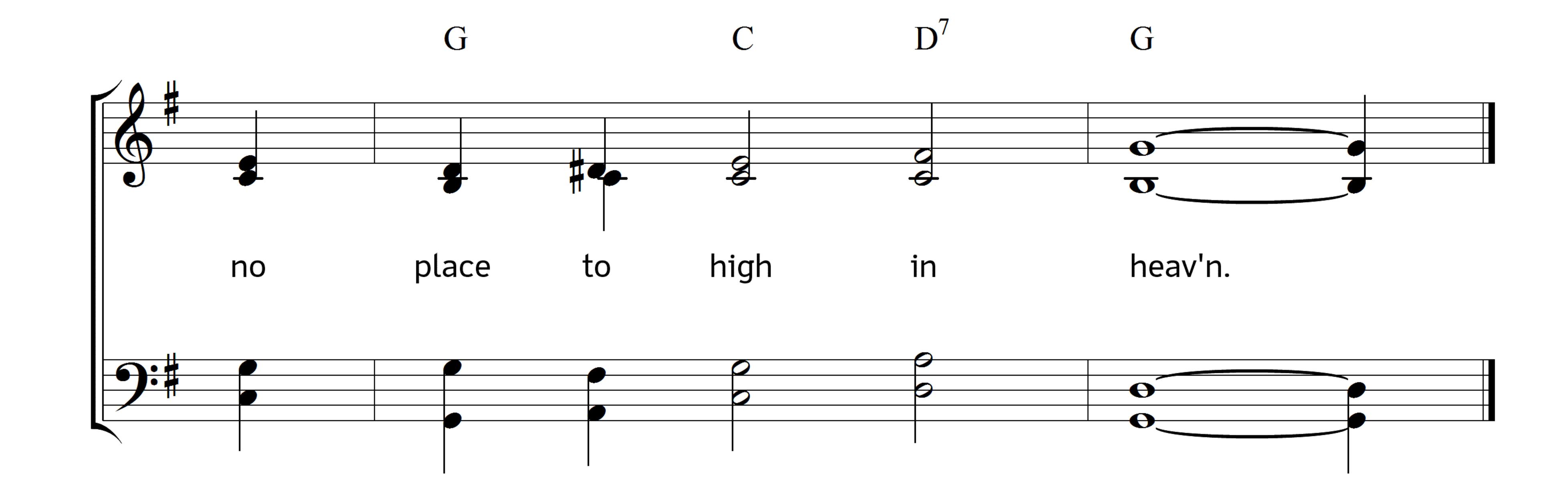
BEHOLD THE LAMB, WITH GLORY CROWNED!









- 2. He fills the throne, the throne above; he fills it without wrong; the object he of angels' love, the theme of angels' song.
- 3. With faces veiled yon seraphs bright upon his glory gaze; not seraphs could endure the light, the full resplendent blaze.
- 4. Though high, yet he accepts the praise his people offer here: the faintest, feeblest cry they raise, will reach the Saviour's ear.
- 5. Well may his people then be found transported with the sight; to see the Lamb with glory crowned, must yield them sweet delight.
- 6. This song be ours, and this alone, that celebrates the name of him that sits upon the throne, and that exalts the Lamb.
- 7. To him whom men despise and slight, to him be glory giv'n: the crown is his, and his by right, the highest place in heav'n.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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