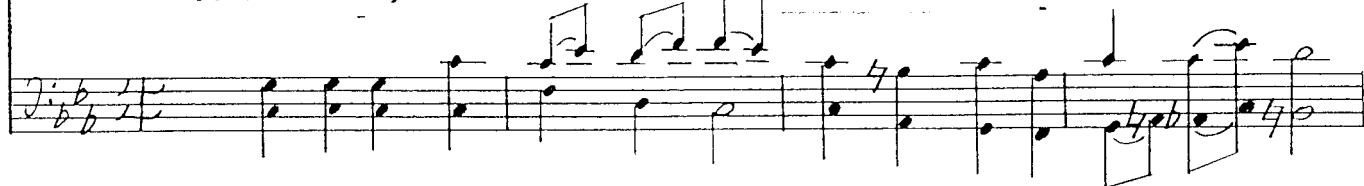


J E S U S, L A M B - A B R A M ' S R A M

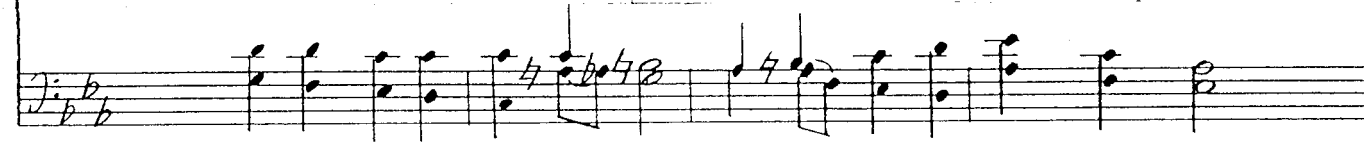
Words and music by
James L. Clark



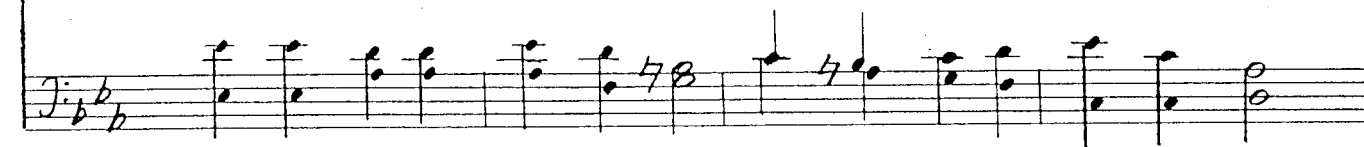
1. Giv-ing up the fi - nal breath, Turn - ing up the cup of death;
2. Sent to earth God's will to teach, Find - ing dearth of minds to reach,
3. Son of God, O Price-less jewel! Though of God, Who would not rule;



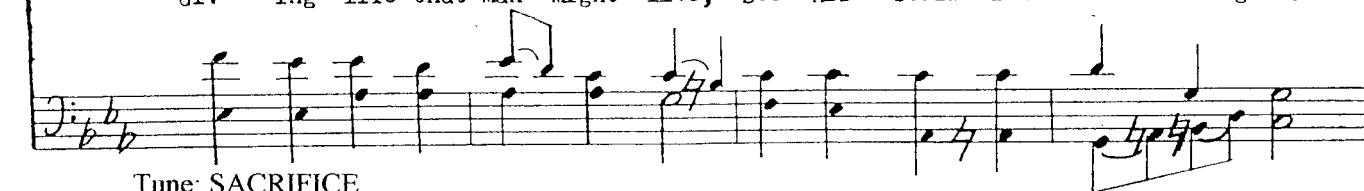
His no beau-ty, come-li-ness, On - ly du - ty, lone - li - ness;
All men own-ing self-ish role, All dis - own - ing god - ly goal.
His the way of serv-i-i-tude - In man's day His way in - trude.



Je - sus, Lamb of sac - ri - fice, A - bram's ram Who could suf - fice,
Sent to man God's love to show, Damned by man to tomb be - low,
See Him now in fi - nal act Deep - est vow of love en - act,



Gain - ing grace for fal - len child, In sin's place He was de - filed.
Nailed to cross in ut - ter scorn - See God's loss so ripped and torn.
Giv - ing life that man might live, See His strife and learn to give.



Tune: SACRIFICE
7.7.7.7.[D]