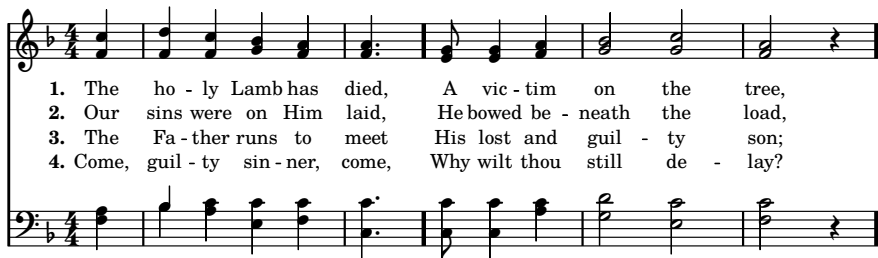
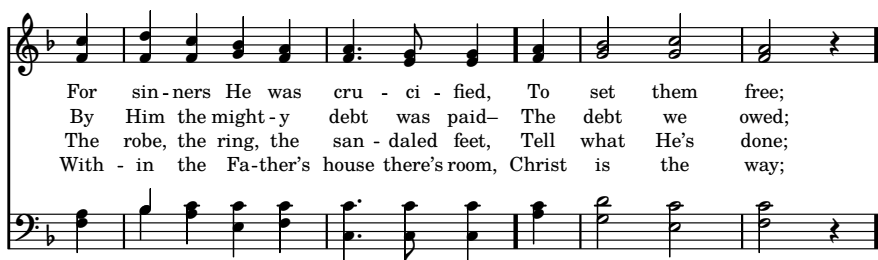


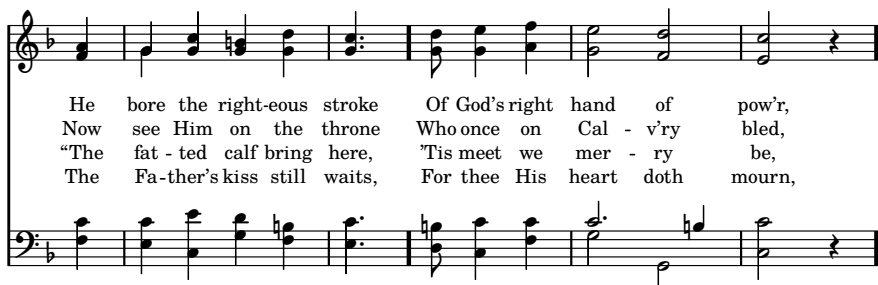
George W. Frazer



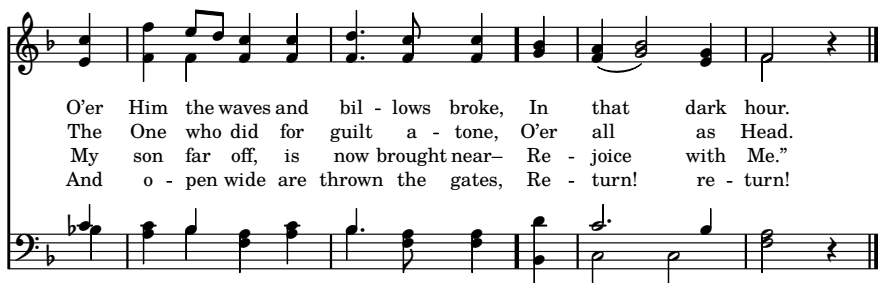
1. The ho - ly Lamb has died, A vic - tim on the tree,  
 2. Our sins were on Him laid, He bowed be - neath the load,  
 3. The Fa - ther runs to meet His lost and guil - ty son;  
 4. Come, guil - ty sin - ner, come, Why wilt thou still de - lay?



For sin - ners He was cru - ci - fied, To set them free;  
 By Him the might - y debt was paid - The debt we owed;  
 The robe, the ring, the san - daled feet, Tell what He's done;  
 With - in the Fa - ther's house there's room, Christ is the way;



He bore the right - eous stroke Of God's right hand of pow'r,  
 Now see Him on the throne Who once on Cal - v'ry bled,  
 "The fat - ted calf bring here, 'Tis meet we mer - ry be,  
 The Fa - ther's kiss still waits, For thee His heart doth mourn,



O'er Him the waves and bil - lows broke, In that dark hour.  
 The One who did for guilt a - tone, O'er all as Head.  
 My son far off, is now brought near - Re - joice with Me."  
 And o - pen wide are thrown the gates, Re - turn! re - turn!