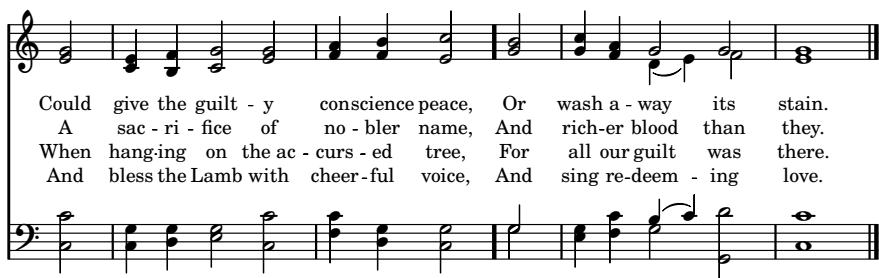


1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew-ish al - tars slain,
 2. But Christ, the heaven - ly Lamb, Took all our guilt a - way,
 3. Our souls look back to see The bur-den Thou didst bear,
 4. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;



Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way its stain.
 A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood than they.
 When hang - ing on the ac - curs - ed tree, For all our guilt was there.
 And bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing re - deem - ing love.