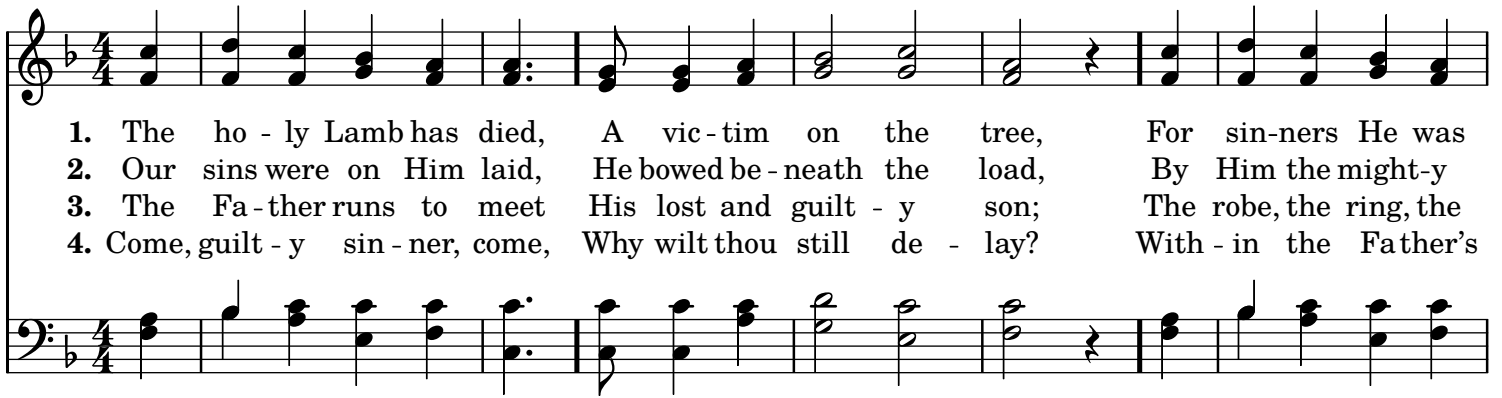


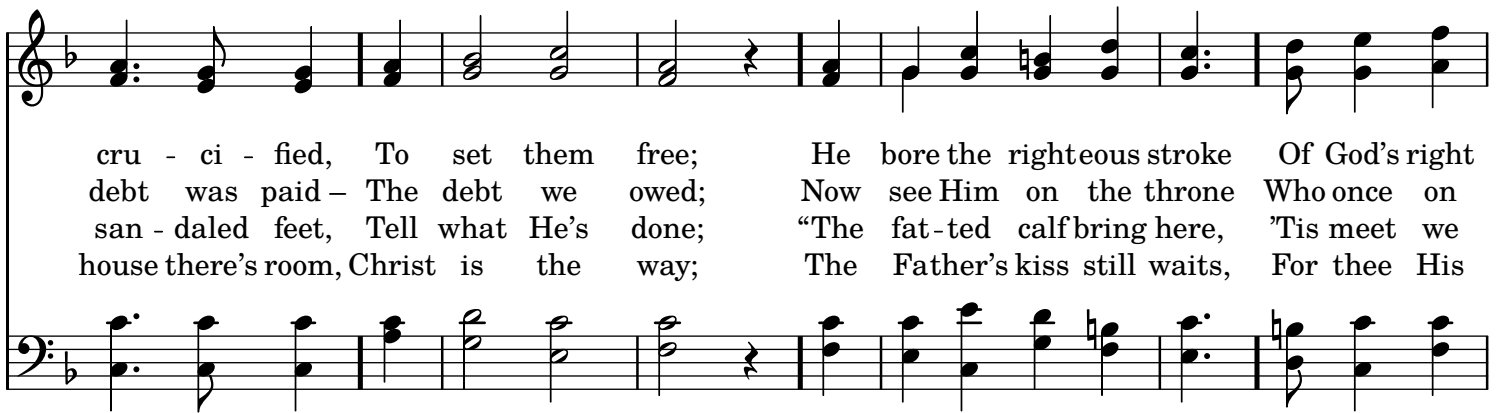
The Holy Lamb Has Died

(P. M.)

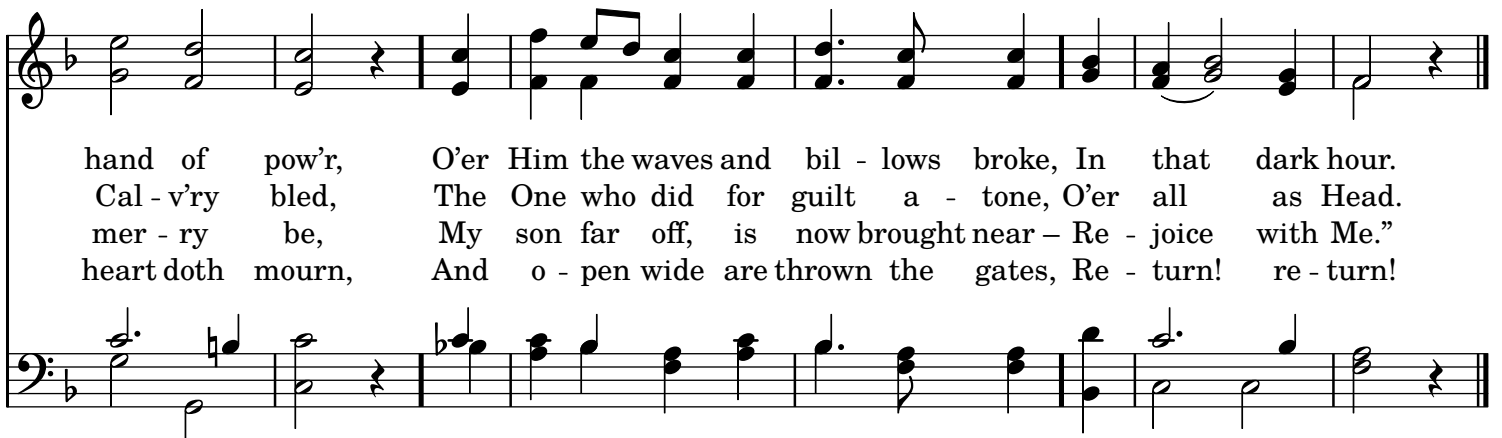
George W. Frazer



1. The ho - ly Lamb has died, A vic - tim on the tree, For sin - ners He was
 2. Our sins were on Him laid, He bowed be - neath the load, By Him the might - y
 3. The Fa - ther runs to meet His lost and guilt - y son; The robe, the ring, the
 4. Come, guilt - y sin - ner, come, Why wilt thou still de - lay? With - in the Father's



cru - ci - fied, To set them free; He bore the righteous stroke Of God's right
 debt was paid - The debt we owed; Now see Him on the throne Who once on
 san - daled feet, Tell what He's done; "The fat - ted calf bring here, 'Tis meet we
 house there's room, Christ is the way; The Father's kiss still waits, For thee His



hand of pow'r, O'er Him the waves and bil - lows broke, In that dark hour.
 Cal - v'ry bled, The One who did for guilt a - tone, O'er all as Head.
 mer - ry be, My son far off, is now brought near - Re - joice with Me."
 heart doth mourn, And o - pen wide are thrown the gates, Re - turn! re - turn!