

(Melita. 8. 8. 8. 8. 4. 8.)

G. W. Frazer

J. B. Dykes

1. The Lamb was slain, His pre - cious blood On Cal-vary's aw - ful tree was shed;
 2. Pro - claim - er of that peace to all, He tells of full, un - min - gled grace,
 3. Be - hold Him now, ex - alt - ed, high, Up - on the throne He took His seat;

He for the guil - ty sin - ner stood, And bore the judg - ment in his stead.
 To high and low, who hear the call, To old and young, of Ad - am's race.
 Oh won - drous grace that we, brought nigh, And in Him seat - ed, are complete!

He has made peace, He has made peace, And now He lives, who once was dead.
 He preach - es peace, He preach - es peace, And love di - vine shines in His face.
 He is our peace, He is our peace, For light di - vine He's made us meet.