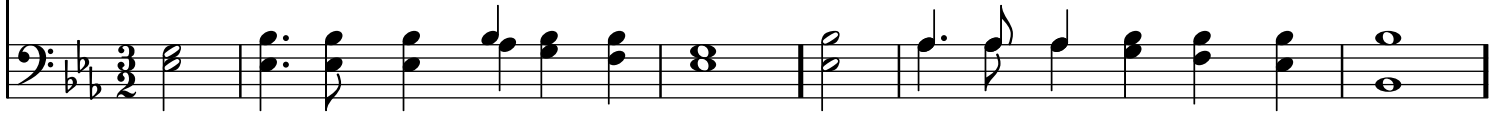
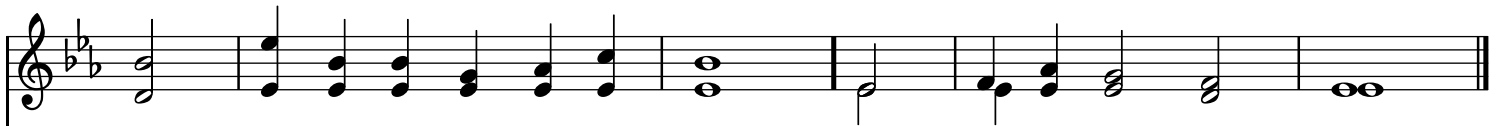


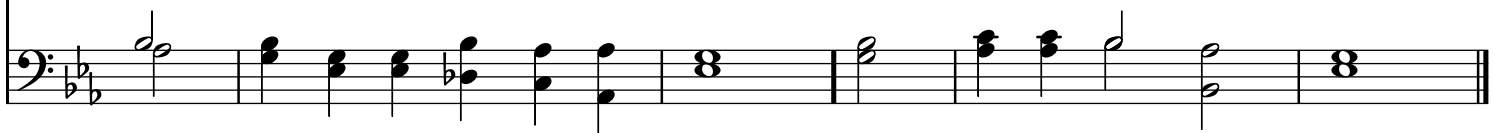
1. Though all the beasts that live and feed Up - on a thou-sand hills should bleed—  
 2. “A bet - ter sac - ri - fice” than these It needs, the conscience to ap - pease  
 3. His who could say, Him-self the Son, “My Fa - ther and My - self are one,”



Tho' all their blood should flow, The sac - ri - fice would be in vain,  
 Or sat - is - fy the Lord: No blood hath vir - tue to a - tone  
 Who made the world a - round; His who Je - ho - vah's Fel - low stood,



The stain of sin would still re - main: Sin is not can - celled so.  
 For man's of - fence, but His a - lone Whose ti - tle is “The Word.”  
 And claimed e - qual - i - ty with God, Whose glo - ry knows no bounds.



4 Jesus the Christ, on earth His name,  
 He came—in love to sinners came—  
 And bowed His head and died;  
 A full atonement now is made,  
 The ransom, by His death, is paid,  
 And Justice satisfied.

5 That sinners might draw near to Him,  
 God planned this great, this gracious scheme,  
 And found the ransom too:  
 Let all His saints their voices raise,  
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise  
 While endless ages flow.