

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

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