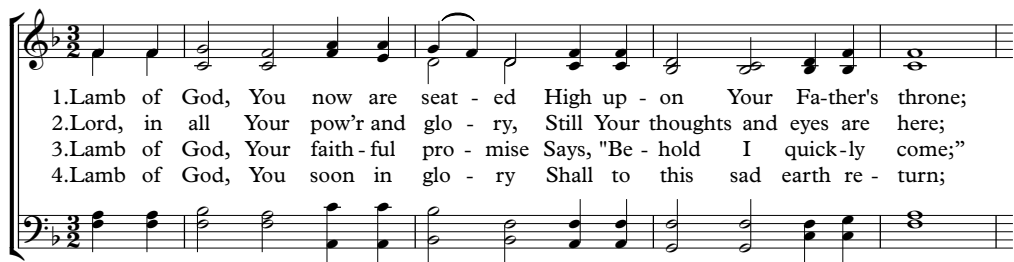


Lamb of God, You Now Are Seated

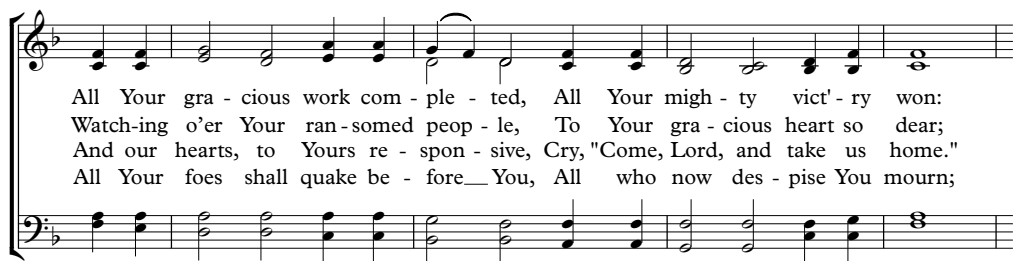
7.7.7.D.

James Deck, alt.

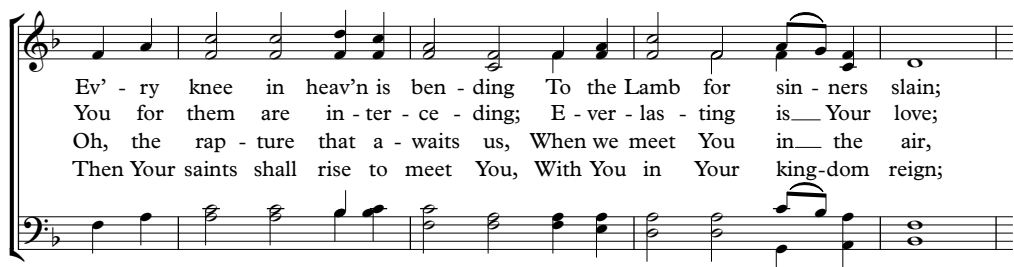
BEACH SPRING
The Sacred Harp, 1844
arr. Andrew French




1. Lamb of God, You now are seat - ed High up - on Your Fa - ther's throne;
2. Lord, in all Your pow'r and glo - ry, Still Your thoughts and eyes are here;
3. Lamb of God, Your faith - ful pro - mise Says, "Be - hold I quick - ly come;"
4. Lamb of God, You soon in glo - ry Shall to this sad earth re - turn;



All Your gra - cious work com - ple - ted, All Your migh - ty vict' - ry won:
Watch - ing o'er Your ran - somed peop - le, To Your gra - cious heart so dear;
And our hearts, to Yours re - spon - sive, Cry, "Come, Lord, and take us home."
All Your foes shall quake be - fore__ You, All who now des - pise You mourn;



Ev' - ry knee in heav'n is ben - ding To the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
You for them are in - ter - ce - ding; E - ver - las - ting is__ Your love;
Oh, the rap - ture that a - waits us, When we meet You in__ the air,
Then Your saints shall rise to meet You, With You in Your king - dom reign;



Ev' - ry voice and harp is swel - ling Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!
And a bles - sed rest pre - pa - ring In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.
And with You as - cend in tri - umph, All Your deep - est joys to share.
Yours the praise, and Yours the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.