

I SEE THEE STANDING

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Anonymous

I see Thee stand - ing, Lamb of God, Now at Thy Fa - ther's
O spot - less lamb, it was Thy will In love thus bound to
A - round Thy throen a throug doth stream In rai - ment white as
Twelve times twelve thou - sand Thee ac - claim, Each with their harp in

right; But oh, how pain - ful was Thy road That led to Zi - on's
be Up - on the cross on Cal - v'ry's hill From sin to set us
snow. Their eyes like suns with ra - diance beam The Lamb of God to
hand, Up - on their brow Thy Fa - ther's name Makes known that hap - py

height! And what a bur - den Thou didst bear: The world's dis - tress and
free. With li - on strength Thy nail - ed hands Our death the death - blow
know. The sto - ry, how He chose to be A ser - vant for our
band. As voice of man - y wa - ters rise Their rap - t'rous sym - pho -

shame, That made Thee sin, our woe to share, To depths that none can name.
gave, And bro - ken were our pris - on bands When Thou didst rend Thy grave.
sake, The an - gels will e - ter - nal - ly Their an - thems' bur - down make.
ny; To Thee who won us Par - a - dise E - ter - nal prais - es be.