Behold The Glories Of The Lamb

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb Amidst His Father’s throne!
2. Let elders worship at His feet, The Church adore around,
3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain Be endless blessings paid!
4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the prison’s free;

Prepare new honors for His name, And songs before unknown.
With viands full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound.
Salvation, glory, joy remain, Forever on Thy head!
Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with Thee.

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by J. B. Herbert