

Lamb of God, Thou now art seated

Caradog Roberts

In Memoriam
87.87D



Lamb of God, Thou now art seated
High upon Thy Father's throne,
All Thy gracious work completed,
All Thy mighty vict'ry won;
Ev'ry knee in heav'n is bending
To the Lamb for sinners slain;
Ev'ry voice and harp is swelling—
Worthy is the Lamb to reign!

Lamb of God, Thou soon in glory
Wilt to this sad earth return;
All Thy foes shall quake before Thee,
All that now despise Thee mourn:
Then Thy saints shall rise to meet Thee,
With Thee in Thy kingdom reign;
Thine the praise and Thine the glory,
Lamb of God for sinners slain.

Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glory,
Still Thy tho'ts and eyes are here;
Watching o'er Thy ransomed people,
To Thy gracious heart so dear;
Thou for them art interceding—
Everlasting is Thy love—
And a blessed rest preparing
In our Father's house above.

James George Deck