

The Lamb That Was Slain

Elbert Stothoff Porter, 1867

William Batchelder Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 97$

1. In the far bet - ter land of glo - ry and light, The
 2. Like the sound of the sea swells their cho - rus of praise, Round
 3. Dear Sav - ior, may we with our voic - es so faint, Sing
 4. Now, child - ren, and teach - ers, and friends all u - nite, In

ra - n - somed are sing - ing in gar - ments of white; The harp - ers are harp - ing, and
 the star cir - cled crown of the An - cient of Days, And thrones and do - min - ions re -
 the chor - us ce - les - tial with an - gel and saint? Oh, yes! we will sing, and Thine
 a loud hal - le - lujah with the ran - somed in light; To Je - sus we'll sing that me -

all the bright train Sing the song of re - demp - tion, the Lamb that was slain. The
 - e - cho the strain Of the glo - ry e - ter - nal, to Him that was slain. To
 ear we will gain In the song of re - demp - tion, the Lamb that was slain. The
 - lo - di - ous strain, Th - e song of re - demp - tion, the Lamb that was slain. The

Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain, The Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain.
 Him, to Him, to Him that was slain, To Him, to Him, to Him that was slain.
 Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain, The Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain.
 Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain, The Lamb, the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain.