

# Perfect Lamb of God

sp. 1 of 3

## *The light of day*

Music and words: Adam Sacks

♩ = 120

**VERSE**

Am F<sup>2</sup>

1. The light of day was cloaked by night and  
2. In - sults mock the Son of God, the

4 C<sup>2</sup> Gsus G Am

heav-en closed its eyes. Wrath un-spared for count-  
an - gels are re - strained. But all the cup must be

7 F<sup>2</sup> C<sup>2</sup> G/B Am<sup>7</sup>

- less sins, the guilt - less cru - ci - fied,  
en - dured for sin - ners to be saved. Can

10 Am F<sup>2</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

hands of kind-ness driv - en through, back on splin-tered beam,  
grace pre-vail in such a day of scan-dal and of scorn?

13 Gsus G Am F<sup>2</sup>

the ho - ly cur - tain torn in two, a -  
But with a cry, "For - give," You claim

16 C<sup>2</sup> G Em Am F C<sup>2</sup> G **CHORUS**

tone-ment made for me. Hail the per - fect Lamb of  
trai - tors as Your own.

20 Am F C<sup>2</sup> G Am F C<sup>2</sup> G

God! A king - ly ran - som paid, when You, my Lord, were

24 D Am F C<sup>2</sup> G Am F

slain. Love un - ri - valed here dis - played,

28 C<sup>2</sup> G Am F C<sup>2</sup> G/B Am **to coda** 1.

calls my heart to praise the per - fect Lamb of God.

32 **BRIDGE** F Am G F C G

God.

36 F Am G F<sup>2</sup> Fmaj7

41 **HALF VERSE** Am F/A Am

3. As You drew Your fi - nal breath, my debt was sat - is - fied.

44 F/A Am F<sup>2</sup>

And love di - vine, in glo - rious might, would

47 C<sup>2</sup> G Em **D.S.** **CODA** Am

van - quish death and rise.

God.