

BEHOLD THE LAMB

VERSE 1 Behold the Lamb
Silent before His accusers
As thorns are pressed into His brow
They lift Him up
Oh, see the spikes that hold Him
Redeeming blood flows down
But look again
The cross stands empty now
And He is risen

CHORUS Behold the Lamb
See Him crowned with glory
Behold the Lamb
Cast your crowns before Him
Crying Holy Holy is the Lamb

VERSE 2 Behold the Lamb
Carrying all our transgressions
He freely takes our place
Endures the lash
The mocking and the laughter
Of those He dies to save
But look again
The cross stands empty now