

Season

##. I See Thee Standing, Lamb of God

Hans Adolf Brorson, †1764  
Tr., Olav Lee, 1930

Agnus  
Danish Melody

1. I see Thee stand - ing, Lamb of God,  
 2. O spot - less Lamb, it was Thy will  
 3. A - round Thy throne a throned stream  
 4. Twelve times twelve thou - sand Thee ac - claim,

Now at the Fa - ther's right: But  
 In love thus bound to be Up -  
 In rai - ment white as snow, Their  
 Each with his harp in hand, Up -

oh, how pain - ful was Thy road That  
 on the cross on Cal - v'ry's hill From  
 eyes like stars with ra - diance beam The  
 on their brow Thy Fa - ther's name Makes

led to Zi - on's height! And what a bur - den  
 sin to set us free. With li - on strength Thy  
 Lamb of God to know. The sto - ry, how He  
 known that hap - py band. Like sound of man - y

Thou didst bear: The world's dis - tress and  
 nail - ed hands To death the death - blow  
 chose to be A ser - vant for our  
 wa - ters rise Their song of vic - to -

shame, That made Thee sink, our woe to share,  
 gave, And bro - ken were our pri - son bands  
 sake, The an - gels will e - ter - nal - ly  
 ry; To Thee who won us par - a - dise,

To depths that none can name.  
 When Thou didst rend Thy grave.  
 Their an - them's bur - den make.  
 E - ter - nal prais - es be. A - men.