

*G*₁₀₉ *d*₃ A New Song to the Lamb that was Slain. Rev. 5. 6-12 I. Watts

1. Be - hold the glor - ies of the Lamb, A - midst his
 2. Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet; The church a -
 3. Tho - se are the prayers of the saints, And these the
 4. [E - ter - nal Fa - ther, who shall look In - to thy

Fath - er's throne; Pre - pare new hon - ours
 - dore a - round; With vials fu - ll of
 hymns they raise Je - sus is kind to
 se - cret will? Who but the Son shall

for his name, And songs be - fore un - known.
 o - dours sweet, And harps of sweet - er sound.
 our comp - lains, He loves to hear our praise.
 take that book, And o - pen ev - ery seal?

5. He shall fulfil thy great decrees;
 The Son deserves it well;
 Lo! in his hands the sovereign keys
 Of heaven, and death, and hell.]

6. Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Be endless blessings paid;
 Salvation, glory, joy remain
 For ever on thy head.

7. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
 Hast set the prisoners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with thee.

8. The worlds of nature and of grace
 Are put beneath thy power;
 Then shorten these delaying days,
 And bring the promised hour.