Lamb of Yah/ Glory

Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent Him from Your side To walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of Yah

Your gift of love, they crucified, They laughed and scorned Him as He died. The humble King they named a fraud, And sacrificed the Lamb of Yah.

Oh Lamb of Yah, sweet Lamb of Yah, I love the blessed Lamb of Yah. O wash me in His precious blood, My Savior lives, the Lamb of Yah.

I was so lost I should have died, But You have brought me to Your side To be led by Your staff and rod, And to be called a child of Yah.

Oh Lamb of Yah, sweet Lamb of Yah, I love the blessed Lamb of Yah. O wash me in His precious blood, My Savior lives, the Lamb of Yah.

Glory, glory halaluYah, Glory, glory halaluYah Glory, glory halaluYah, His truth is marching on

Rejoice my children, Don't you cry, You know our Savior, chose to die And all our trials here, will soon be over

Glory, glory halaluYah, Glory, glory halaluYah Glory, glory halaluYah, His truth is marching on His truth is marching on