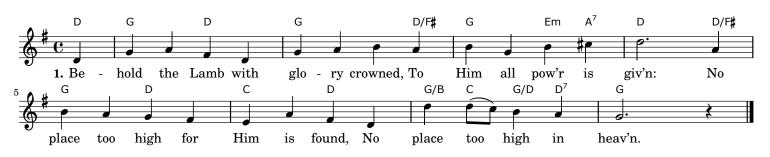
## Behold the Lamb with glory crowned

Praise of the Lord — His Exaltation



- 2. He fills the throne—the throne above; Its rights to Him belong; The object of His Father's love, Theme of the ransomed's song.
- 3. Though high yet He accepts the praise His people offer here;The faintest, feeblest note they raise Will reach the Savior's ear.
- 4. This song be ours, we join in one To celebrate the Name Of Him that sits upon the throne, And to exalt the Lamb.
- 5. To Him whom men despise and slight, To Him be glory giv'n; The crown is His, and His by right The highest place in heav'n.