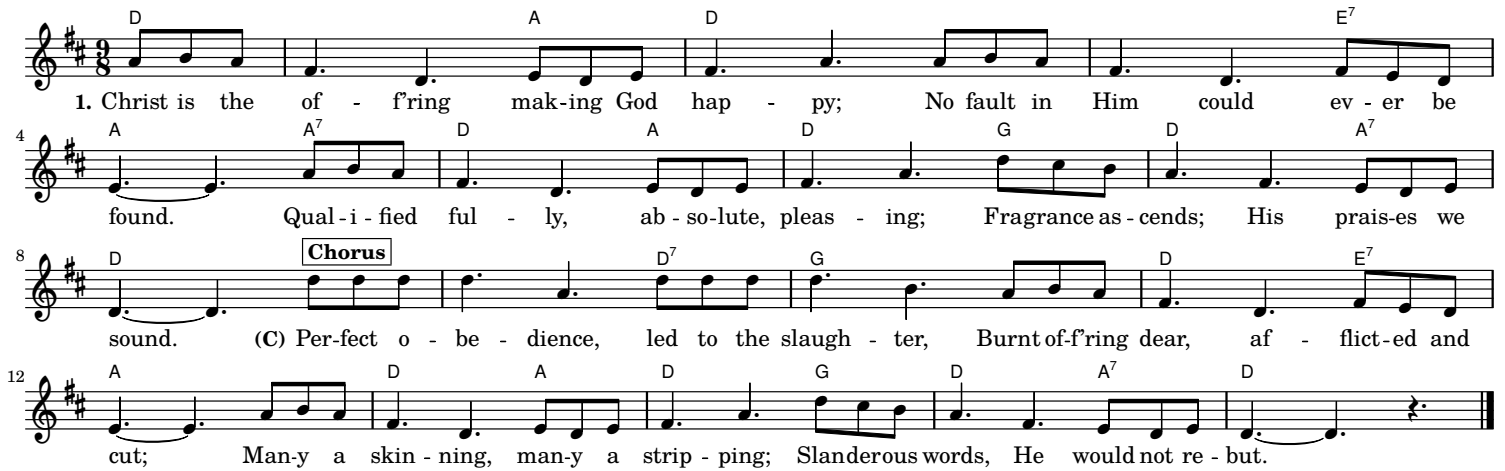


# Christ is the offering making God happy

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

(Guitar)



1. Christ is the of - f'ring mak-ing God hap - py; No fault in Him could ev - er be  
found. Qual - i - fied ful - ly, ab - so-lute, pleas - ing; Fragrance as - cends; His prais-es we  
sound. **Chorus** (C) Per-fect o - be - dience, led to the slaugh - ter, Burnt of-f'ring dear, af - flict-ed and  
cut; Man-y a skin - ning, man-y a strip - ping; Slanderous words, He would not re - but.

2. Christ's life with mine now one and the same is.  
Union, communion, fellowship sweet,  
I lay my hand on His head most beauteous;  
All of His virtues flow into me.

2. Wholly accepted! Turned into ashes!  
Released from self, my old man has died!  
Burn me, reduce me, till I am nothing;  
Hail resurrection; hail the sunrise!

3. Manger to cross, the life of the God-man,  
His story now my story will be.  
Could I myself say yes to be slaughtered?  
Never! yet through Him, "Yes, willingly!"

4. What He experienced, I would experience;  
What He passed through, I enter into.  
Loving and tender, to Him surrender,  
Two parties meld, one living pursue.

5. Fire not of wrath nor judgment nor terror,  
'Twas love I met there, warmed on the hearth.  
I could approach Him, and He embraced me,  
Fully received me, filled me with mirth.

6. All through the dark night, tend to the fire;  
O Lord, our love rekindle anew.  
That, life to life, a savor far-reaching,  
We'd conquer captives, add men to You.

7. Worldlings despise us, count us as nothing,  
Yet to our God we're precious indeed.  
Highly regarded, ashes to gemstones,  
Treasure-built city's our destiny!