321 Behold the Lamb, whose precious blood



 We, too, the cleansing power have known Of Christ's atoning blood, By grace have learnt His name to own, By which we're brought to God. To Him, then, let our songs ascend, Who stooped in grace so low:
To Christ, the Lamb, the sinner's Friend, Let ceaseless praises flow.

Alternate Tunes: Arlington, 403; Remember Me, 359.