1 A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth, Our guilt and evil bearing And, laden with the sins of earth, none else the burden sharing. Goes patient on, grows weak and faint, To slaughter led without complaint, the Father said, “And free my children from their dread what have you done! The Father offers up his Son, shall ever be A current flowing ceaselessly,
That spot-less life to offer, Bears shame and stripes
Of guilt and condemnation. The wrath and stripes
Desiring our salvation. O Love, how strong
Your constant praise outpouring. I'll treasure in

and wounds and death, Anguish and mockery and says,
are hard to bear, But by your passion they will share
you are to save! You make his bed within the grave
my memory, O Lord, all you have done for me,

"Willing all this I suffer."
The fruit of your salvation.
Who built the earth's foundation.
Your gracious love adoring.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76, abr.; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, St. Louis, 1941, alt.
Tune: Wolfgang Dachstein, c. 1487-1553

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