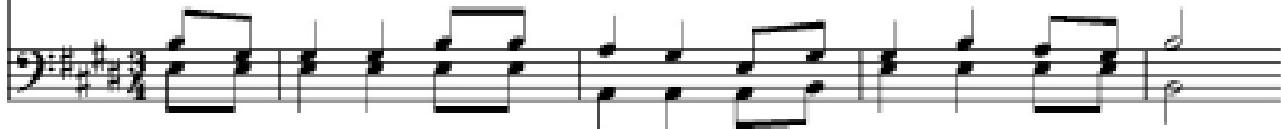


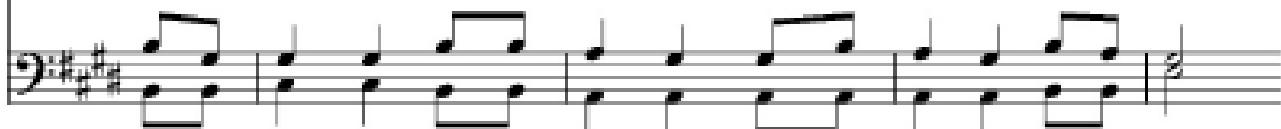
Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery



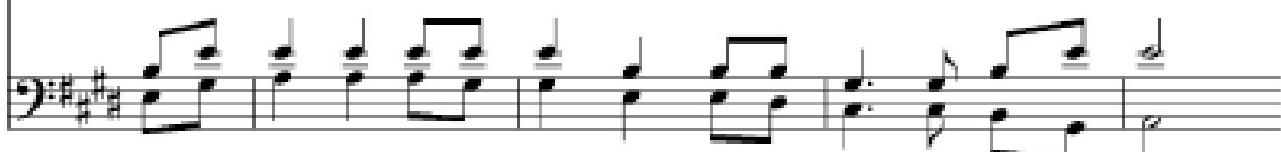
1. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst'-ry, in the dawn - ing of the King;
2. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst'-ry, He the per - fect Son of Man;
3. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst'-ry, Christ the Lord u - pon the tree;
4. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst'-ry, slain by death the God of life;



He the theme of heav-en's prai - ses, robed in frail hu - man - i - ty.
In his liv - ing, in his suf - fring, nev - er trace nor stain of sin.
In the stead of ruin - ed sin - ners, hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry.
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord, He is a - live!



In our long - ing, in our dark - ness, now the light of life has come;
See the true and bet - ter Ad - am, come to save the hell-bound man;
See the price of our re - dep - tion, see the Fath - er's plan un - fold;
What a fore - taste of del - iv - erance, how un - way - er - ing our hope;



Look to Christ who con - de - scend - ed, took on flesh to ran-som us.
Christ, the great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law, in Him we stand.
Bring - ing ma - ny sons to glo - ry, grace un - meas - ured, love un - told.
Christ in po - wer res - sur - rect - ed, as we will be, when he comes.

