

## On the Lamb our souls are resting

( RHINELAND. 8.7.8.7 )

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. On the Lamb our souls are rest - ing, What His love no  
 2. Sweet - est rest and peace have filled us, Sweet - er praise than  
 3. Cons - cience now no more con - demns us, For His own most

tongue can say ; All our sins, so great, so  
 tongue can tell ; God is sa - tis - fied with  
 pre - cious blood Once for all has washed and

ma - ny, In His blood are washed a - way.  
 Je - sus, We are sa - tis - fied as well.  
 cleansed us — Cleansed us in the eyes of God.

4. Filled with this sweet peace for ever,  
 On we go, through strife and care,  
 Till we find that peace around us  
 In the Lamb's high glory there.

Alternate Tunes : Resting, 419 ; Halle, 252.