

# O Lamb of God

Omer Goulet

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1. O Lamb of God! O sun-white Fleece! Warm Thou my soul with heav'n-ly peace. Ward  
2. If I trans-gress'd in word or deed, Chas-tise my heart and let it bleed. May  
3. But more than this, I want to be A pray'r be-fore Thy mys-ter-y. Re-  
4. In-still in me a firm de-sire To car-ry home that whit-en'd Fire. O

1. off temp-ta-tion, give me grace To con-tem-plate Thy Ho-ly Face.  
2. sor-row deep win me once more To love the Lamb that I a-dore.  
3. mem-ber-ing that chal-iced Night, I see a Bread most pure, most white.  
4. be my Lamb of God, my All, In earth-bound hours, in Heav-en's Hall