

He Who Is Worthy At Last

VERSE

1. I was dis-cour-aged when cares held my heart; Trou-bles rolled in like the sea. Cries to the Fa-ther that
2. Throned up-on em-crast, pa-vil-ioned in light; Cov-e-nant rain-bow ar-rayed; Light-ning and thun-der ac-
3. When none was wor-thy to o-pen the Book - Sealed from e-ter-ni-ty past - Mil-lions of an-gels their

1. they might de-part In-clined His ear to my plea. When through the Spi-rit en-light-en-ment came - A door to Hea-ven for
2. claim-ing His might, Ho-ly the An-cient of Days! "Thou who art wor-thy of hon-or and pow'r, Rich-es and bless-ing and
3. Si-lence for-sok, Filling the Hea-vens so vast; "Weep not; be-hold Him! The Lamb that was slain Now has the book in His

1. me - Glor-i-ous splen-dor de-mand-ed sur-ren-der, Coni-pell-ing my heart to its knees,
2. praise, For by Thy plea-sure in lim-it-less mea-sure, Cre-a-tion Thy glo-ry dis-plays!"
3. grasp! The Root of Da-vid, for age-s a-wait-ed, Its He who is wor-thy at last!"

CHORUS

Bless-ing and pow'r and glo-ry to the Lamb. For-ev-er and ever bow-ing to the

Lamb. He re-deemed us to God By the cross, the crown, the blood.

Bless-ing and pow'r and glo-ry to the Lamb.