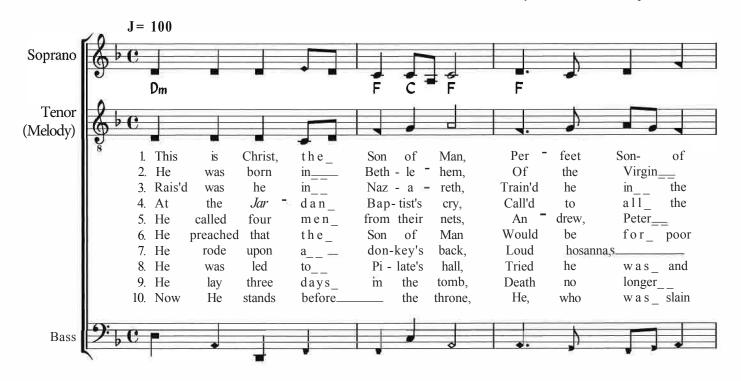
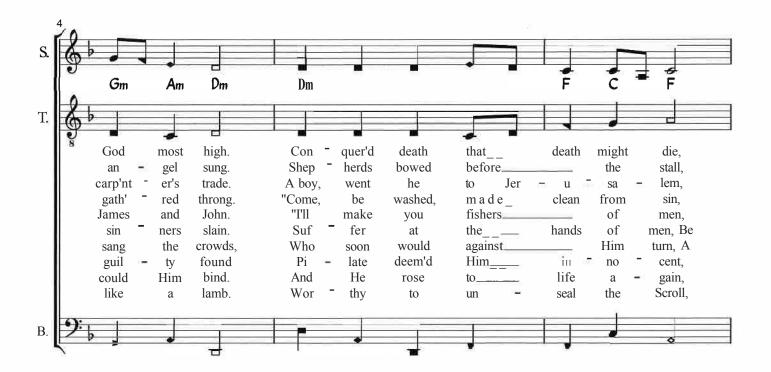
This is Christ, the Son of Man

Nils Niemeier

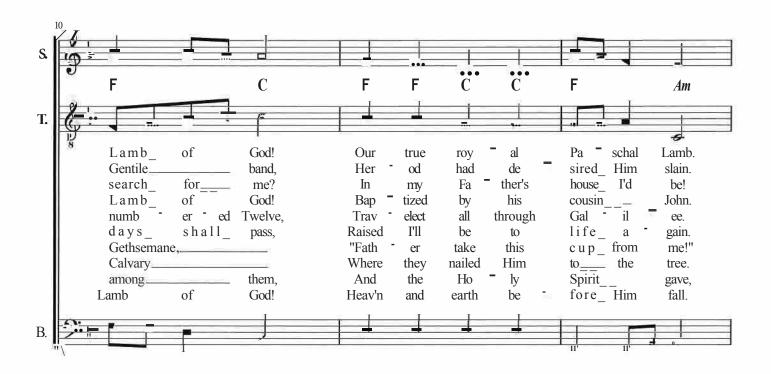
Tune: BOZRAH Traditional, *The Southern Harmony and Musical Companion*, 1854



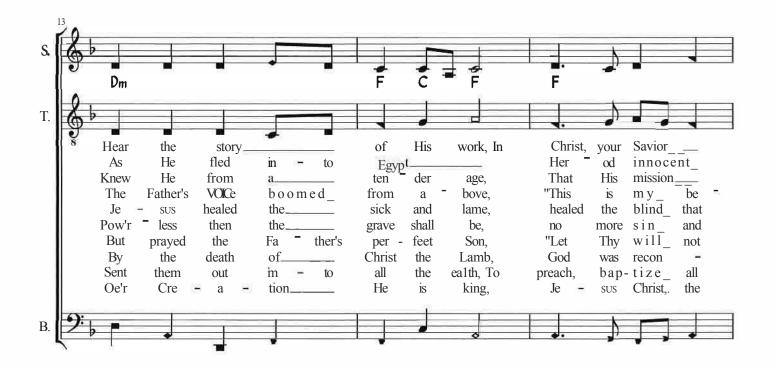


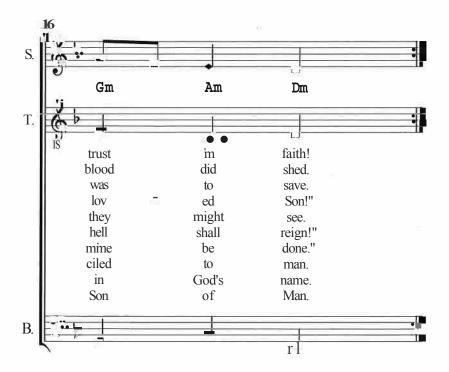
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This is Christ, the Son of Man

Nils Niemeier

1. This is Christ, the Son of Man, Perfect Son of God most high. Conquer'd death that death might die, All sin's bur dens did remove.

This is Christ, the Lamb of God! Our true royal Paschal Lamb. Hear the story of His work, In Christ, your Savior trust in faith!

- 2 He was born in Bethlehem, Of the Virgin, angel sung. Shepherds bowed before the stall, Where the Lord of all was laid. Worship'd by a Gentile band, Herod had desired Him slain. As He fled into Egypt, Herod innocent blood did shed.
- 3. Rais'd was he in Nazareth, Train'd he in the carp'nter's trade. A boy, went he to Jerusalem, And the teachers He did teach. "Wherefore did ye search for me? In my Father's house I'd be!" Knew He from a tender age, That His mission was to save.
- 4 At the Jordan, Baptist's cry, Call'd to all the gath'red throng.
 "Come, be washed, made clean from sin, Serve no more the devil's ways."
 But, lo comes the Lamb of God! Baptized by his cousin, John.
 The Father's voice boomed from above,
 "This is my beloved Son!"
- 5. He called four men from their nets, Andrew, Peter James and John. "I'll make you fishers of men, Come and preach the reign of God." Soon, th' Apostles numbered Twelve, Traveled all through Galilee. Jesus healed the sick and lame, Healed the blind that they might see.

- 6. He preached that the Son of Man Would be for poor sinners slain. Suffer at the hands of men, Be murd'red, in a tomb be laid. "But after three days shall pass, Raised I'll be to life again. Pow'rless then the grave shall be, no more sin and hell shall reign!"
- 7. He rode upon a donkey's back, Loud hosannas sang the crowds, Who soon would against Him tum, A crown of thorns place on His brow. He sighed while in Gethsemane, "Father take this cup from me!" But prayed the Father's perfect Son, "Let Thy will, not Mine be done!"
- 8 He was led to Pilate's hall, Tried he was and guilty found. Pilate deem'd Him innocent, "Free Barabbas!" roared the crowds. They dragg'd Him to Calvary Where they nailed Him to the tree. By the death of Christ the Lamb, God was reconciled to man.
- 9. He lay three days in the tomb, Death no longer could Him bind. And He rose to life again, His disciples could not Him find. But, He appeared among them, And the Holy Spirit gave, Sent them out into all the earth, To preach, baptize all in God's name.
- 10. Now He stands before the throne, He, who was slain like a lamb. Worthy to unseal the Scroll, Who from sin all men did save. See the Christ, the Lamb of God Heav'n and earth before fall. Oe'r Creation He is king, Jesus Christ, the Son of Man.