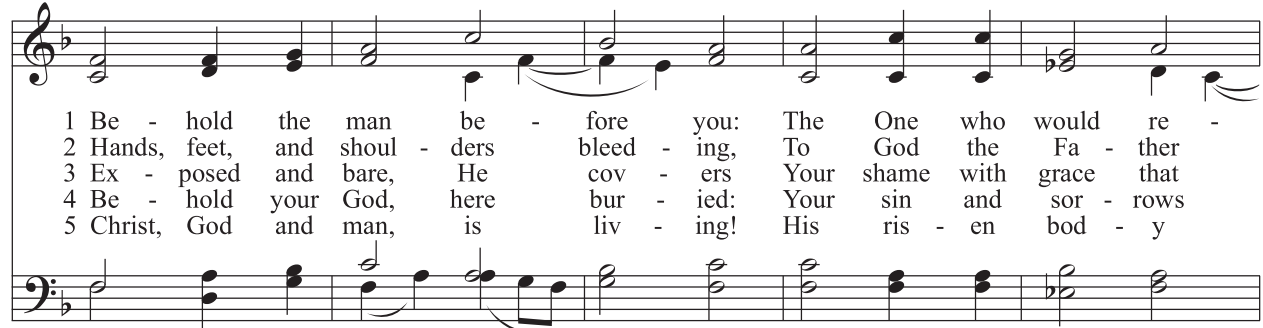


# Behold the Man before You

O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN

Heinrich Issac, c. 1450–1517

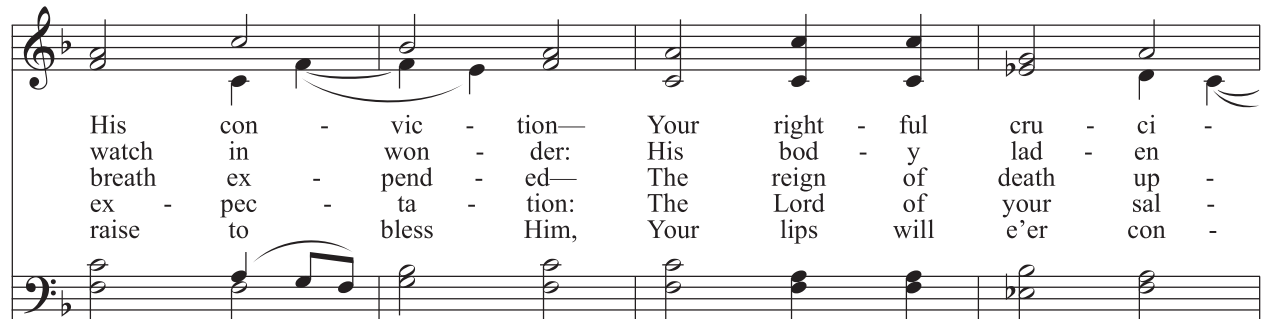
Lisa M. Clark



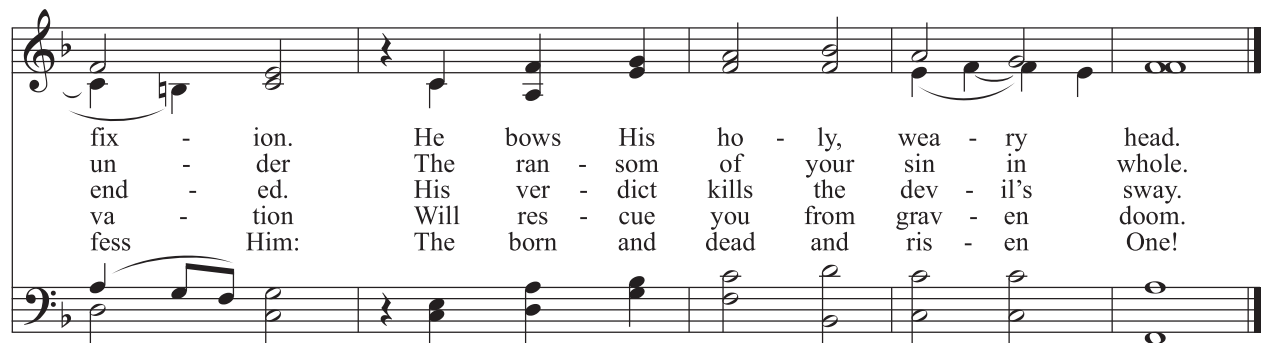
1 Be - hold the man be - fore you: The One who would re -  
2 Hands, feet, and shoul - ders bleed - ing, To God the Fa - ther  
3 Ex - posed and bare, He cov - ers Your shame with grace that  
4 Be - hold your God, here bur - ied: Your sin and sor - rows  
5 Christ, God and man, is liv - ing! His ris - en bod - y



store you Stands si - lent in your stead. He waits for  
plead - ing For your own heart and soul. Come, sin - ner,  
hov - ers Up - on you night and day. His fi - nal  
car - ried In - to the earth - en tomb. But wait with  
giv - ing Proof that our Sav - ior won. Your hands will



His con - vic - tion— Your right - ful cru - ci -  
watch in won - der: His bod - y lad - en -  
breath ex - pend - ed— The reign of death up -  
ex - pec - ta - tion: The Lord of your sal -  
raise to bless Him, Your lips will e'er con -



fix - ion. He bows His ho - ly, wea - ry head.  
un - der The ran - som of your sin in whole.  
end - ed. His ver - dict kills the dev - il's sway.  
va - tion Will res - cue you from grav - en doom.  
fess Him: The born and dead and ris - en One!

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