



# MARY'S LAMB

Mary's son born The Lamb  
He washed our sins white as  
snow.  
And anywhere that we are sent.  
Our Lamb ahead of us does go.

The Lamb went to the cross one  
day.  
To show us to love as a rule.  
It made the sinners laugh and  
play.  
To see His death so cruel.

And so, His disciplines felt cast  
out.  
But still, they lingered near.  
And waited patiently about  
Till the Lord did reappear

Why does the Lamb love us so,  
the early Christians did cry?  
He wants to save us, you know.  
And take us to heaven, bye, and  
bye.

Written by Yvonne M Morgan

