

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Verse 1

Come be-hold the won-drous myst'ry in the dawn-ing of the King
He the theme of heav-en's prais-es robed in frail hu-man-i-ty
In our long-ing in our dark-ness now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who con-de-scend-ed took on flesh to ran-som us

Verse 2

Come be-hold the won-drous myst'ry: He the per-fect Son of Man.
In His liv-ing in His suff-'ring nev-er trace nor stain of sin
See the true and bet-ter A-dam come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure ful-fill-ment of the law in Him we stand

Verse 3

Come be-hold the won-drous myst'ry: Christ the Lord up-on the tree.
In the stead of ru-in'd sin-ners hangs the Lamb in vic-to-ry
See the price of our re-demp-tion, see the Fa-ther's plan un-fold
Bring-ing ma-n-y sons to glo-ry, grace un-mea-sured love un-told

Verse 4

Come be-hold the won-drous myst'ry: slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er re-strain Him, praise the Lord He is a-live
What a fore-taste of de-liv-'rance, how un-wa-ver-ing our hope
Christ in pow-er res-ur-rect-ed as we will be when He comes

Outro (repeat x 2)

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Christ in pow-er res-ur-rect-ed as we will be when He comes