

## *A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth*

*by David von Kampen*

### 1. Opening

#### 2. A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth, the guilt of sinners  
bearing.

And, laden with the sins of earth, none else the burden  
sharing;

Goes patient on, grows weak and faint, to slaughter led  
without complaint,  
that spotless life to offer.

He bears the stripes, the wounds, the lies, the mockery, and  
yet replies,

“All this I gladly suffer.”

- Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)

#### 3. God Will Provide Himself a Lamb

And Isaac spake unto Abraham his Father, and said, “My  
father,”

and he said, “Here am I, my son.”

And he said “Behold the fire and the wood:  
but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?”

“My son, God will provide himself a lamb.”

So they went both of them together.

- Genesis 22:7-8 (KJV)

#### 4. This Lamb is Christ

This Lamb is Christ, the soul’s great friend, the Lamb of  
God, our Savior,

Whom God the Father chose to send to gain for us His  
favor.

“Go forth, my Son,” the Father said, “And free my children  
from their dread

of guilt and condemnation.

The wrath and stripes are hard to bear, but by your passion  
they will share

the fruit of your salvation.”

- Paul Gerhardt

#### 5. He Was Despised and Rejected

Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,  
and like a root out of dry ground;

He had no form or majesty that we should look at him,  
and no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by men;

a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;

and as one from whom men hide their faces.

He was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;

Yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and  
afflicted.

- Isaiah 53:1-5 (ESV)

#### 6. O Wondrous Love

O wondrous Love, what have You done!

The Father offers up His Son, desiring our salvation.

O Love, how strong You are to save!

You lay the One into the grave who built the earth’s  
foundation.

- Paul Gerhardt

#### 7. Chorale

Lord, when your glory I shall see and taste your kingdom’s  
pleasure,

Your blood my royal robe shall be, my joy beyond all  
measure!

When I appear before your throne, your righteousness shall  
be my crown;

With these I need not hide me.

And there, in garments richly wrought, as your own bride  
shall we be brought

to stand in joy beside you.

- Paul Gerhardt