GOING AS A LAMB

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Tribulation for salvation Lead me, Lord, to Thee

(Emma)

Why are they taking you again Tearing you from my outstretched hands Living hands that ease the burdens of your heart Hands that ache for love when we're apart Will it never stop

(Joseph) Yet we've counted the cost I am going as a lamb

(Joseph III)
Father, O Father
Why can't you stay with us
Father, dear Father
Must they take you away from us
What will they do with you

(Joseph) Now the sword is drawn And I can't look on I am going as a lamb

If they slay you Joseph
I am sure to die
Emma, give me words of consolation
For without you husband, I can't live
Now my heart is broken
I won't live
You must live
My grief can't be spoken
Let heaven give comfort once again
I can't live
Think of the children, you must live
Think of me
(Both)
Lord be near

Tribulation
For salvation
(Both)
Lead me, Lord, to Thee

So the day may come *That your work is done* And I'll be *going as a lamb* To die