

Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Verse 1

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King,
He, the theme of heaven's praises,
Robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness,
Now the light of life has come:
Look to Christ, who condescended,
Took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2

Come behold the wondrous mystery:
He the perfect Son of Man,
In His living, in His suffering,
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man,
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law, in Him we stand.

Verse 3

Come behold the wondrous mystery:
Christ the Lord upon the tree;
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption:
See the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory,
Grace unmeasured, love untold!

Verse 4

Come behold the wondrous mystery:
Slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him,
Praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance:
How unwavering our hope:
Christ in power resurrected,
As we will be when he comes.

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