

# **God Did Provide Himself A Lamb**

Text by Rodney Turner

God did provide Himself a Lamb  
To sacrifice and pay sin's price.  
For Him there was no waiting ram  
In thicket by, nor angel nigh  
To spare the Son He sent to die.

For Christ was destined to atone,  
And so He came our souls to claim.  
He trod the grapes of wrath alone  
For one and all, the great and small,  
To save them freely from the Fall.

Shall I sit down with Abraham  
Who met his test—at God's behest  
To offer his most precious lamb—  
If I withhold from Christ's own fold  
Mere offerings of time or gold?

Then what of woes that come my way  
As passing years bring trials and tears?  
They are but shadows born of clay  
That fade and flee, and I shall see  
Beyond them all that's heavenly.