

BEFORE the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea;
A great High Priest, Whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

2 My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

3 When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look, and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.

4 Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

5 Behold Him there! the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!

6 One with Himself, I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Charitee Lees Bancroft, 1841-1923