

1 Th'atoning work is done,  
 The Victim's blood is shed,  
 And Jesus now is gone  
 His people's cause to plead:  
 He sits in heaven their great High Priest,  
 And bears their names upon His breast.

2 See "sprinkled with the blood  
 The mercy seat" above;  
 For Justice had withstood  
 The purposes of Love;  
 But Justice now withstands no more,  
 And Mercy yields her boundless store.

May be sung to  
 tune No. 153.

3 And though awhile He be  
 Hid from the eyes of men,  
 His people look to see  
 Their great High Priest again.  
 In brightest glory He will come,  
 And take His waiting people home.