

1. Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great High Priest
whose name is love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
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
No tongue can bid me thence depart
2. 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.

- Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free!
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.
To look on Him and pardon me
3. Behold Him there the Risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace.
One with Himself I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God!
With Christ my Savior and my God!

1. Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

2. O how great Thy lovingkindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea;
O how marvelous Thy goodness
lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise
And have made it mine!

3. Simply trusting Thee,
Lord Jesus,

I behold thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings
Meets, supplies its ev'ry need.
Compasseth me round
with blessings;
Thine is love indeed.

4. Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile,
Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

JUST AS I AM by Charlotte Elliott

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me;
And that Thou bidd'st me
come to thee,
O Lamb of God I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to Thee whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yea, all I need, in Thee I find!
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt;
fightings and fears, within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve; Because Thy promise I
believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Arise, my soul, arise!
Shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears.
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears;
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers;
They strongly plead for me:
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die.”

My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.