THE DAY OF ATONEMENT



- 2. his precious blood he sprinkles there, before, and on the throne; and his own wounds in heaven declare his work on earth is done.
- 3. "Tis finished!" on the cross he said, in agonies and blood;"Tis finished!" Now he lives to plead before the face of God.
- 4. "Tis finished!" here our souls can rest; his work can never fail: by him, our sacrifice and priest, we enter through the veil.
- 5. Within the holiest of all, cleansed by his precious blood, before thy throne thy children fall, and worship thee, our God.
- 6. Boldly our heart and voice we raise, his name, his blood, our plea; assured our prayers and songs of praise ascend by him to thee.

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