

( MARTYRDOM. C.M. )

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. The veil is rent : our souls draw near Un -  
 2. His pre - cious blood a - vails us there As  
 3. 'Tis fi - nished : here our souls have rest, His

to the throne of grace ; The me - rits of  
 we ap - proach the throne ; And His own wounds  
 work can ne - ver fail ; By Him, our Sa -

the Lord ap - pear, They fill the ho - ly place.  
 in heaven de - clare The a - ton - ing work is  
 cri - fice and Priest, We pass wi - thin the veil.

4. Within the holiest of all,  
 Cleansed by His precious blood,  
 Before the throne we prostrate fall,  
 And worship Thee, O God.
5. Boldly the heart and voice we raise,  
 His blood, His name, our plea ;  
 Assured our prayers and songs of praise  
 Ascend, by Christ, to Thee.

Alternate Tunes : Arlington, 403 ; St. Peter, 33.