Before the Throne

Before the throne of Yah 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 hand, 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

When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within Upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end to all my sin Because a sinless Savior died, My sinful soul is counted free For Yah the Just is satisfied, To look on Him and pardon me To look on Him and pardon me

HalaluYah, halaluYah, Praise the One, the Risen Son of Yah

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, My perfect spotless righteousness The great unchangeable I Am, The King of Glory and of grace One in Himself, I cannot die, My soul is purchased by His blood My life is hid with Him on high, Messiah, Savior and my All Yahusha You are my All

HalaluYah, halaluYah, Praise the One, the Risen Son of Yah HalaluYah, halaluYah, Praise the One, the Risen Son of Yah

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