
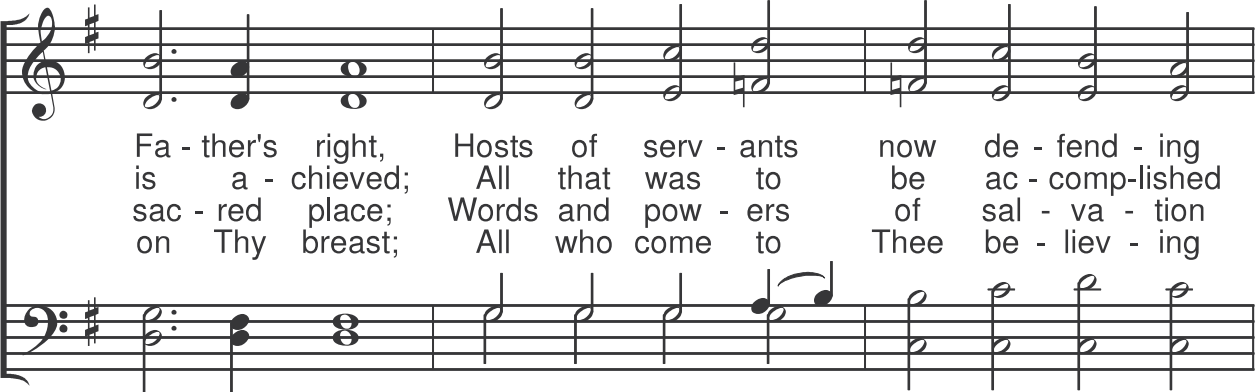


29. THE MEDIATOR


28, 93, 186.



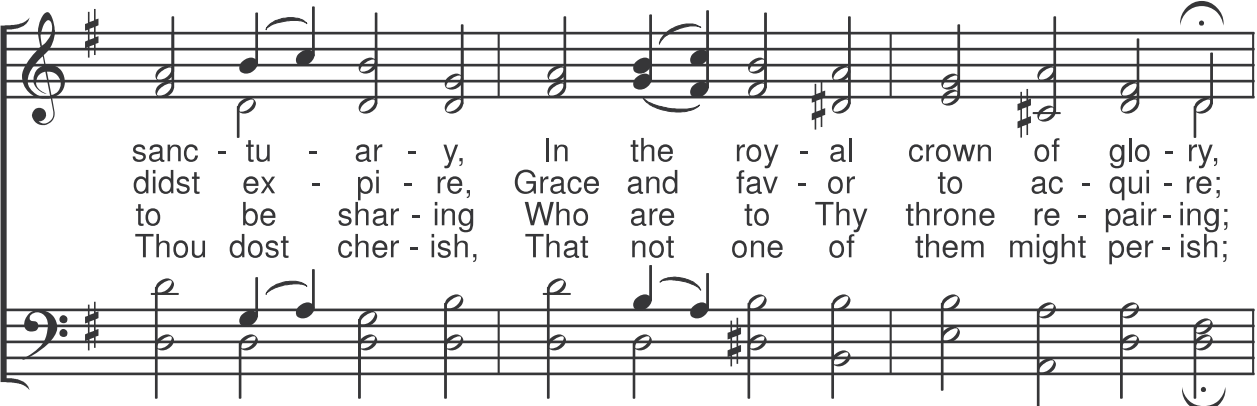
1. Great and priest - ly Me - di - at - or, Sit - ting on Thy
2. Thy great work of our re - demp - tion And a - tone - ment
3. This is now Thy oc - cu - pa - tion In that ho - ly
4. And the names of all the god - ly Thou dost bear up -



Fa - ther's right, Hosts of serv - ants now de - fend - ing
is a - chieved; All that was to be ac - comp - lished
sac - red place; Words and pow - ers of sal - va - tion
on Thy breast; All who come to Thee be - liev - ing



In the realm of grace and might. Whom with - in His
Thou in wis - dom hadst con - ceived. For us, Lord, Thou
By the gos - pel of Thy grace, Give to all those
In de - light shall be ca - ressed. All the faith - ful



sanc - tu - ar - y, In the roy - al crown of glo - ry,
didst ex - pi - re, Grace and fav - or to ac - qui - re;
to be shar - ing Who are to Thy throne re - pair - ing;
Thou dost cher - ish, That not one of them might per - ish;

With Thy ris - ing from the tomb Lib - er - ty for us shall bloom.
 Thus are thru Thy lov - ing hand, Grace and bless-ings to us sent.
 In Thy Fa-ther's house so fair Thou their man-sion dost pre-pare.
 Heav - 'nly mul - ti - tudes un - told With veiled coun-ten - ance be - hold.

5. Thou dost not forget the wretched,
 Who still serve the world of sin;
 Yea, Thy heart doth break in pity
 For the bondage they are in;
 That Thy Father may yet spare them,
 In His mercy still forbear them,
 That their hearts He yet might turn,
 Ah, for this Thou, Lord, dost yearn!

6. When Thou here in flesh didst sojourn
 And our sins upon Thee lay,
 Thou didst turn unto Thy Father;
 For the sinners Thou didst pray,
 Both with weeping and with sighing,
 For the sinners' pardon crying,
 Oh, in what humility
 Then arose Thy fervent plea!

7. Now Thy eloquent petitions
 Are supported by Thy might,
 As Thou in Thy heavenly glory
 Sittest at Thy Father's right;
 Now, though Satan may accuse us,
 Pardon Thou wilt not refuse us;
 For Thy blood for us was spilt,
 And this blood removed our guilt.

8. Precious Saviour, we commend Thee,
 That in this, Thy sacred place
 Thou hast shown such untold mercy;
 We bring honor, thanks and praise.
 Do Thou still make intercession
 When we offer our petition;
 Lead us by Thy faithful hand
 Till we reach our Fatherland!