

Jesus, My Great High Priest

Jesus, my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads
Before the throne;
And now it pleads
Before the throne.

To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul
At freedom set;
My Surety paid
The dreadful debt;
My Surety paid
The dreadful debt.

Chorus:

Now I approach the throne,
And I have confidence
Jesus, my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died
Now I approach the throne,
And I have confidence
Jesus, my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died
For me.

My Advocate appears
For my defense on high;
The Father bows his ears
And lays his thunder by.
Not all that hell or sin can say,
Shall turn his heart,
his love, away
Shall turn his heart,
his love, away.

Chorus

Now I approach the throne,
And I have confidence
Jesus, my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died
Now I approach the throne,
And I have confidence
Jesus, my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died
For me.

Should all the hosts of death
And powers of hell unknown
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
His conquering power
and guardian grace;
His conquering power
and guardian grace.

Chorus:

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And I have confidence
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For me.

Words by Isaac Watts
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