

# Interposition

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1. It cost Him cries and tears To bring us near to God; Great was our debt, and He appears To make the payment good. There,

on the cursed tree, In dy - ing pangs He lies, Fulfills His Father's great decree, And all our wants supplies.

2. Let all our tongues be one  
To praise our God on high,  
Who from his bosom sent His Son  
To fetch us strangers nigh.

3. My Savior's pierced side  
Poured out a double flood;  
By water we are purified,  
And pardoned by the blood.

4. Look up, my soul, to Him  
Whose death was thy desert,  
And humbly view the living stream  
Flow from His breaking heart.

5. While the eternal Three  
Bear their record above,  
Here I believe He died for me,  
And seal my Savior's love.

Nor let our voices cease  
To sing the Savior's name;  
Jesus, th' ambassador of peace,  
How cheerfully He came!

Infinite was our guilt,  
But He, our Priest, atones;  
On the cold ground His life was spilt,  
And offered with His groans.

Thus the Redeemer came  
By water and by blood;  
And when the Spirit speaks the same,  
We feel His witness good.

Lord, cleanse my soul from sin  
Nor let Thy grace depart;  
Great Comforter, abide within,  
And witness to my heart.