## 215 Thou Great High Priest and Savior



3. The hands shall move in blessing And Thee as Friend possessing, Thy temple I would be; My spirit have indwelling A life, all thought excelling, That none, save brethren, here can see.

4. O Friend, our hearts inspire And pour Thy Spirit's fire On every group that prays! Whene'er we come before Thee, Grant fervor to implore Thee, Thyself our hands to Thee upraise!