

# Before the Throne of God Above (Blue Hymnal #448)

Words & Music: Vikki Cook and Charitie Lees Bancroft

[ CAPO 5 ]

[ CHORDS ]

| G        | C9     | D     | Em     |
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|          |        |       |        |

[ INTRO ]

| C9 | Em | C9 | G |

[ VERSE 1 ]

Be-fore the throne of God a-bove I have a strong and per-fect plea;  
A great High Priest whose name is Love, who ev-er lives and pleads for me.  
My name is grav-en on His hands, My name is writ-ten on His heart.  
I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can bid me thence de-part,  
No tongue can bid me thence de-part

[ VERSE 2 ]

When Sa-tan tempts me to de-spair And tells me of the guilt with-in,  
Up-ward I look and see Him there Who made an end of all my sin.  
Be-cause the sin-less Sav-ior died My sin-ful soul is counted free;  
For God the just is sat-is-fied To look on Him and par-don me,  
To look on Him and par-don me

[ VERSE 3 ]

Be-hold Him there, the ris-en Lamb, My per-fect spot-less right-eous-ness.  
The great un-change-a-ble I AM, The King of glo-ry and of grace.  
One with Him-self I can-not die; My soul is pur-chased by His blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Sav-ior and my God,  
With Christ, my Sav-ior and my God.

# 448 Before the Throne of God Above

Let us approach the throne of grace with boldness. Hebrews 4:16

(parts optional)

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per - fect  
2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair And tells me of the guilt with-  
3. Be - hold Him there, the ris - en Lamb, My per - fect spot - less right - eous-

plea; A great High Priest whose name is Love, Who ev - er lives and  
in, Up - ward I look and see Him there Who made an end of  
ness, The great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of glo - ry

pleads for me. My name is grav - en on His hands, My name is  
all my sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died My sin - ful  
and of grace. One with Him - self I can - not die; My soul is

writ - ten on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can  
soul is count - ed free; For God the just is sat - is - fied To look on  
pur - chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my

bid me thence de - part, No tongue can bid me thence de - part.  
Him and par - don me, To look on Him and par - don me.  
Sav - ior and my God, With Christ, my Sav - ior and my God!