

Entered The Holy Place Above  
by Charles Wesley

1 ENTERED the holy place above,  
Covered with meritorious scars,  
The tokens of his dying love  
Our great High-priest in glory bears.  
He pleads his passion on the tree,  
He shows himself to God for me.

2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,  
My Friend and Advocate appears;  
My name is graven on his hands,  
And him the Father always hears;  
While low at Jesu's cross I bow,  
He hears the blood of sprinkling now.

3 This instant now I may receive  
The answer of his powerful prayer;  
This instant now by him I live,  
His prevalence with God declare;  
And soon my spirit, in his hands,  
Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.