

By Faith I Look  
C. E. Peglar.  
Harmonia Sacra, 1851.

By faith I look where Christ has gone,  
And see upon His Father's throne  
A Man, with glory crowned;  
His brow is marred, and on His side,  
Whence flowed the cleansing crimson tide,  
The marks of love are found.

Here is the record of the past  
Fruit of my sins that bound Him fast  
To that degrading tree;  
In every wound I read my guilt,  
And thank Him that His blood was spilt  
To set my conscience free.

I look again, and now I see  
That blessed Man engaged for me,  
His hands uplifted high;  
Before the throne of God He pleads,  
God's great High Priest, He intercedes,  
And so preserves me nigh.

What love! He washed my sins away,  
Thus boldness in the Judgment Day  
For me there doth remain.  
What grace! now occupied with me,  
He wills I should His glory see,  
When He returns again!