

Christ, Our Intercessor

D. F. Wood, 1872.

William Crousaz, 1877.

O blessed feet of Jesus,
Weary with seeking me,
Stand at God's bar of judgment
And intercede for me.

O knees which bent in anguish
In dark Gethsemane,
Kneel at the throne of glory
And intercede for me.

O sacred heart, such sorrow
The world may never see,
As those which gave Thee warrant
To intercede for me.

O body scarred and wounded
My sacrifice to be,
Present Thy perfect offering
And intercede for me.

O loving, risen Savior,
From death and sorrow free!
Though throned in endless glory,
Still intercede for me.