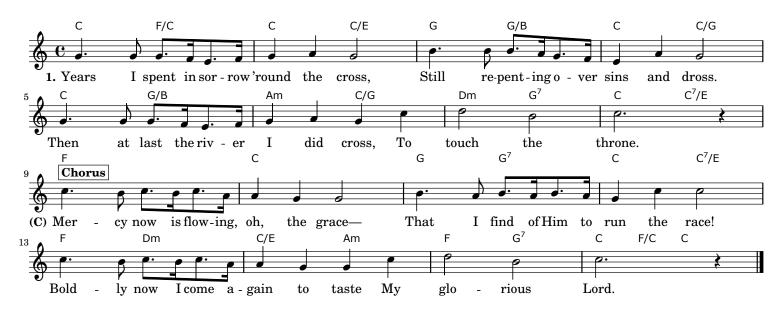
Years I spent in sorrow 'round the cross

Encouragement — For Entering the Holy of Holies

1208



- 2. In my Christian life I'd daily fall, So I answered every altar-call, Till I left the altar, left it all, To touch the throne.
- 3. Brothers, to the Holiest forward come; Leave your sins behind, the race now run. Hallelujah! All the work is done— The veil is gone!
- **4.** Now within the veil, enjoying God, Manna, law of life, and budding rod; Christ Himself, the ark, is our abode—Hallelujah!