

Done is the Work that Saves

Done is the work that saves, Once and forever done;
Finished the righteousness that clothes th' unrighteous one
The love that blesses us below,
Is flowing freely to us now

The sacrifice is o'er, The veil is rent in twain
The mercy seat is red with blood of Victim slain
Why stand we then without, In fear?
The blood of Christ invites us near

The gate is open wide; The new and living way
Is clear, and free, and bright, With love, and peace, and day
Into the holiest we come,
Our present and our endless home

Enthroned in majesty, The High Priest sits within
His precious blood, once shed, Has made and keeps us clean;
With boldness let us now draw near;
That blood has banished every fear

Then to the Lamb once slain, Be glory, praise, and pow'r
Who died, And lives again, Who liveth evermore
Who loved us, Cleansed us by His blood,
And made us kings and priests to God