

# Years I spent in sorrow 'round the cross

Encouragement — For Entering the Holy of Holies

1208

(Guitar)

**C** **G** **C**  
1. Years I spent in sor - row 'round the cross, Still re - pent - ing o - ver sins and dross.

**C** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Then at last the riv - er I did cross, To touch the throne.

**F** **C** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
(C) Mer - cy now is flow - ing, oh, the grace— That I find of Him to run the race!

**F** **C** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Bold - ly now I come again to taste My glo - rious Lord.

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!