

Charles Wesley  
(1707-88)

# Victim divine, Thy grace we claim

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

## Victim Divine (88. 88. 88)

1 Victim Divine, thy grace we claim  
while thus thy precious death we show:  
once offered up, a spotless Lamb,  
in thy great temple here below,  
thou didst for all our kind atone,  
and standest now before the throne.

3 The smoke of thy atonement here  
darkened the sun and rent the veil,  
made the new way to heaven appear,  
and showed the great Invisible;  
well pleased in thee our God looked down,  
and called his rebels to a crown.

2 Thou standest in the holiest place,  
as now for guilty sinners slain;  
thy blood of sprinkling speaks, and prays,  
all prevalent for helpless ones;  
thy blood is still our ransom found,  
and speaks salvation all around.

4 He still respects thy sacrifice,  
its savour sweet doth always please;  
the offering smokes through earth and skies,  
diffusing life, and joy, and peace;  
to these thy lower courts it comes,  
and fills them with divine perfumes.

5 We need not go up to heaven,  
to bring the long-sought Saviour down;  
Thou art to all already given,  
Thou dost e'en now thy banquet crown:  
To every faithful soul appear,  
and show thy real presence here!