

# 137 Where High the Heavenly Temple Stands

Ward. L.M.

MICHAEL BRUCE

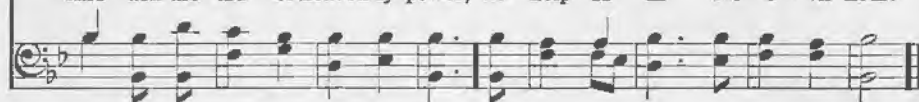
Old Scotch Melody  
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Where high the heaven-ly tem-ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,
2. He who for men their sure-ty stood, And poured on earth His pre - cious blood,
3. In ev-ery pang that rends the heart, The Man of Sor - rows had a part;
4. With boldness, therefore, at the throne Let us make all our sor - rows known,



A great High Priest our na - ture wears, The Guardian of man-kind ap-pears.  
Pur-sues in heaven His might-y plan, The Sav-iour and the Friend of man.  
He sym-pa-thiz - es with our grief, And to the suf - ferer sends re - lief.  
And ask the aid of heaven-ly power, To help us in the e - vil hour.



# 138

## Within the Veil

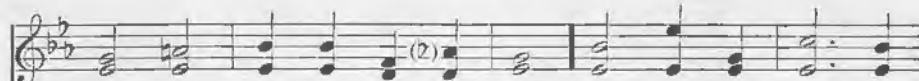
Within the Veil. 11.10.11.10.

FREDA HANBURY ALLEN

Anon.



1. "With - in the veil." Be this, be-loved, thy por - tion, With - in the
2. "With - in the veil," for on - ly as thou gaz - est Up - on the
3. "With - in the veil," His fra-grance poured up - on thee, With - out the
4. "With - in the veil," thy spir - it deep - ly an - chored, Thou walk - est



se - cret of thy Lord to dwell; Be - hold - ing Him, un -  
match - less beau - ty of His face, Canst thou he - come a  
veil, that fra - grance shed a - broad; "With - in the veil," His  
calm a - bove a world of strife; "With - in the veil" thy

