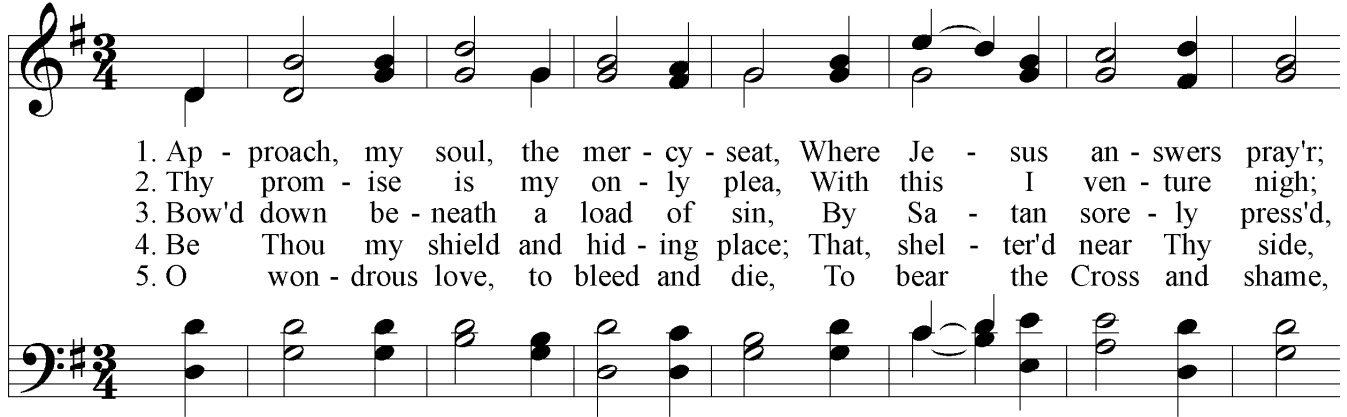
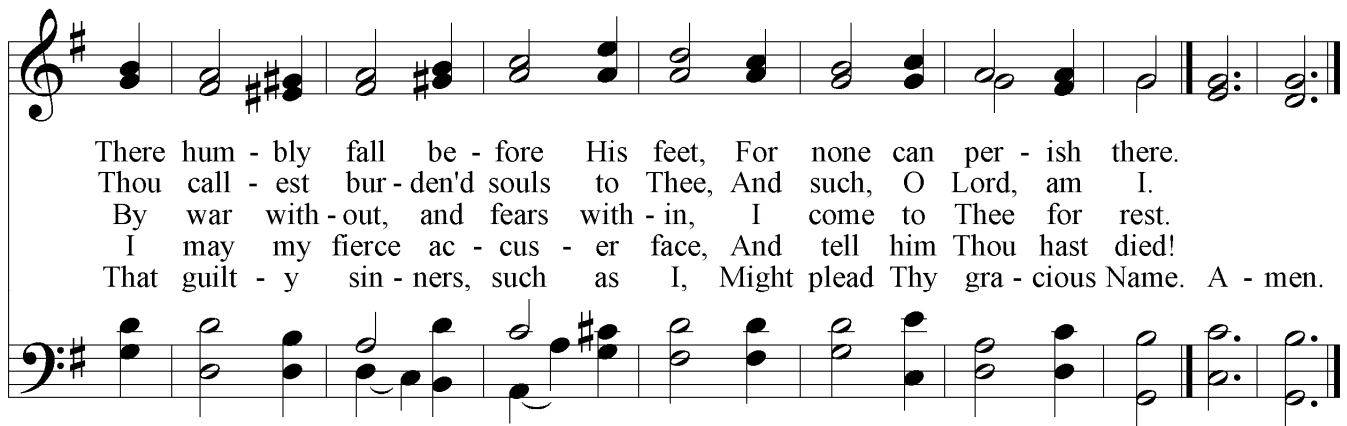


Approach, My Soul, The Mercy-Seat

SPOHR C. M.



1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bow'd down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,
4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing place; That, shel - ter'd near Thy side,
5. O won - drous love, to bleed and die, To bear the Cross and shame,



There hum - bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call - est bur - den'd souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war with - out, and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him Thou hast died!
That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gra - cious Name. A - men.