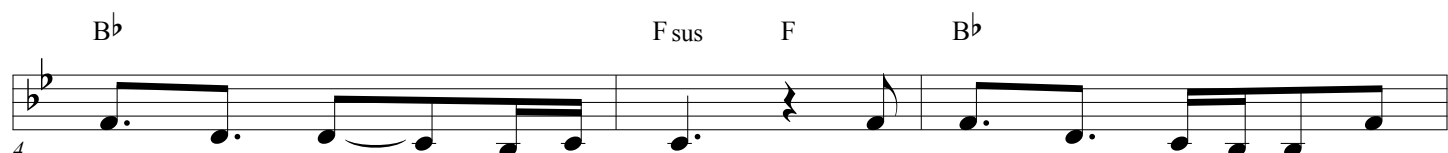


Approach My Soul the Mercy Seat

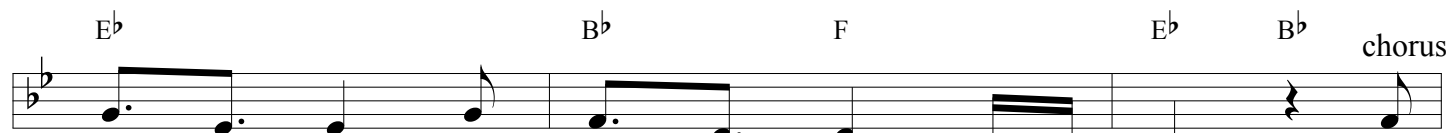
words: John Newton | Michael Lyman
music: Rebekah Olson



1. Ap - proach my soul the mer - cy seat where
 2. Your prom - ise is my on - ly plea, with
 3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, by
 4. Oh be my shield and hid - ing place, that,
 5. "Poor tem - pest - toss - ed soul be still; My



4 Je - sus an - swers prayer There hum - bly fall be -
 this I ven - ture nigh You call - all bur - dened
 Sa - tain great - ly pressed, By wars with - out and
 shel - tered near Your side, I'll may my in fierce ac -
 prom - ised grace re - cieve; I'll work in thee both



7 fore His feet for and none can per Lord - rish there. O
 souls to with - come, and I such, Oh to You am I
 fears with in, face, and You shall him in Je - sus rest.
 cus - er and will You shall in me be - lieve!"
 pow'r and will You shall in me be - lieve!"



10 won - drous love to bleed and die To bear the cross and shame. That



14 guil - ty sin - ners, such as I, Might plead His grac - ious name!