

From every stormy wind that blows

Prayer — Around the Mercy Seat

774

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of
woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat— 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.
3. There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though Sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.
4. There, there on eagle's wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.