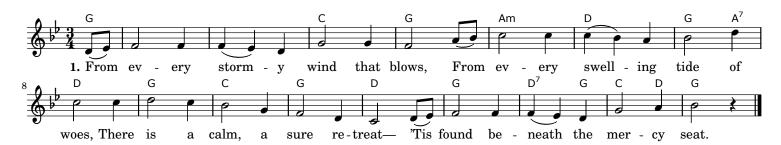
From every stormy wind that blows

Prayer — Around the Mercy Seat

774

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 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.