From every stormy wind that blows

Prayer — Around the Mercy Seat

G				с	G		Am	D	G	A ⁷
1. From	ev	v - ery	storm	- y wind	that blows,	From	ev -	ery swell	- ing tide	of
D	G	с	G	D		G	D ⁷	G C	D G	
woes, Ther	e is	a calm,	a sure	re-treat—	'Tis fo	ound 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.