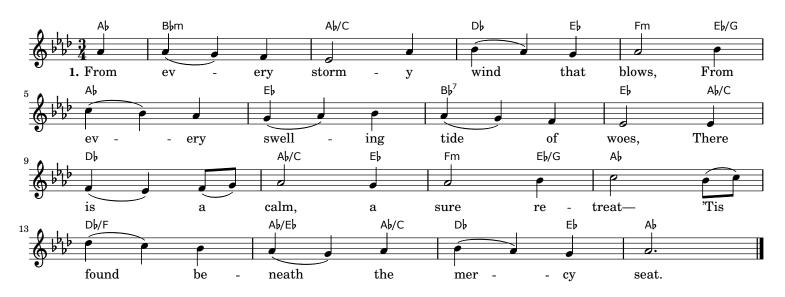
From every stormy wind that blows (Alternate Tune)

Prayer — Around the Mercy Seat

774b



- 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.