

BEULAH. C.M.

R.M. McIntosh

1. Lord, I ap-proach Thy mer-cy seat, Where Thou dost an-swer pray'r; There hum-bly fall be - fore Thy feet, For none can per-ish there.

2. Thy prom-ise is my on - ly plea; With this I ven-ture nigh; Thou call - est bur-dened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bowed down be-neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore-ly pressed; By wars with-out and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.