

THE MERCY-SEAT. L.M.

William Walker, April 11th, 1866

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place of all on

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend; 'Tho sun - dered far by
 4. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed? Or how the hosts of

sure re - treat 'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy - seat, 'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy - seat.
 earth, most sweet It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat, It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.

faith they meet, A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat, A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 hell de - feat, Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy - seat, Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy - seat.