

Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. Heb. 4:16

John Newton, 1779

STATE STREET S. M.
Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844

1. Be - hold the Throne of grace! The prom - ise calls me near:
2. My soul, ask what thou wilt; Thou canst not be too bold;
3. Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow, Thy pres - ence and thy love;
4. Teach me to live by faith; Con - form my will to thine;

There Je - sus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer prayer.
Since his own blood for thee he spilt, What else can he with - hold?
I ask to serve thee here be - low, And reign with thee a - bove.
Let me vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine. A - MEN.

Ask, and it shall be given you . . . Matt. 7:7

John Newton, 1779

HENDON 7. 7. 7. 7. with repeat
H. A. César Malan, 1827

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r; He him - self has
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring; For his grace and
3. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin; Let thy blood, for
4. Lord, I come to thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast; There thy blood - bo't
5. While I am a pil - grim here, Let thy love my spir - it cheer; As my Guide, my
6. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new: Let me live a

bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay; There - fore will not say thee nay.
pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much; None can ev - er ask too much.
sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt; Set my con - science free from guilt.
right main - tain, And with - out a ri - val reign; And with - out a ri - val reign.
Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end; Lead me to my jour - ney's end.
life of faith, Let me die thy peo - ple's death; Let me die thy peo - ple's death. A - MEN.