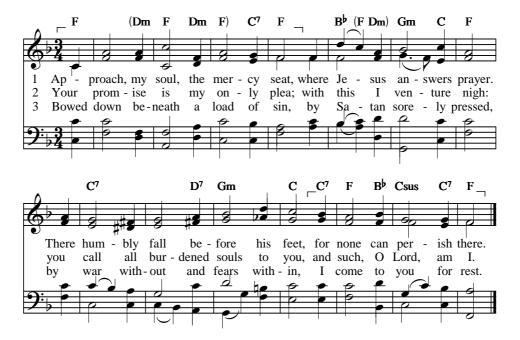
Approach, my soul, the mercy seat 311



- Lord, be my shield and hiding place, that, sheltered near your side, I may my fierce accuser face, and tell him you have died.
- O wondrous love! to bleed and die, to bear the cross and shame, that guilty sinners, such as I, might plead your gracious name!

Text: John Newton, 1779, alt. Tune: Ludwig Spohr, 1835 **SPOHR**

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