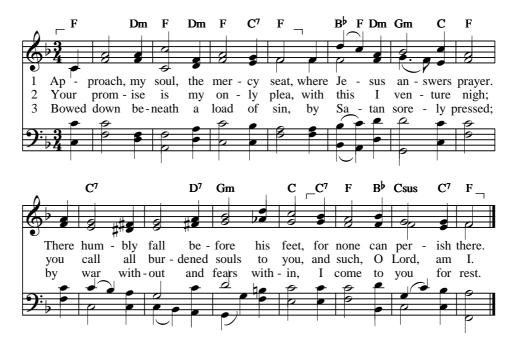
Approach, my soul, the mercy seat



- Lord, be my shield and hiding place, that sheltered near your side;
 I may my fierce accuser face, and tell him you have died.
- 5 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, 1725–1807, alt. Tune: Ludwig Spohr, 1784–1859