

1. Lord, I ap - proach thy mer - cy seat, Where thou dost an - swer prayer; 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 war with - out and fear with - in, I come to thee for rest.

4. Be thou my Shield, my hi - ding place; That, shel - tered near thy side, I may my fierce ac - cu - ser face; And tell him thou hast died.