CH: Approach, my soul, the mercy seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

1. Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee  
And such, O Lord, am I.

2. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By wars without and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

3. Be Thou my shield and hiding place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died!

4. O wondrous love! To bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious name!