Behold the Throne of Grace

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
Be- hold the throne of grace! The promise calls me near; There

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
Jesus shows a smiling face, And waits to answer prayer.

The other verses

2 That rich atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see;
Provides for those who come to God,
An all-prevailing plea.

3 My soul ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since his own blood for thee he spilt,
What else can he withhold.

4 Beyond thy utmost wants
His love and pow'r can bless;
To praying souls he always grants,
More than they can express.

5 Since 'tis the Lord's command,
My mouth I open wide;
Lord open thou thy bounteous hand,
That I may be supplied.

6 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love;
I ask to serve thee here below,
And reign with thee above.

7 Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

8 If Thou these blessings give,
And wilt my portion be;
Cheerful the world's poor toys I leave,
To them who know not thee.

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