# Cheer Up, My Soul, There Is a Mercy-seat

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: SONG TWENTY-TWO

| s - - - s - m - | l - - - s - - - |
Cheer up, my soul, there

| s - f - m - s - | r - - - - - - - |
is a mercy seat

| r - - - m - d - | f - - - r - - - |
Sprinkled with blood, where

| s - d - m - r - | d - - - - - - - |
Jesus answers prayer;

| m - - - f - s - | l - - - l - - - |
There humbly cast thy-

| r - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - - - |
self, beneath his feet,

| t, - - - d - r - | m - - - f - - - |
For never needy

| s - l - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
sinner perished there.

## The other verses

2 Lord, I am come! thy promise is my plea,
Without thy word I durst not venture nigh;
But thou hast called the burdened soul to thee,
A weary burdened soul, O Lord, am I!

3 Bowed down beneath a heavy load of sin,
By Satan's fierce temptations sorely pressed,
Beset without, and full of fears within,
Trembling and faint I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my refuge, Lord, my hiding-place,
I know no force can tear me from thy side;
Unmoved I then may all accusers face,
And answer every charge, with, "Jesus died."

5 Yes, thou didst weep, and bleed, and groan, and die,
Well hast thou known what fierce temptations mean;.
Such was thy love, and now, enthroned on high,
The same compassions in thy bosom reign.

6 Lord give me faith--he hears--what grace is this!
Dry up thy tears, my soul, and cease to grieve:
He shows me what he did, and who he is,
I must, I will, I can, I do believe.

Tune SONG TWENTY-TWO by Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.