

Behold the Throne of Grace

Text: John Newton (1725-1807)

Tune: TERRA BEATA S.M.D Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930)

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From <http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/hymntexts/behold-the-throne-of-grace>

Song Flow: 1,2

1 Behold the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near,
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.
That rich, atoning blood,
Which sprinkled 'round I see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.

2 My soul, ask what you will,
You cannot be too bold;
Since His own blood for you He spilled,
What else can He withhold?
Beyond your utmost wants
His love and pow'r can bless;
To praying souls He always grants
More than they can express.