

# Approach My Soul, The Mercy Seat

Jamie Barnes/John Newton

\*note: recording is 1/2 step down

**A<sup>m</sup>**                    **C/E**        **F**        **C**  
Approach my soul, the mercy seat

**F**        **C**            **F**        **C**  
Where Holy One and helpless meet

**A<sup>m</sup>**            **C/E**            **F**        **C**  
There fall before my Judges' feet

**F**                    **C**        **F**        **C**        **G/B**  
Thy promise is my only plea, O God

Send wings to lift the clutch of sin  
You who dwell between the cherubim  
From war without and fear within  
Relieve the grief from the shoulders of crumbling men

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
O God –

**A<sup>m</sup>**    **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Pour out your mercy to me

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My God,

**C**    **G/B**  
Oh what striking love to bleed.

Fashion my heart in your alchemy  
With the brass to front the devil's purgery  
And surefire grace my Jesus speaks  
I must. I will. I do believe. Oh Lord.

