There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground
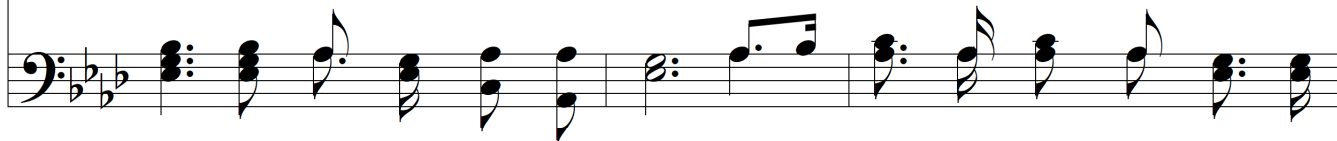
ELLIOTT

1. There is a spot of con-se-crat-ed ground, Where bright-est hopes and ho-liest joys are found; 'Tis nam'd, and Chris-tians love the well-known sound, The "throne of grace." 'Tis here a calm re-treat is al-ways found; Per-pet-ual sun-shine gilds the sa-cred ground; Pure airs and

2. While on this van-tage-ground the Chris-tian stands, His quick-en'd eye a bound-less view com-mands; Dis-cov-ers fair a-bodes not made with hands— A-bodes of peace. This is the mount where Christ's dis-ci-ples see The glo-ry of th'in-car-nate De-i-ty; 'Tis here they

3. Sav-ior! the sin-ner's Friend, our hope, our all! Here teach us hum-bly at Thy feet to fall; Here on Thy name, with love and faith, to call For par-d'ning grace. Ne'er let the glo-ry from this spot re-move, Till num-ber'd with Thy ran-som'd flock a-bove, We cease to

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heav'n - ly   o - dors breathe a - round The   throne, the   "throne of   grace."
find   it good in - deed to be,   And   view, and   view His   face.
want, but nev - er   cease to love, The   throne, the   throne of   grace!