There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground

1. There is a spot of consecrated ground, Where bright'est hopes and holiest joys are found; 'Tis nam'd, and Christians love the well-known sound, The "throne of grace." 'Tis here a calm retreat is always found; Perpetual sunshine gilds the sacred ground; Pure airs and alw-ways found; Perpetual sunshine gilds the sacred ground; Pure airs and

2. While on this vantage-ground the Christian stands, His quick'en'd eye a boundless view commands; Discover fair abodes not made with hands—Abodes of peace. This is the mount where Christ's dis-faith, to call For par-d'ning grace. Ne'er let the glory from this

3. Savior! the sinner's Friend, our hope, our all! Here teach us humbly at Thy feet to fall; Here on Thy name, with love and ci-ples see The glory of th'in-car-nate De-i-ty; 'Tis here they 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!