There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground

1. There is a spot of consecrated ground, Where brightest 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 al-ways found; Per-pet-u-al sun-shine gilds the sa-cred ground; Pure airs and

2. While on this vantage ground the Christian stands, His quick-en'd eye a bound-less view com-mands; Dis-cov-ers fair abodes not A-bodes of peace. This is the mount where Christ's dis-faith, to call For-par-d'ning grace. Ne'er let the glo-ry from this ci-ples see The glo-ry 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

3. Savior! the sinner's Friend, our hope, our all! Here teach us hum-bly at Thy feet to fall; Here on Thy name, with love and here a calm re-treat is well-known sound. The throne of grace. 'Tis here a calm retreat is always found; Perpetual sunshine gilds the sacred ground; Pure airs and al-ways found; Per-pet-u-al sun-shine gilds the sa-cred ground; Pure airs and

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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!