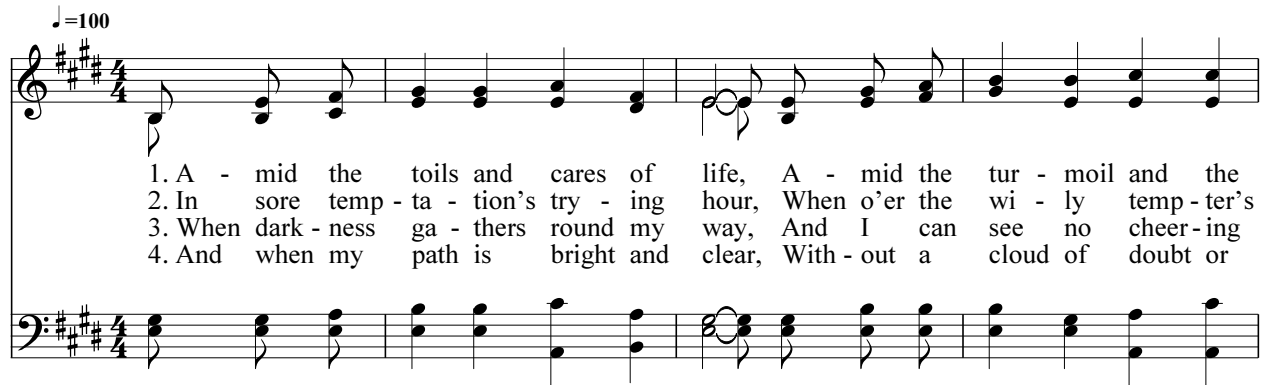


# At the Mercy Seat

E. Cutler, 1885

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 100$

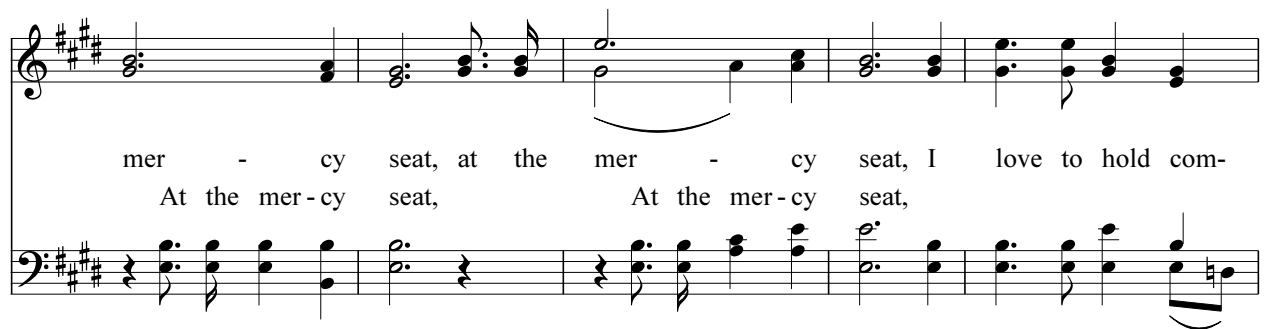


1. A - mid the toils and cares of life, A - mid the tur - moil and the  
2. In sore temp - ta - tion's try - ing hour, When o'er the wi - ly temp - ter's  
3. When dark - ness ga - thers round my way, And I can see no cheer - ing  
4. And when my path is bright and clear, With - out a cloud of doubt or

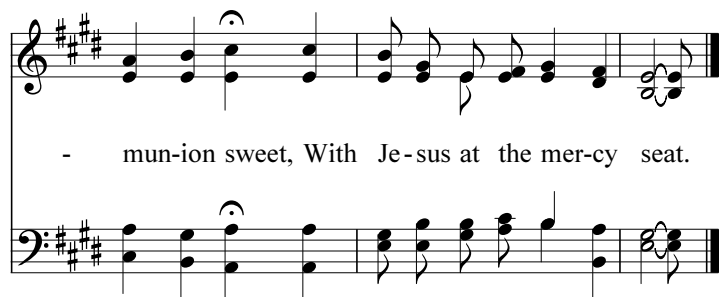
*Refrain*



strife, Rest to the wea - ry soul is sweet; I find it at the mer - cy seat.  
power, I strive for vic - to - ry com - plete, I gain it at the mer - cy seat. At the  
ray, To guide my wea - ry, fal - tering feet, I tar - ry at the mer - cy seat.  
fear, My heart is filled with peace so sweet, While wait - ing at the mer - cy seat.



mer - cy seat, at the mer - cy seat, I love to hold com -  
At the mer - cy seat, At the mer - cy seat,



- mun - ion sweet, With Je - sus at the mer - cy seat.