

**B**EHOLD the throne of grace!  
The promise calls us near;  
There Jesus shows a smiling face,  
And waits to answer prayer.

2 That rich atoning blood,  
Which sprinkled round we see,  
Provides for those who come to God  
An all-prevailing plea.

3 Beyond our utmost wants,  
His love and power can bless;  
To praying souls He always grants  
More than they can express.

4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,  
Thy presence and Thy love:  
We ask to serve Thee here below  
And reign with Thee above.

5 Abiding in Thy faith,  
Our wills conformed to Thine,  
Let us victorious be in death,  
And then in glory shine.

*John Newton, 1725-1807*