

Throne of Grace

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♩ = 68
Bsus2

F#



1: High u-pon the throne of grace Glo - ry fills this sac - red place.
2: When the fear-ful wa - ters rise, You are pre-sent strong and wise.
3: By Your Spi - rit, Christ re-vealed. By His wounds our souls are healed.
4: Though we walk the va - lley low, Your good rod and staff we know.

3 Bsus2

F#



Se-raphs wear their veils and cry, "Ho - ly is the Lord Most High!"
Dread de - parts when You are near, Calm - ing ev - ery doubt and fear.
Ta - ble spread be - fore our foes; Your a - nointing o - ver flows.
Sov - reign Lord who reigns a - bove, Stoop - ing down in end - less love.

5 G#m7

C#sus4

C#



Sov - reign King of time and space, Yet He bends to show His face!
Up - held by Your right - eous hand, Firm up - on the truth we stand.
Mer - cy fo - llows all our days, Taught by grace to sing Your praise.
Till we reach that heaven - ly shore, To ex - halt you e - ver - more!

7 Bsus2

F#



Chorus: Holy ho - ly ho - ly Lord God Al - migh - ty liv - ing Word You

9 Bsus2

F#

D#m7



hold the stars with - in your hand. You lead us through the thir - sty la - nd. Our

11 G#m7

F#

Bsus2

C#



Shep - herd and our right - eous stay You guide our steps a - long the way.