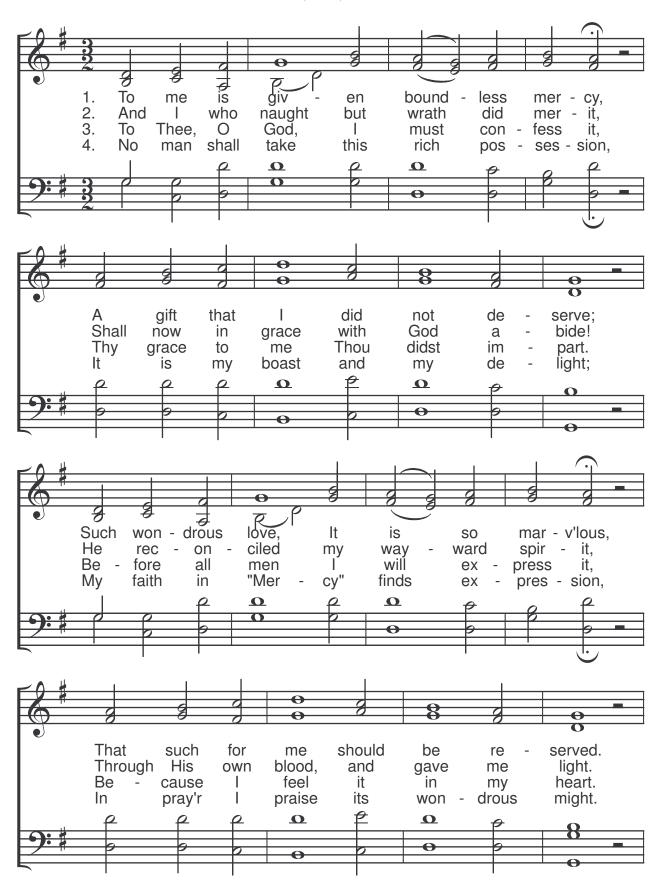
220. BOUNDLESS MERCY

75, 145, 221.





 Lord, Thou who art so rich in mercy, Take Thy compassion not from me.
 And when death calls, then lead me surely Through my dear Saviour's death to Thee. Eternally I will rejoice,

:: And praise Thy mercy with my voice. ::

6. Give me, Lord, sympathy and mercy With my poor brethren in distress, My bitt'rest foe to love and pity.
Thy love in death Thou didst confess. Thy blood for sinners does implore:
:: Compassion! grace, forevermore. ::