## His Mercy is More

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[ CHORDS ]
                                                        [ CAPO 3 ]
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[ CHORUS ]
                        G D A
             Praise the Lord,
                                   His mer-cy is more.
             Stron-ger than dark-ness, new ev-'ry morn.
             Our sins, they are man-y; His mer- cy is more.
[ VERSE 1 ]
             What love could re-mem-ber no wrongs we have done?
             Om-ni-scient, all-know-ing, He counts not their sum.
             Thrown in-to a sea with-out bot-tom or shore,
             Our sins, they are man-y; His mer- cy is more.
[ CHORUS ]
[ VERSE 2 ]
             What pa-tience would wait while we con-stant-ly roam?
                               Bm
             What Fa-ther, so ten-der, is calling us home?
             He wel-comes the weak-est, the vil-est, the poor.
             Our sins, they are man-y; His mer- cy is more.
[ CHORUS ]
[ VERSE 3 ]
             What rich-es of kind-ness He lav-ished on us.
             His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
             We stood 'neath a debt we could nev-er af-ford.
             Our sins, they are man-y; His mer- cy is more.
[ CHORUS x 2 ]
[ OUTRO]
             Our sins, they are man-y; His mer- cy is more.
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