

His Mercy 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.

VERSE 2:

What pa-tience would wait while we con-stant-ly roam?
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:

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 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.