

His Mercy is More

CHORUS (a capella)

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

VERSE 1

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown in-to a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

CHORUS

VERSE 2

What patience would wait while we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

CHORUS x 2

OUTRO: (a capella)

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.