

THY MERCY MY GOD

Words by John Stoker
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. Thy

5 G C Em
mer-cy, my God, is the theme of my song, the joy of my heart and the boast
out thy sweet mer-cy I could not live here; Sin would re-duce me to ut-
mer-cy is more than a match for my heart which won-ders to feel its own hard-
5 fath-er of mer-cies thy good-ness I own and the cov-e-nant love of thy cruc-

8 C D Am7 G/B C A9/C#
of my tongue. Thy free grace a-lone from the first to the last hath
ter des-pair; but through thy free good-ness my spir-its re-vive and
ness de-part; dis-solved by thy good-ness I fall to the ground and
8 i-fied son; all praise to the spi-rit whose whis-per di-vine seals

11 Am7 C D G 1. 2. 3.

won my af - fec - tions and bound my soul fast.
 he that first made me and still keeps me a - live.
 weep for the praise of the mer - cy I've found.
 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness

14 C G C

2. With
 3. Thy
 4. Great

17 G4 Am7 G/B C A9/C#

mine. All praise to the spir - it whose whis - per di - vine seals

21 Am7 C D G

mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

21

24

24

rit.