

Wonderful Merciful Savior

Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse

1. Won - der - ful, mer - ci - ful, Sav - ior, pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend;
2. Coun - se - lor, Com-fort-er, Keep - er, Spir - it we long to em - brace;
3. Al - might-y, in - fi - nite Fa - ther, faith-ful - ly lov-ing Your own;

Who would have thought that a Lamb could res - cue the souls of
You of - fer hope when our hearts have hope-less-ly lost the
Here in our weak - ness You find us fall - ing be - fore Your

1. men? Oh, You res - cue the souls of men. 2.3. way. Oh, we've
throne. Oh, we're

hope-less-ly lost the way. You are the One that we praise,
fall - ing be - fore Your throne.

You are the One we a - dore. You give the heal-ing and grace our

hearts al-ways hun-ger for. Oh, our hearts al-ways hun-ger for.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? Rom. 8:35

Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm A⁷ Dm A

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm C F C⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high:
 leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!
 raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:

F B^b F B^b C⁷ F C⁷ F Dm A Dm C F E⁷ Am

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - righ - teous - ness;
 thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

B^b F Dm Gm A Dm A⁷ Dm 7

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

O God, to Us Show Mercy

May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face shine upon us. Ps. 67:1

1. O God, to us show mer - cy and bless us in your grace;
 2. O God, let all men praise you, let all the na - tions sing;
 3. O God, let peo - ple praise you, let all the na - tions sing,

cause now to shine up - on us the bright - ness of your face;
 in ev - 'ry land let prais - es and songs of glad - ness ring;
 for earth in rich a - bun - dance to us her fruit shall bring.

that so your way most ho - ly on earth may soon be known,
 for you shall judge the peo - ple in truth and righ - teous - ness,
 The Lord our God shall bless us, our God shall bless - ing send,

and un - to ev - 'ry peo - ple your sav - ing grace be shown.
 and through the earth the na - tions shall your just rule con - fess.
 and all the earth shall fear him to its re - mot - est end.