

Mercies Anew

The Lord is good to all, and His mercies are over all His works. Psalm 145:9



1. Eve - ry morn - ing that breaks, there are mer - cies a - new; eve - ry
 2. When I've fall - en and strayed, there were mer - cies a - new, for You
 3. When the storms swirl and rage, there are mer - cies a - new; in af -

breath that I take is Your faith - ful - ness proved. And at the
 sought me in love, and my heart You pur - sued. In the
 flic - tion and pain, You will car - ry me through. And at the

end of each day, when my la - bors are through, I will sing of Your
 face of my sin, Lord, You nev - er with - drew, so I'll sing of Your
 end of my days, when Your throne fills my view, I will sing of Your

last time end *Chorus*
 mer - cies a - new. And Your mer - cies, they will nev - er end;
 mer - cies a - new.
 mer - cies a - new.

for ten thou - sand years they'll re - main; and when this world's beau - ty

TEXT and MUSIC: Bob Kauflin and Mark Altrogge

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O Christ the Same

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever. Hebrews 13:8

1. O Christ the same, through all our story's pages,
our loves and hopes, our failures and our fears;
eternal Lord, the King of all the ages,
unchanging still, amid the passing years:
O living Word, the source of all creation,
who spread the skies, and set the stars ablaze,
O Christ the same, who wrought our whole salvation,
we bring our thanks for all our yesterdays.
2. O Christ the same, the friend of sinners sharing
our inmost thoughts, the secrets none can hide,
still as of old upon Your body bearing
the marks of love, in triumph glorified:
O Son of Man, who stooped for us from heaven,
O Prince of Life, in all Your saving power,
O Christ the same, to whom our hearts are given,
we bring our thanks for this the present hour.
3. O Christ the same, secure within whose keeping
our lives and loves, our days and years remain,
our work and rest, our waking and our sleeping,
our calm and storm, our pleasure and our pain:
O Lord of love, for all our joys and sorrows,
for all our hopes, when earth shall fade and flee,
O Christ the same, beyond our brief tomorrows,
we bring our thanks for all that is to be.