

# Mercies Anew

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

C F C

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 -

F Am7 D/F# Gsus

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

C G/B Am F Bb Dm7

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 Gsus C G/B Am /G F C

mer - cies a - new.  
mer - cies a - new.  
mer - cies a - new.

And Your mer - cies, they will nev - er end;

G/B Am C/G F G Am Em/G

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.