

# Thy Mercy, My God

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

1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song,  
 2. With - out Thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here,  
 3. Thy mer - cy is more than a match for my heart,  
 4. Great Fa - ther of mer - cies, Thy good - ness I own,

the joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;  
 for sin would re - duce me to ut - ter de - spair;  
 which won - ders to feel its own hard - ness de - part;  
 the cov - e - nant love of Thy cru - ci - fied Son;

Thy free grace a - lone, from the first to the last,  
 but through Thy free good - ness, my spir - its re - vive,  
 dis - solved by Thy good - ness, I fall to the ground,  
 all praise to the Spir - it, whose whis - per di - vine

has won my af - fec - tions and bound my soul fast.  
 and He that first made me still keeps me a - live.  
 and weep to the praise of the mer - cy I've found.  
 seals mer - cy, and par - don, and right - eous - ness mine!

TEXT: John Stoker, 1776; MUSIC: Sandra McCracken

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