

His Mercy Is More

He kept crying out all the more, "Son of David, have mercy on me!"... And Jesus said to him, "Receive your sight; your faith has made you well." Luke 18:39, 42

E *A* *E*

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done?
2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam?
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us.

B *E* *A* *B*

Om - nis - cient, all - know - ing, He counts not their sum.
What Fa - ther so ten - der is call - ing us home?
His blood was the pay - ment, His life was the cost.

E *F#m7* *E/G#* *A*

Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore.
He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor.
We stood 'neath a debt we could nev - er af - ford.

A *E* *B* *E* *A* *E*

Our sins, they are man-y—His mer-cy is more. Praise the Lord,

TEXT and MUSIC: Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

© 2015 Messenger Hymns (BMI) Getty Music ASCAP Designee (ASCAP) (admin. by Music Services, www.musicservices.org)/

Love Your Enemies Publishing (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

B *E* *A* *E/B* *Bsus* *A* *E*
 His mer-cy is more. Strong-er than dark-ness,

B *C#m* *A* *E/B* *B* *E*
 new eve-ry morn; our sins, they are man-y— His mer-cy is more.

SAMPLE