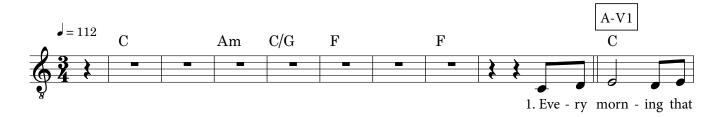
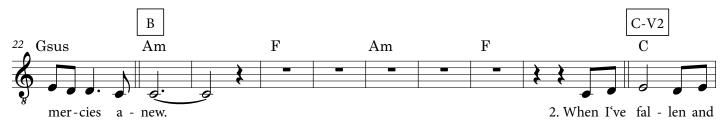
## Mercies Anew







proved. And at the end of each day when my la - bors are through, I will sing of Your





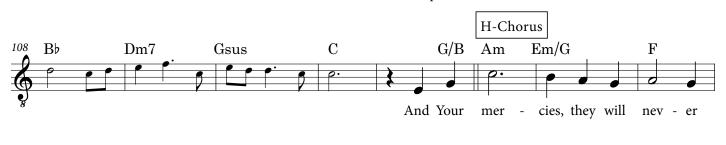
strayed, there were mer - cies a - new, for You sought me in love, and my heart You pur - sued. In the



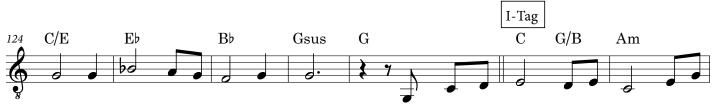
face of my sin Lord You nev - er with - drew, so I'll sing of Your mer - cies a - new.





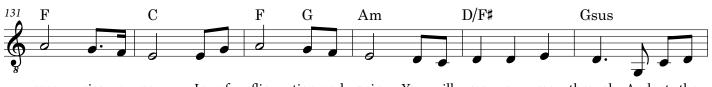






- way, Your mer - cies will be un - changed.

3. And when the storms swirl and rage, there are



mer - cies a - new. In af - flic - tion and pain You will car - ry me through. And at the

