

Thy Mercy, My God, Is The Theme Of My Song

G C

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

Em C D

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

Am7 G/B C A9/C#

free grace a - lone from the first to the last hath
 through thy free good - ness my spir - its re - vive and
 solved by thy good - ness I fall to the ground and
 praise to the Spir - it whose whis - per di - vine seals

Am7 C D

won my af - fec - tions and bound my soul
 he that first made me still keeps me a -
 weep for the praise of the mer - cy I've
 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness

1-3. G C G C

fast. 2. With
 live. 3. Thy
 found. 4. Great

4. G Am7 G/B C

mine. All praise to the Spir - it whose whis - per di - vine

A9/C# Am7 C D G

seals mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

C G C G