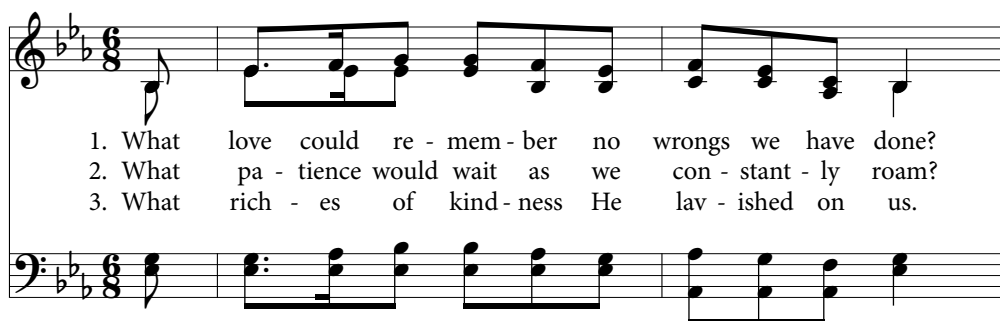
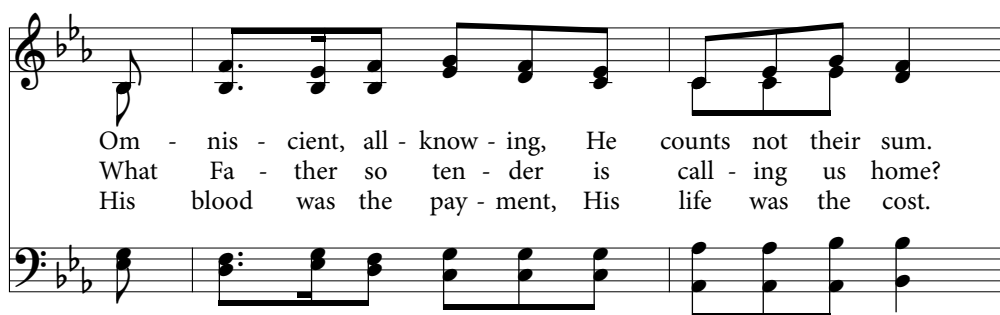


His Mercy Is More

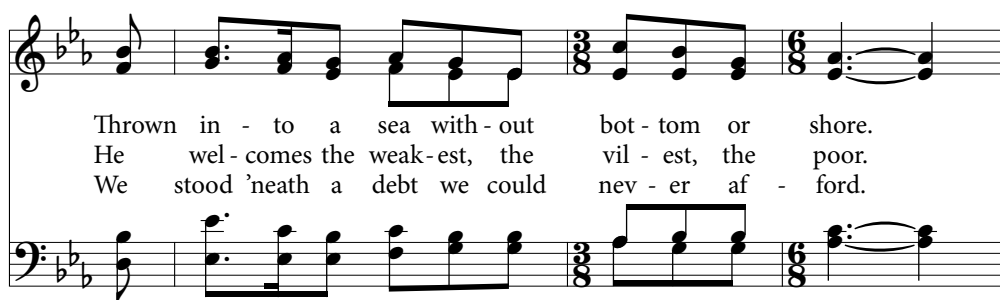
He kept crying out all the more, "Son of David, have mercy on me!"... And Jesus said to him, "Receive your sight; your faith has made you well." Luke 18:39, 42



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.



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.



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.



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

Words and Music: Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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His mer-cy is more. Strong-er than dark-ness,

new eve-ry morn; our sins, they are man - y—His mer-cy is more.