

Boundless Mercy

1 mel.

1.) To me is giv - en bound - less mer - cy, A gift that
 2.) And I, who naught but wrath did mer - it, Shall now, in
 3.) To Thee, O God, I must con - fess it, Thy grace to
 4.) No man shall take this rich pos - ses - sion, It is my
 5.) Lord, Thou who art so rich in mer - cy, Take Thy com -
 6.) Give me, Lord, sym - path - y and mer - cy With my poor

1st Tenor

7 I did not de - serve; Such won - d'rous love, It
 grace, with God a - bid! He re - con - ciled my
 me, Thou didst im - part. Be - fore all men, I
 boast, and my de - light; My faith in "Mer - cy"
 pas - sion not from me. And when death calls, then
 breth - ren in dis - tress, My bit - t'rest foe to

11 is so mar - v'lous, That such for me should
 way - ward spir - it Through His own blood, and
 will ex - press it, Be - cause I feel it
 finds ex - pres - sion, In pray'r, I praise it's
 lead me sure - ly Through my dear Sa - viour's
 love and pi - ty. Thy love in death, Thou

15 16 mel. 17 18 19 20

be re - served. But since I know, I will re - jice,
 gave me light. From whence came this? What is is for?
 in my heart. I bow be - fore Thee, and re - jice,
 won - d'rous might. On this com - pas - sion I en - dure
 death to Thee. E - ter - nal - ly, I will re - jice,
 didst con - fess. Thy blood for sin - ners does im - plore:

21 22 23 24

And praise Thy mer - cy with my voice,
 Un - bound - ed mer - cy, noth - ing more,
 And praise Thy mer - cy with my voice,
 Un - to my death in hope se - cure,
 And praise Thy mer - cy with my voice,
 Com - pas - sion! grace, for - ev - er - more,

25 26 27 28

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