

## Thy Mercy

### Caedmon's Call

Thy mercy, my God is the theme of my song  
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue  
Thy free grace alone from the first to the last  
Hath won my affection and bound my soul fast

Without thy sweet mercy I could not live here  
Sin would reduce me to utter despair  
But through thy free goodness my spirit's revived  
And he that first made me still keeps me alive  
Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart  
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart  
Dissolved by thy goodness I fall to the ground  
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Great father of mercies thy goodness I own  
And the covenant love of thy crucified son  
All praise to the spirit whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine

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