

His Mercy is More

Words and Music by
Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

Slowly ♩. = 44

N.C. E A sus2 E B sus C#m

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done; Om - ni - scient, all kno - wing, He
 2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam; What Fa - ther, so ten - der, is
 3. What rich - es of kind - ness He la - vished on us; His blood was the pay - ment, His

A add9 B sus E add9 F#m7 E/G# A

counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore; _____
 call - ing us home. He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor; _____ } Our
 life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could ne - ver af - ford; _____

A E E E/G# A E

Refrain §

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord! _____

B sus E/G# A E B A E B sus B C#m

to CODA ◊

His mer - cy is more. _____ Stron - ger than dark - ness, new ev' - ry morn; Our