

His Mercy Is More

Words and Music by: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
Arr. Mike Rogers

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om - ni - scient, all know - ing, 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 lav - ished on us. His blood was the pay - ment; His

counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore, our
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 nev - er af - ford. Our

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

Strong - er than dark - ness, new ev - 'ry morn. Our sins, they are man - y; His mer - cy is

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