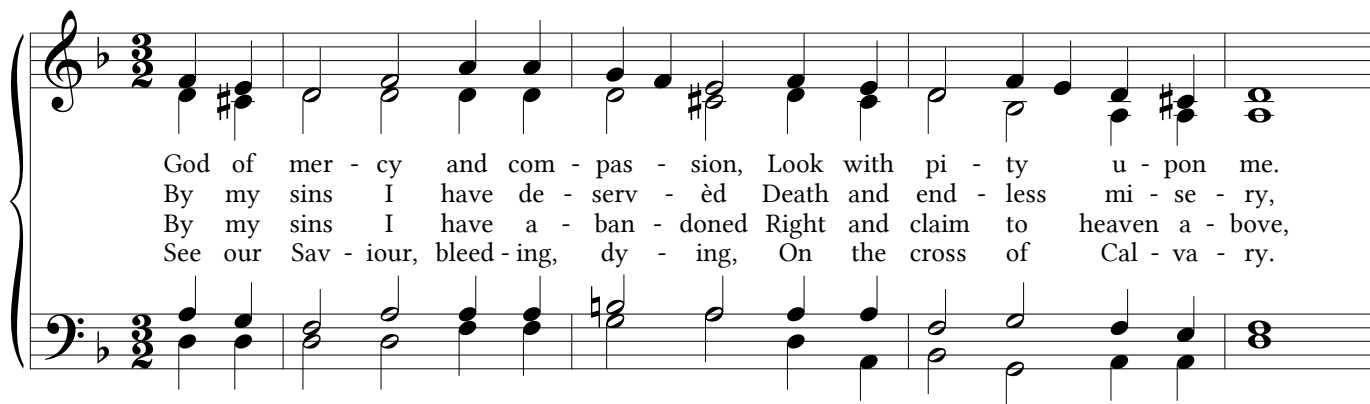
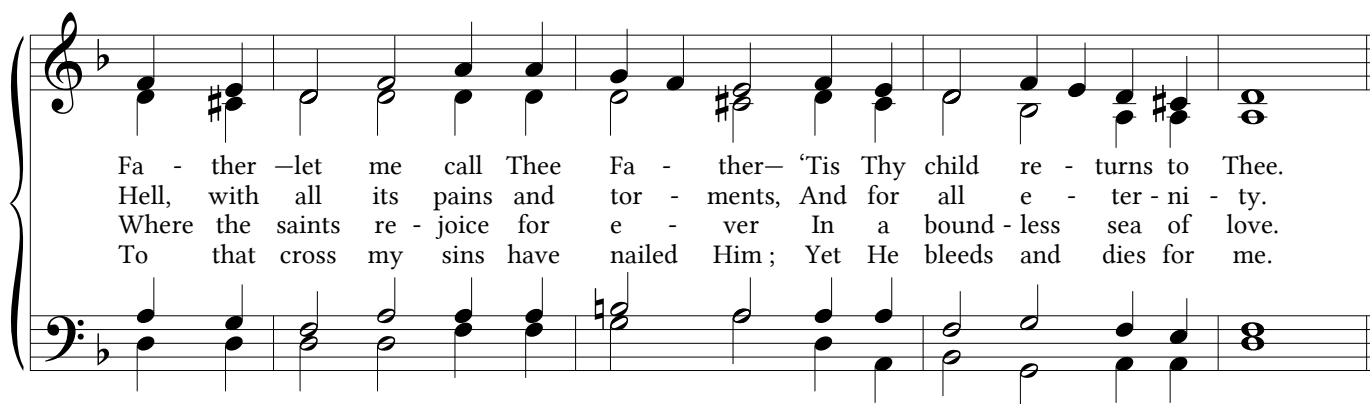


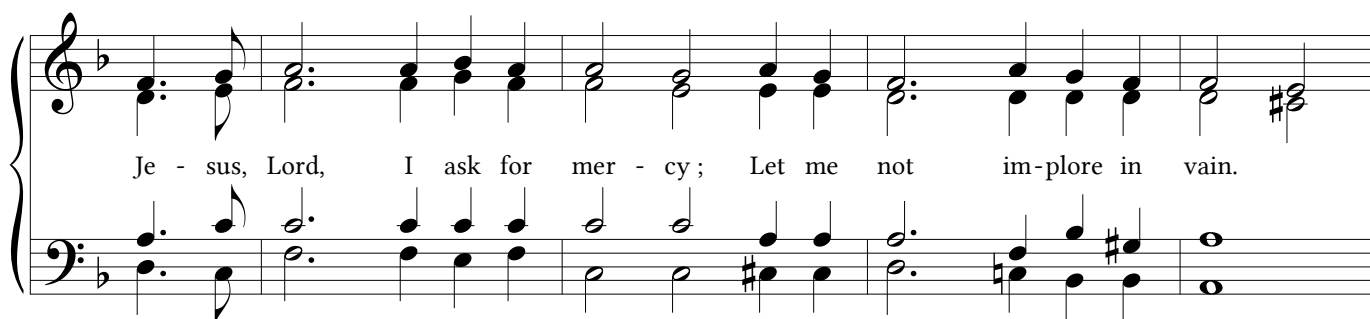
# God of Mercy and Compassion



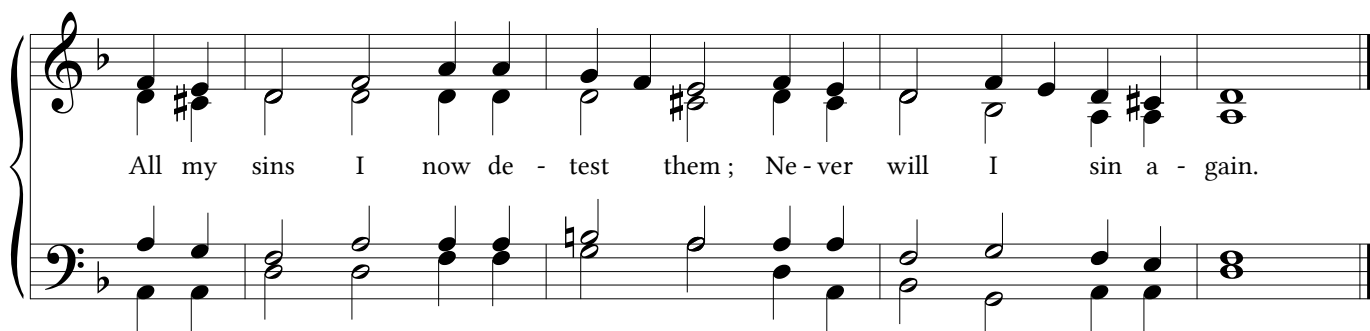
God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with pi - ty u - pon me.  
By my sins I have de - serv - èd Death and end - less mi - se - ry,  
By my sins I have a - ban - doned Right and claim to heaven a - bove,  
See our Sav - iour, bleed - ing, dy - ing, On the cross of Cal - va - ry.



Fa - ther - let me call Thee Fa - ther - 'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee.  
Hell, with all its pains and tor - ments, And for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
Where the saints re - joice for e - ver In a bound - less sea of love.  
To that cross my sins have nailed Him; Yet He bleeds and dies for me.



Je - sus, Lord, I ask for mer - cy; Let me not im - plore in vain.



All my sins I now de - test them; Ne - ver will I sin a - gain.