

Merciful to Me

C Am

1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, a
 2. I beat up - on my trou - bled breast, with
 3. Far off I stand deeds with tear - stained eyes, I can
 4. No pi - ous deeds or things I own, can

F G sus4 G

trem - bling sin - - - ner, Lord, I cry; Your
 deep and con - - - scious guilt, op - - - pressed: Christ
 dare not lift them to the a - - - skies; My
 for a sin - - - gle sin a - - - tone; To

C Am

par - d'ning grace is rich and free; O
 and His cross my on - - - ly plea; O
 deep - est an - - - guish You can I see; O
 Cal - va - ry a - lone I flee; O

F G sus4 C/G G C C/E F

God! be mer - ci - ful to me. And, when re - deemed from sin
 God! be mer - ci - ful to me.
 God! be mer - ci - ful to me.
 God! be mer - ci - ful to me.

G C G/B Am F

and hell, with all the ran - somed saints I dwell, my rap - tured song will ev -

C/E D m C/E F G C

- er be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me.

Am F G

Words by Cornelius Elven (1797-1873) and David Ward. Music by David L. Ward.
 © 2000, 2006 ReformedPraise.org, administered by Reformed Praise.
 See the Reformed Praise copyright agreement for usage information.

Lead Sheet