Father Of Mercies

1. Father of mercies, I come! Come with my burden to Thee,
Help other than Thine there is none, Look then in pity on me.

2. Father of mercies, I come! Take then this heart 'tis Thine own,
Refine it and make it all pure, Make it Thine own royal throne.

3. Father of mercies, I come! Sweetly to rest in Thy love;
O take me to dwell Lord with Thee, In Thine own mansions above.

Chorus
Father of mercies I come, I come.

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis