Father Of Mercies

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, I come! Come with my bur-den to Thee,
Help oth-er than Thine there is none, Look then in pit-y on me.
Fa-ther of mer-cies I come, I come, Father of mer-cies I come, I come.

2. Fa-ther of mer-cies, I come! Take then this heart 'tis Thine own;
Re-fine it and make it all pure, Make it Thine own roy-al throne.

3. Fa-ther of mer-cies, I come! Sweet-ly to rest in Thy love;
O take me to dwell Lord with Thee, In Thine own man-sions a-bove.

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis