Thou Art Merciful, O Father

1. Thou art merciful, O Father, Full of pity, love and grace;
   Thou wilt not forever chasten, Nor in anger hide Thy face.
   High as heaven-vast and boundless, Hath Thy loving-kindness been;
   Far as east from west is distant Hast Thou put away our sin.

2. Like a Father's tender pity Is God's mercy toward His own;
   For He knows our frame, remembering We are dust, our days soon gone.
   Like a flower, blooming, fading, Like the grass, we pass away;
   But God's righteousness and mercy On His children rest all way.

3. In the heavens, well established, Is His universal throne;
   For His kingdom ruleth ever, And His sway all kings shall own.
   Bless Jehovah, ye, His angels, Bless Him, hosts of His control.
   Bless Jehovah all His creatures, Bless Jehovah, O my soul!