Rich In Mercy

1. "Rich in mercy," hear the message Full of blessings from above; wayward In the sweetest tones of love: "Rich in mercy,"
2. "Rich in mercy," dost thou hear it? Lost one, weary, helpless, poor; And a Savior's love implore: Are you needy? God has riches Far beyond what we can
3. "Rich in mercy," loud proclaim it! May the heralds never cease Until every soul led captive, Finds in Christ a sweet release; Come, then, sinner, however needy. All thy wants to Jesus

Words and Music: H. S. Thursby
heav'n; Souls are purchased with a ransom, And the know; And the greatness of His glory Is not bring; There is riches, and there's mercy, In the


sto-ry, Let us sing it once a-again; Sweet-er won-d'rous sto-ry.

mu-sic to the wea-ry, Than the an-gel's glad re-frain. Sweet-er mu-sic to the wea-ry,