

JESUS, YOUR MERCY

Music and words by Bob Kauflin,
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♩ = 144

9 **VERSE**

1. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my plea. I have no de - fense, my
 2. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my boast, the good - ness I claim, the
 3. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my rest, when fears weigh me down and

guilt runs too deep. The best of my works peirced Your
 grounds of my hope. What - ev - er I lack it's still
 en - e - mies press. A com - fort I cling to in

hands and Your feet. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my
 what I need most. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my
 life and in death. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my

1. plea. 2.3. boast.
rest.

22 **CHORUS**

Praise the King who bore my sin, took my place when I stood con - demned.

26 **3rd time to Coda**

Oh how good You've Al - ways been to me. I will sing of Your mer - cy.

31 D A E D D.S.

CODA INTERLUDE D A E cy.

36 D A F#m E D A E D

42 VERSE A E D A E 4. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my joy. For - ev - er I'll lift my

45 D E F#m E/G# A D heart and my voice, to sing of a trea - sure no pow'r can de - stroy.

48 F#m D E/G# A D/A A Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my joy.

51 CHORUS E/G# F#m7sus E F#m D Praise the King who bore my sin, took my place when

54 A E E/G# F#m E D I stood con-demned. Oh how good You've Al - ways been to me. I will

58 1. D E E 2. D E sing. Praise the King who sing of Your mer -

61 TAG D A E D A F#m E D A E -cy.

67 D2 D2 D2 D2