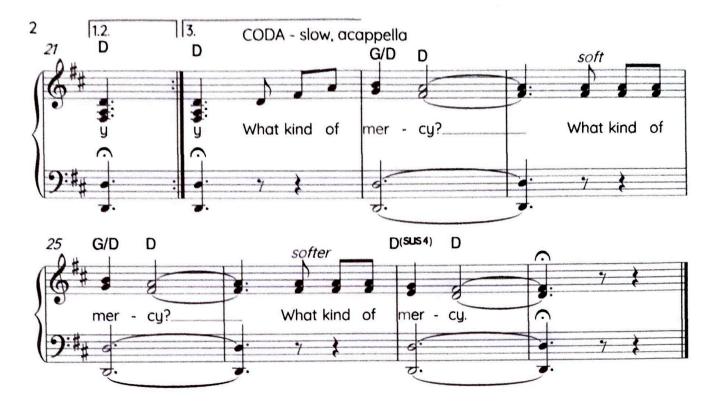
What Kind of Mercy

Piano

Barry Chant Ken Chant





No other god would stoop so low For sinners lost in guilt and woe. His blood ran down on Calvary's cross-Our glorious gain; His gracious loss. He took the law's unbending curse To save a fallen universe.

CHORUS

 His love has banished all my fears; My heart responds with joyful tears. I worship him with bended knee In unashamed humility. And I am found in heavenly realms By loving-kindness overwhelmed.

CHORUS

CODA:

What kind of mercy! What kind of mercy! What kind of mercy!