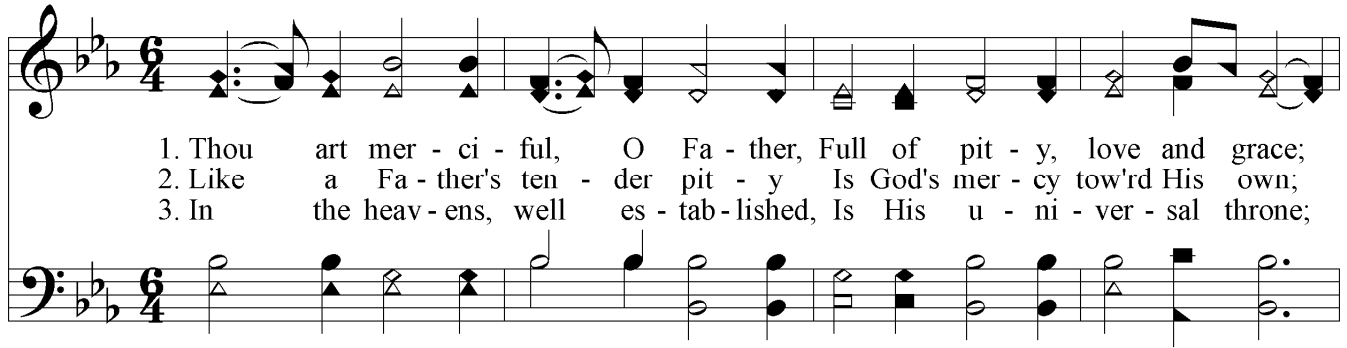
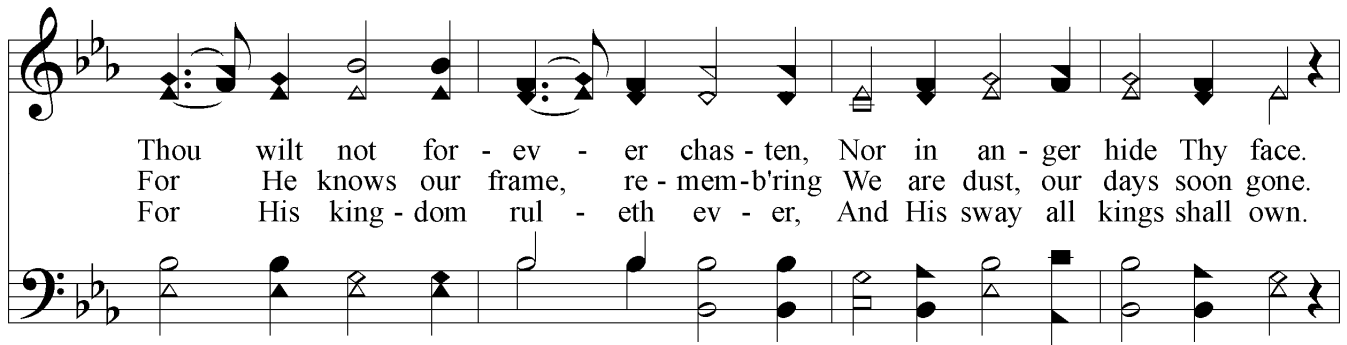


Thou Art Merciful, O Father



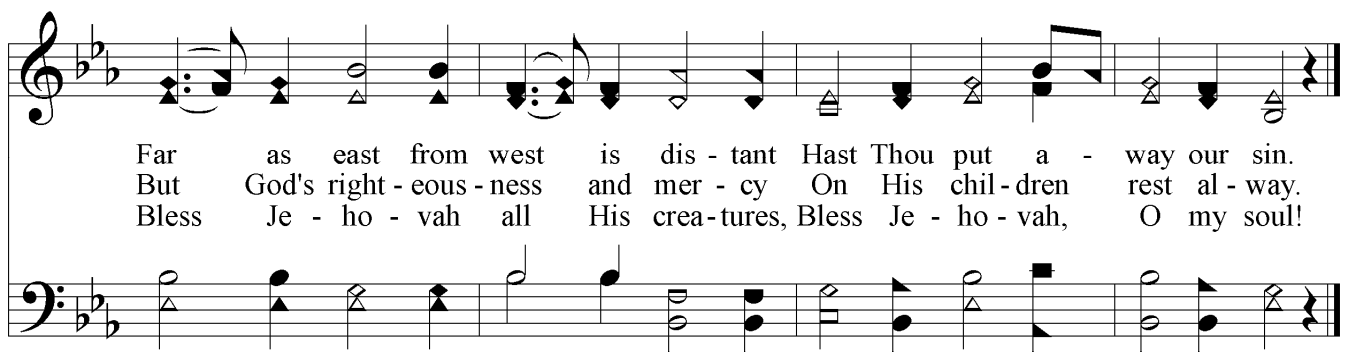
1. Thou art mer - ci - ful, O Fa - ther, Full of pit - y, love and grace;
2. Like a Fa - ther's ten - der pit - y Is God's mer - cy tow'rd His own;
3. In the heav - ens, well es - tab - lished, Is His u - ni - ver - sal throne;



Thou wilt not for - ev - er chas - ten, Nor in an - ger hide Thy face.
For He knows our frame, re - mem - b'ring We are dust, our days soon gone.
For His king - dom rul - eth ev - er, And His sway all kings shall own.



High as heav - en— vast and bound - less, Hath Thy lov - ing - kind - ness been;
Like a flow - er, bloom - ing, fad - ing, Like the grass, we pass a - way;
Bless Je - ho - vah, ye, His an - gels, Bless Him, hosts of His con - trol.



Far as east from west is dis - tant Hast Thou put a - way our sin.
But God's right - eous - ness and mer - cy On His chil - dren rest al - way.
Bless Je - ho - vah all His crea - tures, Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul!