

METRE 11 John Stocker **CONVERSION** 4 lines 11s in Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1831

1. Thy mer-cy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my  
2. With - out thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here— Sin soon would re -

3. Thy mer-cy is more than a match for my heart, Which won-ders to  
4. The door of thy mer - cy stands o - pen all day, To the poor and

5. Thy mer-cy in Je - sus ex - empts me from hell— Its glo - ries I'll  
6. Great Fa-ther of mer-cies, thy good-ness I own, And co - ve - nant

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heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace a-lone, from the first to the last, Hath won my af-fec-tions, and bound my soul fast.  
 duce me to ut-ter des-pair; But through thy free good-ness my spi-rits re-vive, And he that first made me still keeps me a-live.



feel its own hard-ness de-part; Dis-solved by thy good-ness I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mer-cy I found.  
 need-y, who knock by the way; No sin-ner shall ev-er be emp-ty sent back, Who comes seek-ing mer-cy for Je-sus-'s sake.



sing, and its won-ders I'll tell; 'Twas Je-sus, my friend, when he hung on the tree, Who o-pened the chan-nel of mer-cy to me.  
 love of thy cru-ci-fied Son; All praise to the spi-rit, whose whis-per di-vine Seals mer-cy and par-don and right-eous-ness mine.