His Mercy Is More

Chorus

Praise the Lord His mercy is more Stronger than darkness new every morn Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What love could remember no wrongs we have done Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Chorus

Praise the Lord His mercy is more Stronger than darkness new every morn Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us His blood was the payment His life was the cost We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Chorus

Praise the Lord His mercy is more Stronger than darkness new every morn Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Yahweh (Psalm 84)

There is nowhere else I'd rather be
Than seated in the presence of my King
You're the only One I'll ever need
Your majesty is all I want to see

All I want is You all I want is You

My soul longs even faints for the Lord in this place
You're the source of my strength Yahweh
Forever home in Your house
I'm standing on holy ground
Where all I want has been found Yahweh

Even the sparrow finds a home
Even the weary find their rest
Just a day here in Your courts
Is better than a thousand anywhere else

It's better than a thousand anywhere else It's better than a thousand anywhere else It's better than a thousand anywhere else Yahweh

There is nowhere else I'd rather be Than seated in the presence of my King