

Thy Mercy, Lord, Is What I Need

But the tax collector, standing far off, would not even lift up his eyes to heaven, but beat his breast, saying, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner." Luke 18:3

1. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is what I need to save my sin - ful
2. Thy peace is what my con - science longs — a res - pite from my
3. Thy grace is what I tru - ly yearn to change my ways with -
4. Thy love shall sure - ly watch me now, and guard my heart and

soul. My ear - nest plea I pray Thee heed, and make my spir - it
woes: Thy peace to qui - et for - mer wrongs and si - lence slan - d'rous
in. For grace a - lone can make me turn to Thee and far from
mind. For all - com - pas - sion - ate art Thou, be - nev - o - lent and

whole. — Lord, turn a - way Thy right - eous wrath, please
foes. — Lord, calm from Thee would soon dis - place my
sin. — Thy grace is all - suf - fi - cient, yes, my
kind. — Lord, what re - pay - ment can I give? There's

spare my soul's de - serv - ing death: be mer - ci - ful to me.
guilt - y fears, so please now place this peace with - in my soul.
heart to change, my soul to bless: Lord, give this grace to me.
noth - ing, save this life I live, and live it lov - ing Thee.