

Mercy

David G. Spicer

Lord, show me a reflection of what You see,
When You look into my life.
Reveal, to me, the things that need to change.
I plead for Mercy, Righteous Lord, for I'm undone.

On my knees, I bow before You.
In Your presence, I confess,
That I have disobeyed Your Word, Lord.
No excuses, do I have.

And I cry, "Mercy, Mercy!", Holy, Righteous, Lord.
"Mercy, Mercy!", Holy, Righteous, Lord,
Holy, Righteous, Lord.