

# Matt Papa - His Mercy Is More

Tom: A

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

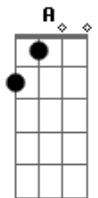
[Refrão]

Praise the Lord  
 His mercy is more  
 Stronger than darkness, new every morn

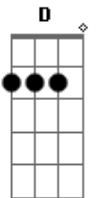
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more  
 What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
 What father, so tender, is calling us home  
 He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor  
 Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

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

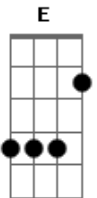
## Acordes



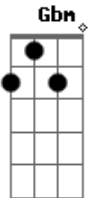
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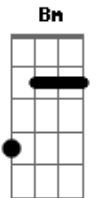
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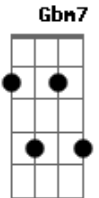
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