

Versailles

Attributed to John Stocker,
Published 1776

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Transcribed from *The Missouri Harmony*, 1840

A minor

Alexander Johnson, 1818

1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy free grace a - lone, from the

2. With - out thy free mer - cy I could not live here, Sin soon would re - duce me to ut - ter des - pair. But, through thy free good - ness, my

3. Thy mer - cy sur - pas - ses the sin of my heart, Which won - ders to feel its own hard - ness de - part, Dis - solved by thy good - ness, I

1. first to the last, Hath won my af - fec - tions, and bound my soul fast. Thy bound my soul fast.

2. spi - rits re - vive, And he that first made me, still keeps me a - live. But, keeps me a - live.

fall to the ground, and weep to the praise of the mer - cy I found. Dis - mer - cy I found.

4. The door of thy mercy stands open all day
to the needy and poor, who knock by the way;
No sinner shall ever be empty sent back,
Who comes seeking mercy for Jesus' dear sake.

5. Thy mercy in Jesus exempts me from hell;
Its glories I'll sing, and its wonders I'll tell:
'Twas Jesus the friend when he hung on the tree
That opened the channel of mercy for me.

6. Great Father of mercies, thy goodness I own,
And covenant love of thy crucified son:
All praise to the spirit, whose action divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine.