

Your Mercy

I am weak, and I am weary
feel like I've lost your guiding light,
I am confused, no longer certain,
it's like I'm tossed from side to side.
But it's your mercy, Lord, your mercy.
It's what I cling to every day.
It is your mercy, Lord, your mercy
for in my weakness I know you're strong.

Now I may fall and I may stumble
and in the darkness no longer see
that you are standing right here beside me
and when I'm sinking You'll reach for me.

It is your mercy, Lord, Your mercy,
it's what I cling to every day.
It is your mercy, Lord, your mercy
for in my weakness it shows its strength
yes in my weakness I know you're strong
Like Thomas
when he doubted
and you showed him
your wounded hands
and when Peter started drowning
You reached out and saved the man.

It is your mercy...

yes in my weakness I know it's stronger
your mercy Lord
your mercy Lord...