

# Father Of Mercies



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Come with my bur - den to Thee,  
2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Take then this heart 'tis Thine own;  
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Sweet - ly to rest in Thy love;



Help oth - er than Thine there is none, Look then in pit - y on me.  
Re - fine it and make it all pure, Make it Thine own roy - al throne.  
O take me to dwell Lord with Thee, In Thine own man - sions a - bove.

## Chorus



Fa - ther of mer - cies I come, I come, I come, I come,  
Fa - ther of mer - cies I come, I come.

