

Mercies Anew

Every morning that breaks
There are mercies anew,
Every breath that I take
Is your faithfulness proved;
And at the end of each day
When my labors are through,
I will sing of Your mercies anew.

When I've fallen and strayed
There were mercies anew;
For you sought me in love
And my heart you pursued.
In the face of my sin,
Lord, You never withdrew.
So I sing of Your mercies anew.

And Your mercies, they will never end;
For ten thousand years they'll remain.
And when this world's beauty has passed away,
Your mercies will be unchanged.

And when the storms swirl and rage,
There are mercies anew.
In affliction and pain,
You will carry me through;
And at the end of my days,
When Your throne fills my view,
I will sing of Your mercies anew.

And Your mercies, they will never end;
For ten thousand years they'll remain.
And when this world's beauty has passed away,
Your mercies will be unchanged.
Your mercies will be unchanged.