

Mercy Wins

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

1. I came to Je - sus guilt - y as could be, Armed on - ly with
2. Though heav - en sure - ly is a great big place, There would not be

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7

hope one He would set me of free From the sin that chained me to my
one mem - ber our of race If our go - ing there de - pend - ed

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

past and was cer - tain to de - stroy. I knew He was the Sin - less One and
on us hav - ing the right stuff; But, He pre - pares a place for you and

F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat

I, un - less I met His grace, was bound to die; But, I got all I
me And, where He is, He wants us all to be; So, throw your - self up -

F7 B \flat

hoped for: now, my heart is filled with ev - er - last - ing joy.
on His bound - less love and mer - cy: that will be e - nough.

Chorus

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat F7

He could have giv - en me a piece of His mind, He could have made

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7

sure I did my time, He could have gone out of His

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

way to do me in; But, He brought for - give - ness to my

F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat

soul, Made a way for me to be made whole. Though my sins were

F7 B \flat

great, His love He chose to show and Mer - cy Wins!