FATHER OF MERCIES

IN THY WORD

Words by Anne Steele
Music by Steve Dale

1. Father of mercies, in Thy Word What endless glory shines!
   For ever be Thy Name adored For these celestial lines,
   Sub-limer sweets than nature knows, And yields a free repast delight,
   Teach me to love Thy sacred Word, And view my Savior there.

2. Here the Re-deemer's welcome voice Spreads heav'nly peace around
   And life and ever lasting joys Attend the blissful sound.
   Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows And yields a free repast delight,
   Sub-limer sweets than nature knows, And yields a free repast delight,
   Teach me to love Thy sacred Word, And view my Savior there.

Chorus: Father of mercies Father of mercies
   Father of mercies In Thy Word

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