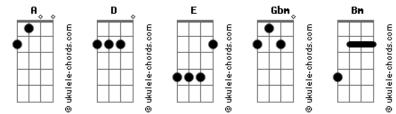
Matt Papa - His Mercy Is More

Tom: A

 $\begin{array}{cccc} A & D \\ What love could remember no wrongs we have done \\ E & Gbm & D & E \\ Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum \\ A & Bm & A & D \\ Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore \\ A & D & A & E & A \\ Our sins they are many, his mercy is more \\ [Refrão] \end{array}$

ADAGbmPraise the LordEDAEHis mercy is moreDAEGbmStronger than darkness, new every morn

Acordes



D A E A Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

Α

ADAWhat patience would wait as we constantly roamEGbmDEBmADEWhat father, so tender, is calling us homeABmADADHe welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poorADACur sins they are many, his mercy is more

ADAWhat riches of kindness he lavished on usEEGbmDEBmABmABmADWe stood 'neath a debt we could never affordADAEAAOur sins they are many, his mercy is more