God of Our Mercy and Our Praise

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
God of our mercy and our praise, Thy

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
glory is our song; We'll

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
speak the honors of thy grace With

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
a rejoicing tongue.

The other verses

2 When Christ among the sons of men
In humble form was found,
With cruel slanders, false and vain,
They compassed him around.

3 Their miseries his compassion moved,
Their peace he still pursued;
They rendered hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.

4 Their malice raged without a cause;
Yet, with his dying breath,
He prayed for murderers on his cross,
And blest his foes in death.

5 O, may his conduct, all divine,
To us a model prove:
Like his, O God, our hearts incline
Our enemies to love.

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