

# Mercy's Sacrifice

Words and Music by  
LYNN DeSHAZO and MICHAEL NEALE

F C Dm Bb Csus C

4 F Fsus F Fsus F F C

7 Dm Bb Dm C Bb

10 F C Dm Bb Csus C

13 Fsus F Fsus F F C

16 Dm Bb Dm C Bb

19 F C Dm Bb Csus C

22 Fsus F C Dm

Crown of thorns, — bod -  
- y torn, — a - bused and left — to die. —  
Ten - der man, — God's — own Lamb, — mer - cy's sac - ri - fice.  
— Hum - ble King, — suf -  
Gift of grace, — God's  
fer - ing — for crimes that I — have done. —  
— own face — and heav - en o - pen wide. —  
Nail and scourge, — jus - tice served — by mer - cy's sac - ri - fice.  
E - vil one — o - ver - come — by mer - cy's sac - ri - fice.  
— And all — is for - giv - en, — and

25  $\text{B}\flat^2/\text{D}$  C E F C

love is mine. What a beau - ti - ful gift I've been giv -

28 Dm Bb Csus C Fsus F 1. Fsus F

en by mer-cy's sac - ri - fice.

32 2. Fsus F F C Dm Bb

Ma - jes - ty serv - ing me with

35 Dm C Bb F C

hands held out in love. So I run to You and fall -

38 Dm Bb Csus C Fsus F

in - to the ev - er - last - ing arms. And

41 C Dm Bb2/D C E

all is for - giv - en, and love is mine.

44 F C Dm

What a beau - ti - ful gift I've been giv - en by

47 Bb Csus C 1. Fsus F 2. Fsus F E/A

mer-cy's sac - ri - fice. And By

50 Bb Csus C Dm E/C Bb ritard Csus C Fsus F

mer-cy's sac - ri - fice, mer-cy's sac - ri - fice.