

TENDER MERCIES

Text and music by Marvin Payne

Ten-der mer - cies touch my eyes, warm as the breath of sum - mer skies.
Ten-der mer - cies fall like rain. Show-ers of grace em - brace my pain.
Ten-der mer - cies, like a rod, shep-herd me home to my good God.
Ten-der mer - cies fill his hands, rich, like a rain - bow's ra - diant bands.

Ten-der mer - cies, like the breeze, bend with an-gel-song all the trees.
Ten-der mer - cies heal my days, steal my trou-bles and tears a - way.
Ten-der mer - cies break my heart, take my wan-der - ing will a - part.
Ten-der mer - cies bathe my feet, when my spi - rit and Sa - vior meet.

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