

Mercy

Words: Susan Mack

They must have heard for their eyes could not see,
That the Master had healed throughout all Galilee.
Their cry was more urgent as they pressed to draw near,
These two nameless blind men reaching out for his care.

Mercy, Oh mercy! Thou Son of David have mercy on me!
Cleanse all my sorrow and sickness and sin.
Oh God, release me from this condemnation.

Somehow they managed to follow him inside,
Came right up to him, but he did not chide.
Then Jesus asked them just one question of trust,
Do you believe that I can really do this?

Mercy, Oh mercy! Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!
God's grace of mercy shines to one and to all,
No condemnation here, no sinner, no fall.

They answered simply without hesitation,
"Yes Lord," they both said, with expectation.
He touched their eyes as a sign that it was true.
According to your faith be it unto you.

Mercy, Oh mercy! Their eyes were opened, what a joy that they could see.
Could see the Master smiling tenderly at them.
Could know God's love to his children never ends.
Mercy, Oh mercy. It flows around us like a river to the sea.

As we are merciful God's mercy we see.
It brings our hearts to know eternal harmony.