

God of My Mercy and My Praise

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: Sarah Stock, 1887.

God of my mercy and my praise,  
Thy glory is my song,  
Though sinners speak against Thy grace  
With a blaspheming tongue.

When in the form of mortal man  
Thy Son on earth was found,  
With cruel slanders, false and vain,  
They compassed Him around.

Their miseries His compassion move,  
Their peace He still pursued;  
They render hatred for His love,  
And evil for His good.

Their malice raged without a cause,  
Yet, with His dying breath,  
He prayed for murderers on His cross,  
And blessed His foes in death.

Lord, shall Thy bright example shine  
In vain before my eyes?  
Give me a soul akin to Thine  
To love my enemies.

The Lord shall on my side engage,  
And, in my Saviors name,  
I shall defeat their pride and rage  
Who slander and condemn.