

Mercy and Judgment Are My Song

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: Kenneth Finlay, 1912.

Mercy and judgment are my song;
And since they both to Thee belong,
My gracious God, my righteous king,
To Thee my songs and vows I bring.

If I am raised to bear the sword,
Ill take my counsels from Thy Word;
Thy justice and Thy heavenly grace
Shall be the pattern of my ways.

Let wisdom all my actions guide
And let my God with me reside;
No wicked thing shall dwell with me
Which may provoke Thy jealousy.

No sons of slander, rage, and strife
Shall be companions of my life;
The haughty look, the heart of pride,
Within my doors shall neer abide.

Ill search the land, and raise the just
To posts of honor, wealth, and trust;
The men that work Thy holy will
Shall be my friends and favorites still.

In vain shall sinners hope to rise
By flattering or malicious lies;
And while the innocent I guard,
The bold offender shant be spared.

The impious crew, that factious band,
Shall hide their heads or quit the land;
And all that break the public rest,
Where I have power, shall be suppressed.