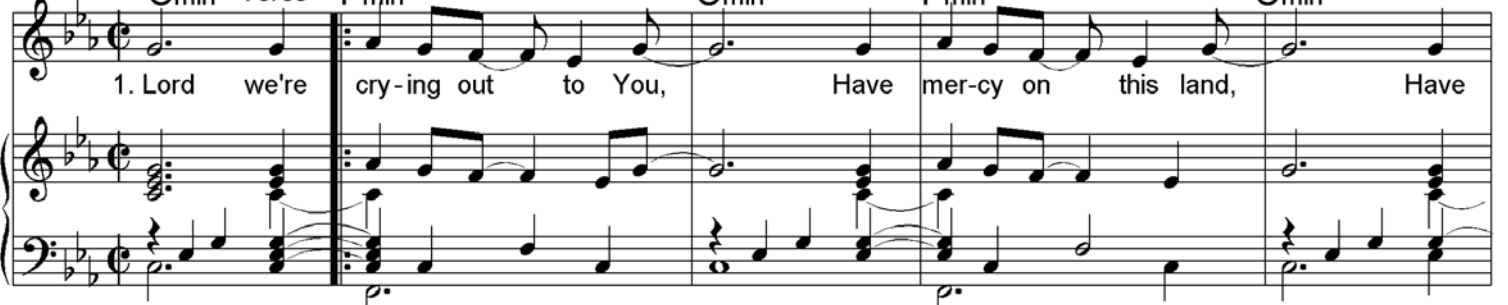


# Lord have Mercy

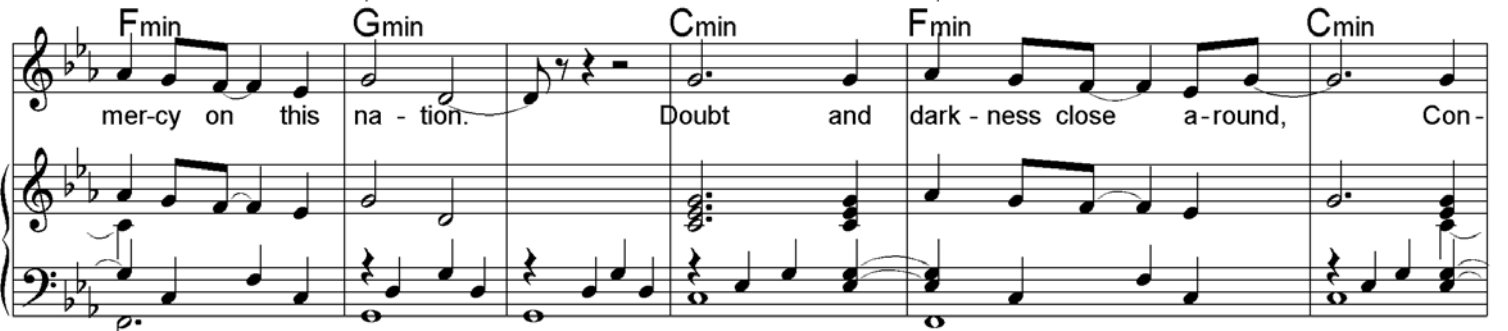
With feeling Judy Cockwell

**Verse**

1. Lord we're cry-ing out to You, Have mer-cy on this land, Have



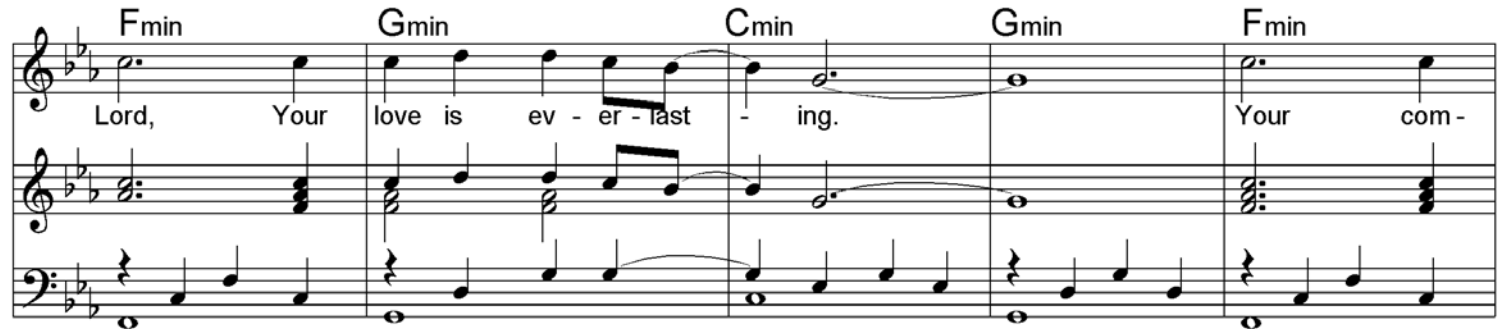
mer-cy on this na - tion. Doubt and dark - ness close a-round, Con -



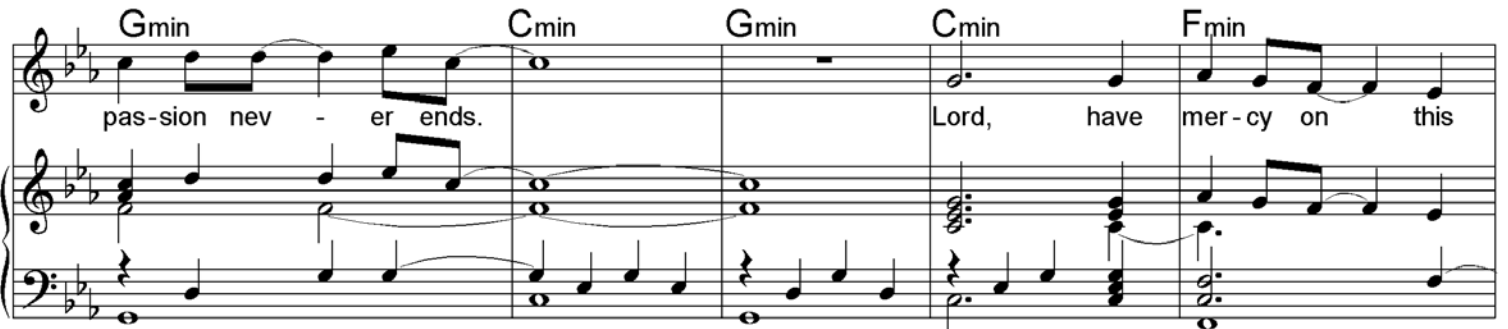
fus - ion like a shroud, Dec-eives the heart of man.



Lord, Your love is ev - er - last - ing. Your com -



pas-sion nev - er ends. Lord, have mer-cy on this



Gmin Gmin<sup>7</sup> Cmin

na - tion. Re - vive Your church a - gain.

Chorus Fmin Gmin Cmin

Je - sus, hear Your peo - ple cry - ing.

Fmin Gmin Cmin Fmin

Je - sus, turn our hearts to You.

Gmin To verses Cmin to end Cmin *fine*

2. Veiled in  
3. Lord, You're

2. Veiled in shadow, veiled in fear  
 Afraid to let You near  
 Or leave the chains that bind us.  
 Send Your holy fire again  
 The fire of Your love  
 To melt the hearts of man.  
 Lord have mercy on this nation.  
 Melt our hearts to feel Your pain.  
 Lord we're crying out for mercy.  
 Revive Your church again.

*Jesus, hear Your people crying.  
 Jesus turn our hearts to You.*

3. Lord, You're coming soon to reign  
 With glory and with power,  
 To shouts of adoration.  
 Rouse Your sleeping church again,  
 Renew in us the love  
 That led You to the cross.  
 Love that's far beyond the human.  
 Crucified to set us free.  
 Lord have mercy on Your people  
 Too frightened to be free.

*Chorus*

*Jesus, hear Your people crying  
 Jesus, have mercy on this land.*