

For the Storehouse of Your Mercy

words: Gary Hicks

tune: "Beach Spring", attributed to B. F. White, 1844

F B \flat

1. For the store - house of Your mer - cy, for Your
2. I was blind to heav - en's mer - cy til the
3. Down from heav - en, out from Cal - v'ry, still it
4. When the earth at last shall per - ish, and the

3 C F

per - se - ver - ing grace, From my heart I speak thanks -
day I spoke Your name; Full of fears and fond de -
flows to save and heal: To the na - tions, for each
heav - ens burn a - way, Then in worlds yet un - cre -

6 B \flat C F

giv - ing, From my lips I of - fer praise. Was there
lu - sions, Full of dead - 'ning guilt and shame. Then Your
per - son, there is mer - cy rich and real. The trans -
a - ted, we will thrive in end - less day, And the

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9 Am Dm F

ev - er deep - er good - ness than is of - fered from a -
 mer - cy sought and found me, Ho - ly kind - ness drew me
 form - ing grace of Je - sus, who is might - y still to
 mer - cy of our Sav - ior, shin - ing then more bright - ly

12 Dm F Bb

bove? Such an end - less stream of kind - ness, such a
 in, And Your grace roared like an o - cean, o - ver -
 save, Floods the earth and fills the heav - ens, kills des -
 still, We will cel - e - brate for - ev - er on New

15 C F

res - e - voir of love!
 whelm - ing all my sin.
 pair and robs the grave.
 Zi - on's ho - ly hill.