Caedmon's Call, Be Merciful To Me

Out from the deep I call To Thee O Lord to Thee Before thy throne I fall Be merciful to me

Be merciful to me Be merciful to me Through shadow dark and valley deep Be merciful to me

From the garden to the cross Thy mercy did endure My soul purged from all dross In blood made pure

Thy mercy Lord is true As ever truth will be But still I cry for you Be merciful to me