

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