

# God of Grace, God of Love

with *Show Pity, Lord*

Verses by Isaac Watts  
Refrain by Thomas G. Clay

Arranged by Thomas G. Clay  
Orchestrated by Jeffrey S. Kitchens

♩ = 75

E C#min D

Show pit - y Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing  
crimes are great, but ne'er sur - pass the pow'r and glo - ry

5 Bsus C#min E/B A

reb - el live: Are not Thy merc - ies large and free? May not a sin - ner  
of Thy grace: Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound, so let Thy pard' - ning

9 D E Esus 1. 2. E A E/G#

trust in Thee? My God of grace! God of love! Oh have  
love be found. grace! love!

15 F#min F#min/E D B7 A/B A E/G#

mer - cy on a wan - d'ring heart like mine! Son of Man! Son of God! Keep me  
Man! God!

## God of Grace, God of Love, with Show Pity, Lord

19 F#min Bsus B E E C#min

turn - ing to Thy fin - ished work di - vine! Should sud - den ven - geance seize my breath, I save a trem - ling sin - ner, Lord, whose

24 D Bsus C#min E/B

must pro - nounce Thee just in death; And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy hope, still hov' - ring 'round Thy Word, would light on some sweet prom - ise there, some

28 A D E Esus 1. E 2. E

righ - teous law ap - proves it well. sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair. Yet God of

33 A E/G# F#min F#min/E

grace! God of love! Oh have mer - cy on a wan - d'ring heart like grace! love!

36 D B7 A/B A E/G# F#min Bsus B E

mine! Son of Man! Son of God! Keep me turn - ing to Thy fin - ished work di - vine!

Man! God!

41 Csus C F Dmin Eb

O wash my soul from ev - ry sin, and make my guilt - y lips with shame my sins con - fess a - gainst Thy law, a -

45 Csus Dmin F/C Bb

con - science clean; Here on my heart the bur - den lies, and past of - fens - es gainst Thy grace: Lord, should Thy judg - ment grow se - vere, I am con - demned, but

49 Eb F F#sus 1. F 2. F Bb F/A

pain my eyes. Thou art clear. My God of grace! God of love! Oh have

grace! love!

55 Gmin Gmin/F Eb C7 Bb/C Bb F/A

mer - cy on — a wan - d'ring heart like mine! Son of Man! Son of God! Keep me

Man! God!

59 Gmin Csus C 1. F 2. F Fsus F F

turn - ing to — Thy fin - ished work di - vine! God of vine! O depth of mer - cy!

64 Eb

Can it be that mer - cy's still re - served for

68 Dmin Eb F

me? Ah, can my God His wrath for bear and me the chief of sin - ners spare?