LITTLE RIVER IIs.

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Has won my affections and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy, I could not live here,
Sin soon would reduce me to utter despair;
But through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive, And He that first made me, still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy sunshine, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.