

Mercies New (Woven and Spun)

[Nichole Nordeman](#)

Is it fair to say, I was lured away?
By endless distractions and lovelier attractions then
Or fairer still, my own free will
Is the better one to blame for this familiar mess I've made again So I would understand
You were out of patience
And I would understand
I was out of chances Your mercies are new every morning
So let me wake with the dawn
When the music is through or so it seems to be
Then let me sing a new song, old things gone
Every day it's true, You make all Your mercies new The distance left between East and West
Is how far You would go to forget the debt I'd owe
And thrown into the sea, the wicked ways in me
Will never have a chance to wash back on the sand So I would understand
If You would make me pay
I would understand
Lying in the bed I made again Your mercies are new every morning
So let me wake with the dawn
When the music is through or so it seems to be
Let me sing a new song, old things gone
Every day it's true, You make all Your mercies new Up comes the sun
On every one of us
Gone, gone, gone the
Guilt and shame that knew Your name Your mercies are new every morning
So let me wake with the dawn yeah
When the music is through or so it seems to be
Let me sing a new song, old things gone
Every day it's true, You make all Your mercies new
Every day it's true, You make all Your mercies new

Songwriters

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