

# His Mercies

## Every Knee Shall Bow

His mercies are bountiful!

I stand, a weary warrior,  
On this field of battle  
Death closes in all around as the fight  
Drains from my body

The guiding light seems lost to my eyes  
As the Blood of the wicked runs in  
Floods of crimson

The waves of their passing lick at my knees  
This war of attrition brings agony  
I stand alone against the tides of Hell  
Where is your light?  
Where is your grace?  
Here comes the horde  
I cry out.  
Why have you forsaken me?  
Oh My God Where is your mercy?

"I am right here. My strength is yours.  
Don't lose faith.  
Keep your eyes on my light,"

"I will guide you through the battle."

My LORD hears my prayers  
I fall to my knees  
I lift up my hands

Blinding light floods my body  
Renewed strength and vigor fills my soul  
My blade is guided  
by everlasting truth

Screams of terror reign  
as the wicked are slain  
I stand victorious in the LORD

This weary warrior,  
with the strength of a thousand.

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Lyrics submitted by Chris.

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