

A Savior, Rich in Mercy (Hymn)

Words and Music by Heather Schopf

Two holes from cruel nails,
Three scars in feet and side;
These marks my sin should echo,
These wounds my shame remind.
Forever on display,
These scars of my disgrace
Will only serve to echo
All the wonder of Your grace.

Refrain:

**Savior, rich in mercy,
You love to forgive.
You love to seek the wanderer,
To wash from guilt and sin,
So that all who see
Would fear a God like You –
A Savior, a Savior rich in mercy.**

No better place to fall,
No safer place to land
For every guilty sinner
Than in Your nail-scarred hands.
Confessing, run to Him
Forsaking every sin.
His faithful promise waits
To grant a cleansing deep within.

So great the mercy given,
So free the pardon full
When my sin, past and present,
You washed as white as wool.
Now this our worship be:
To cancel every score.
May we the rich, forgiven
Practice mercy more and more!