

## Caedere

### "Mystery Of Mercy"

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I am the woman at the well, I am the harlot  
I am the scattered seed that fell along the path  
I am the son that ran away  
And I am the bitter son that stayed

My God, my God why hast though accepted me  
When all my love was vinegar to a thirsty King?

My God, my God why hast though accepted me  
It's a mystery of mercy and the song, the song I sing

I am the angry man who came to stone the lover  
I am the woman there ashamed before the crowd  
I am the leper that gave thanks  
But I am the nine that never came

My God, my God why hast though accepted me  
When all my love was vinegar to a thirsty King?

My God, my God why hast though accepted me  
It's a mystery of mercy and the song, the song I sing

You made the seed that made the tree  
That made the cross that saved me  
You gave me hope when there was none  
You gave me your only Son

My God, Lord you are  
My God, my God, Lord you are...

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