

Mystery Of Mercy

Caedmon's Call

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

My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
When all my love was vinegar to a thirsty king
My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
It's a Mystery of mercy and of 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
And I am the leper that gave thanks
And I am the night that never came

My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
When all my love was vinegar to a thirsty king
My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
It's a Mystery of mercy and of song
The song I sing

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

My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
When all my love was vinegar to a thirsty king
My God, my God, why hast thou accepted me
It's a Mystery of mercy and of song
The song I sing