

## Mystery Of Mercy

### Caedmon's Call

I am the woman at the well, I am a harlet  
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 e 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  
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