

The Mercy Throne

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

GUILT WAS A VOICE WITH NO PROMISE OF HOPE
THE WALLS OF MY PRISON LAY CLAIM ON MY SOUL
THEN OUT OF MY BONDAGE, HIS VOICE SPOKE TO ME
“NO PRISON CAN HOLD YOU, FOR I HAVE THE KEY”

Chorus

NOW I HAVE GONE TO THE MERCY THRONE
BATHED IN THE WATERS WHERE SINS ARE ATONED
“GLORY, GLORY,” I SANG
“HOLY, HOLY MY KING”
MY SINS WITHOUT NUMBER HAVE VANISHED AND GONE
IN THE RIVER THAT FLOWS FROM THE MERCY THRONE
IN THE RIVER THAT FLOWS FROM THE MERCY THRONE

Verse 2

FEAR HAS NO HOLD ONCE THE FETTERS ARE GONE
AND CHAINS CANNOT THREATEN THE EAGLE THAT'S FLOWN
MY PAST IS FORGOTTEN, A LOST MEMORY
NO GUILT TO REMIND ME, AT LAST I AM FREE

Repeat Chorus

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