

5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

WILLIAM W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith

$\text{♩} = 100$

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is indicated as quarter note = 100. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 6, 11, 17, 23, 29, 35, and 41 marking the beginning of new lines of music. The lyrics are: 'God's free mer- cy strea- meth O- ver all the world, And His ban- ner gleam- eth, By His church un- furled; Broad and deep and glo- rious, As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love. Sum- mer suns are glow- ing O- ver land and sea; Ha- ppy light is flow- ing, Boun- ti- ful and free; E- very- thing re- joi- ces In the mel- low rays; Earth's ten thou- sand voi- ces Swell the psalm of praise. Lord, u- pon our blind- ness Thy pure ra- diance pour; For Thy lo- ving- kind- ness We would love Thee more; And when clouds are drift- ing Dark a- cross the sky, Then, the veil up- lift- ing,

God's free mer- cy strea- meth O- ver all the world, And His ban- ner

gleam- eth, By His church un- furled; Broad and deep and glo- rious,

As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love.

Sum- mer suns are glow- ing O- ver land and sea; Ha- ppy light is flow- ing,

Boun- ti- ful and free; E- very- thing re- joi- ces In the mel- low rays;

Earth's ten thou- sand voi- ces Swell the psalm of praise. Lord, u- pon our blind- ness

Thy pure ra- diance pour; For Thy lo- ving- kind- ness We would love Thee more;

And when clouds are drift- ing Dark a- cross the sky, Then, the veil up- lift- ing,

47

Fa- ther, be Thou nigh. We will ne- ver doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

53

Life is dark with- out Thee, Death with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us

59

On our pil- grim way, Go Thou still be- fore us To the end- less day.