

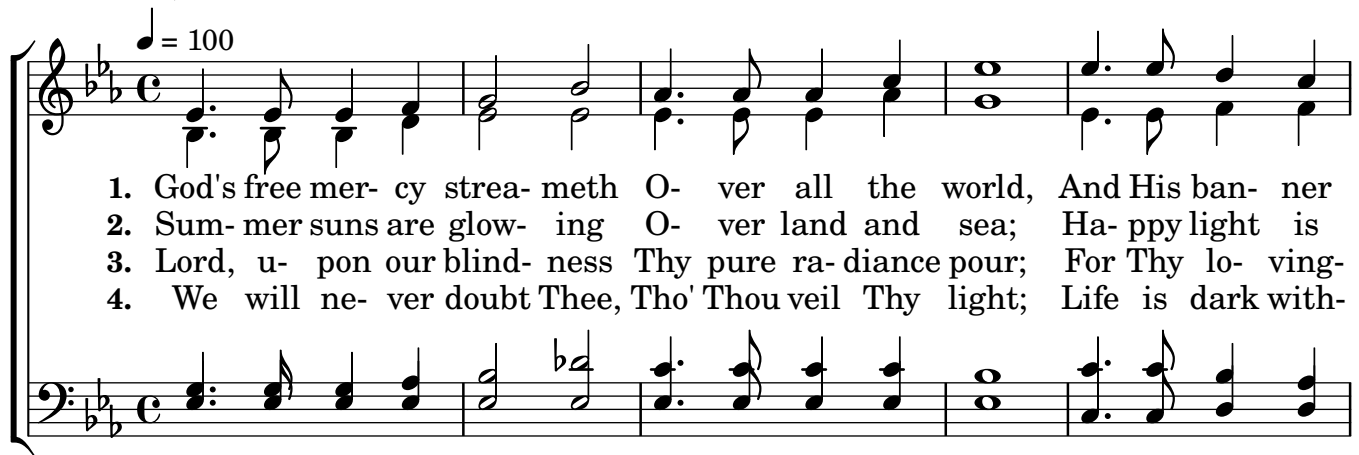
# 5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

WILLIAM W. How, 1871

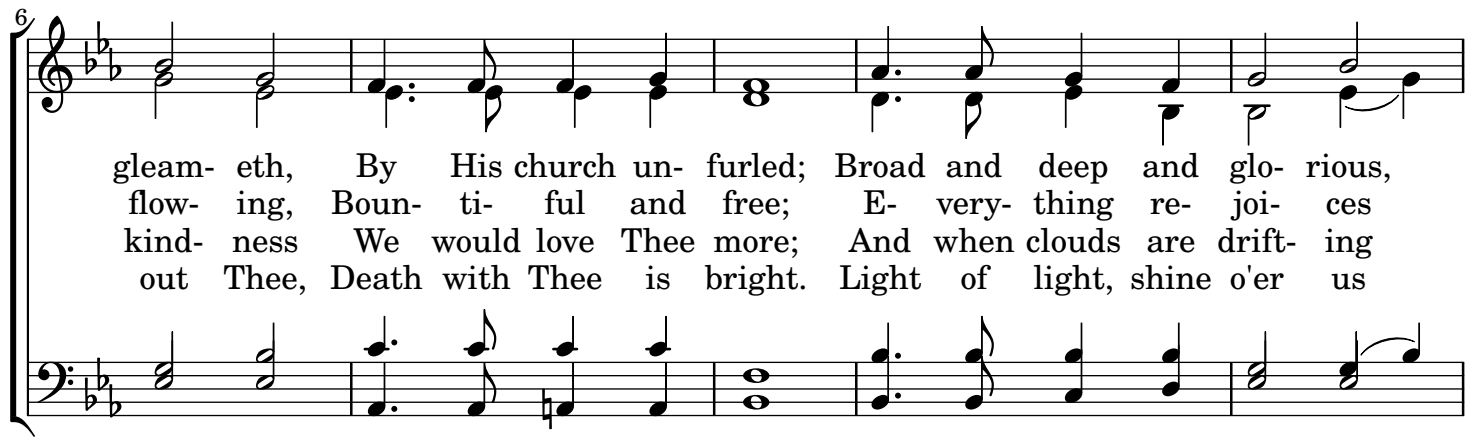
Samuel Smith

$\text{♩} = 100$



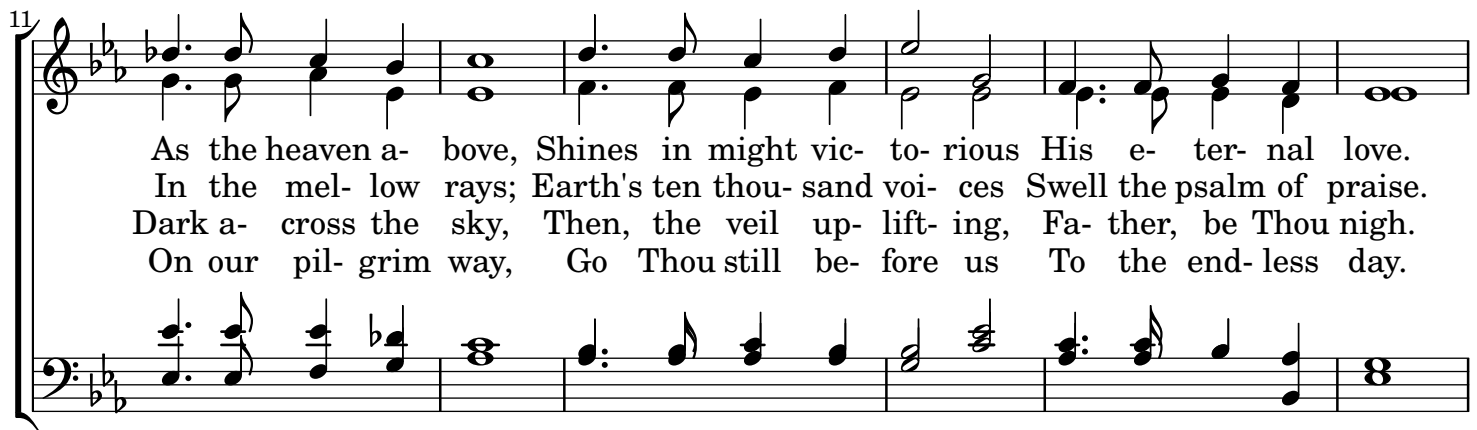
1. God's free mer- cy strea- meth O- ver all the world, And His ban- ner  
2. Sum- mer suns are glow- ing O- ver land and sea; Ha- ppy light is  
3. Lord, u- pon our blind- ness Thy pure ra- diance pour; For Thy lo- ving-  
4. We will ne- ver doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with-

6



gleam- eth, By His church un- furled; Broad and deep and glo- rious,  
flow- ing, Boun- ti- ful and free; E- very- thing re- joi- ces  
kind- ness We would love Thee more; And when clouds are drift- ing  
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us

11



As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love.  
In the mel- low rays; Earth's ten thou- sand voi- ces Swell the psalm of praise.  
Dark a- cross the sky, Then, the veil up- lift- ing, Fa- ther, be Thou nigh.  
On our pil- grim way, Go Thou still be- fore us To the end- less day.