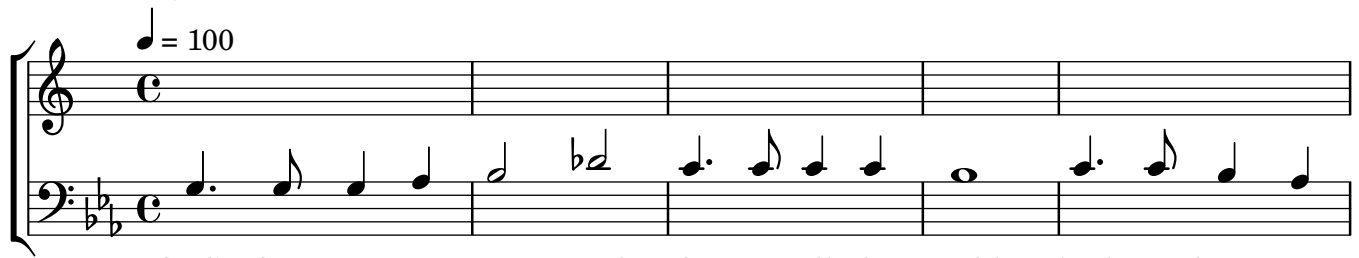


5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

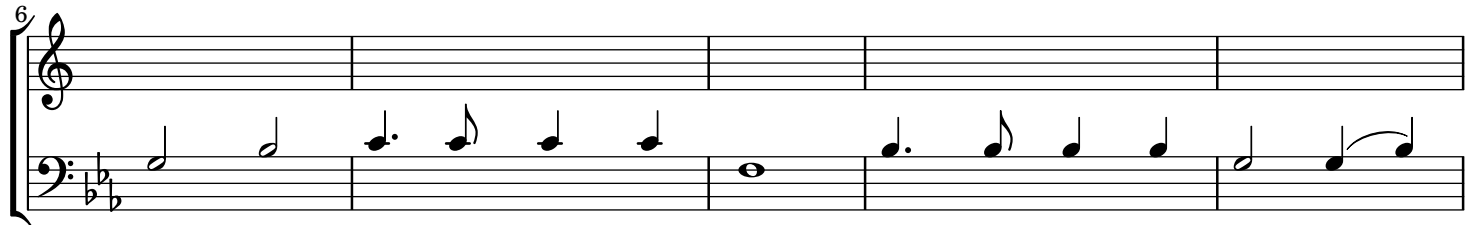
6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

WILLIAM W. How, 1871

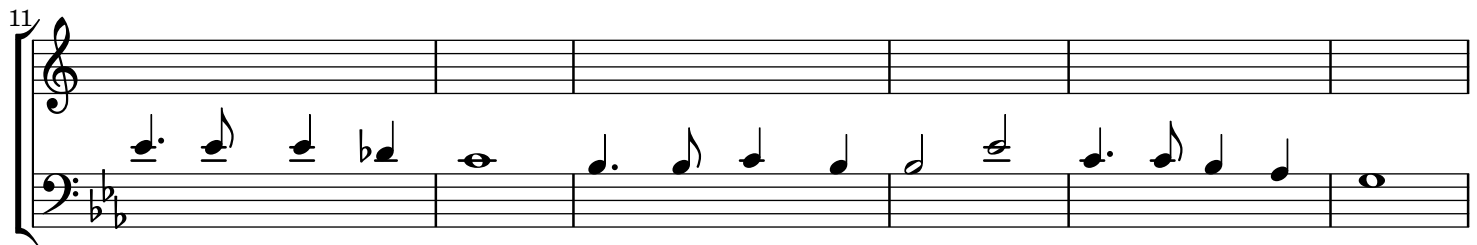
Samuel Smith



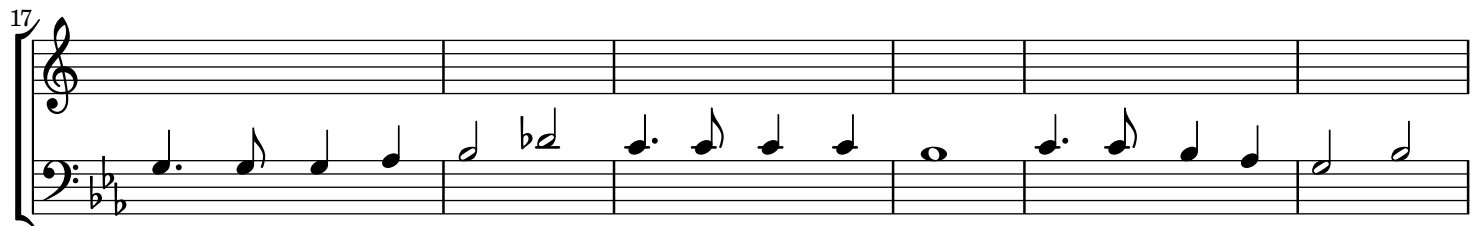
God's free mer- cy strea- meth O- ver all the world, And His ban- ner



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



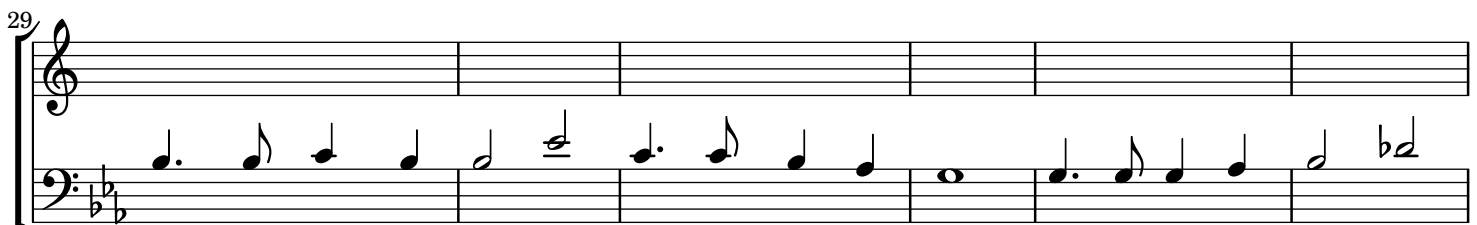
As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love.



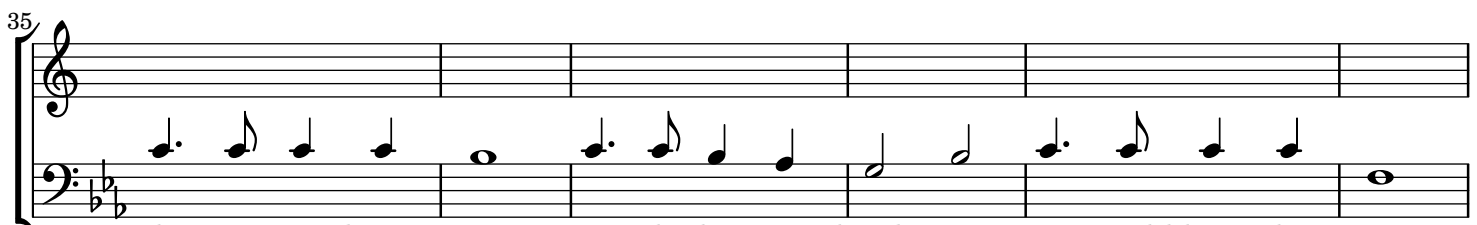
Sum- mer suns are glow- ing O- ver land and sea; Ha- ppy light is flow- ing,



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;

41

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.