5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

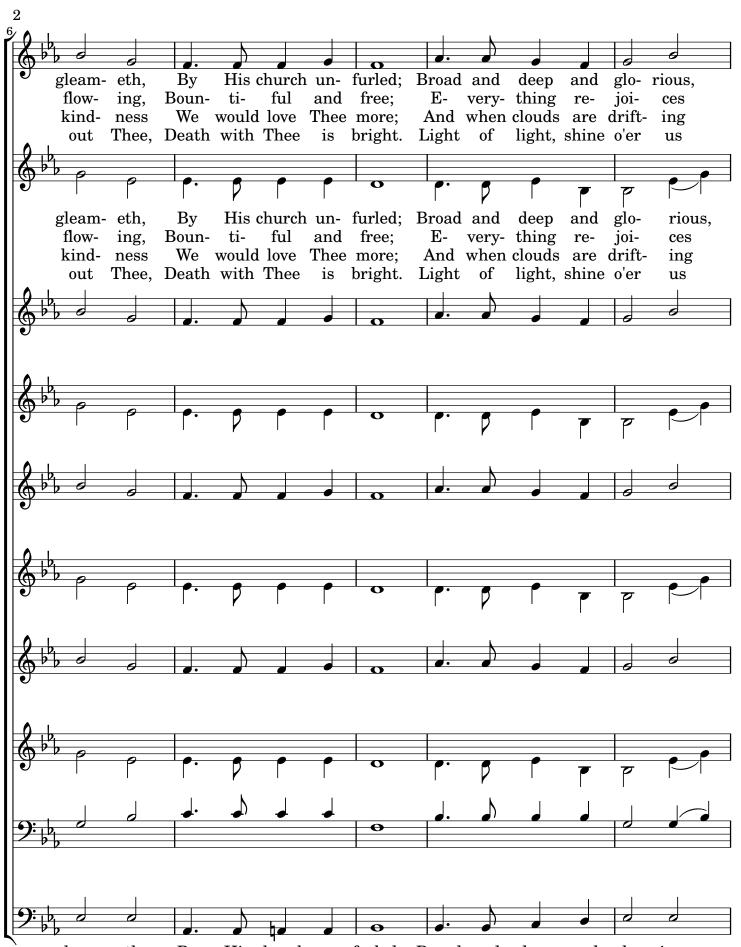
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WILLIAM W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith



- 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-



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



As the heaven above, Shines in might victorious His eternal love. In the mellow rays; Earth's ten thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise. Dark across the sky, Then, the veil uplifting, Father, be Thou nigh. On our pilorim way, Go Thou still before us To the end-less day.