

# 5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

WILLIAM W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. It begins with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). A tempo marking of quarter note = 100 is provided. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 6, 11, 17, 23, 29, 35, 41, and 47 indicating the start of new lines of text. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes. 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, Fa- ther, be Thou nigh. We will ne- ver doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

♩ = 100

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

6  
gleam- eth, By His church un- furled; Broad and deep and glo- rious,

11  
As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love.

17  
Sum- mer suns are glow- ing O- ver land and sea; Ha- ppy light is flow- ing,

23  
Boun- ti- ful and free; E- very- thing re- joi- ces In the mel- low rays;

29  
Earth's ten thou- sand voi- ces Swell the psalm of praise. Lord, u- pon our blind- ness

35  
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;

2

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.