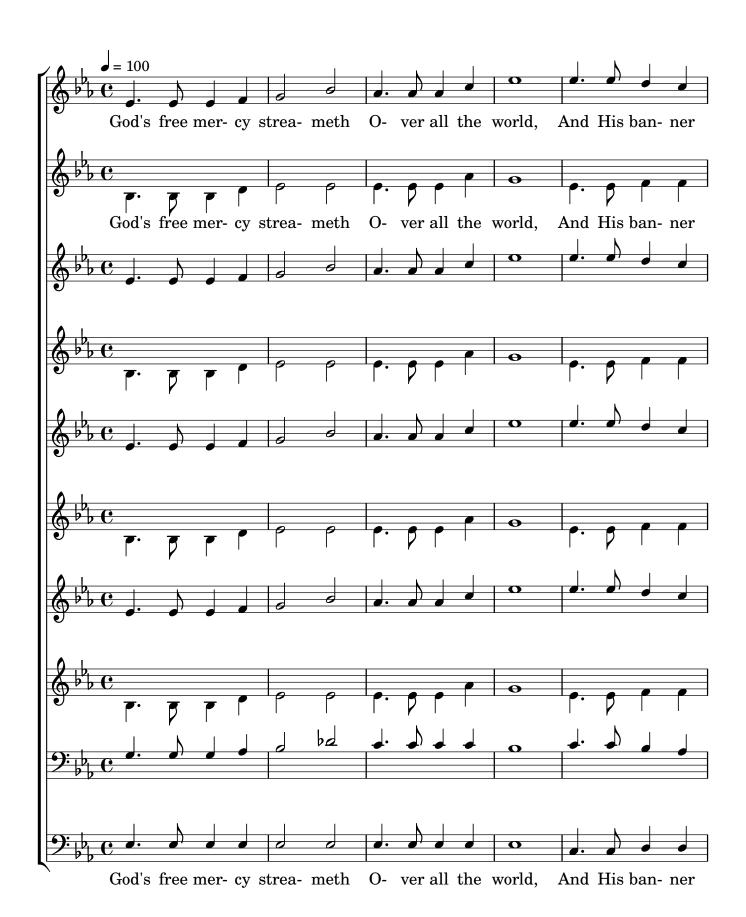
5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5

WILLIAM W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith





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

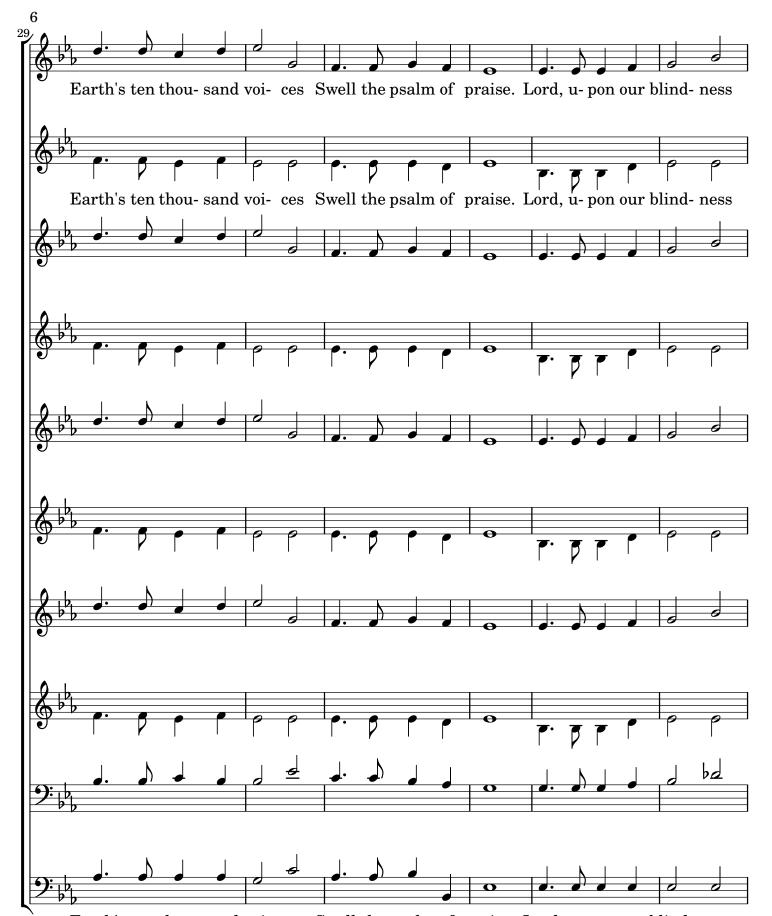


As the heaven a- bove, Shines in might vic- to- rious His e- ter- nal love.



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





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;



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

