

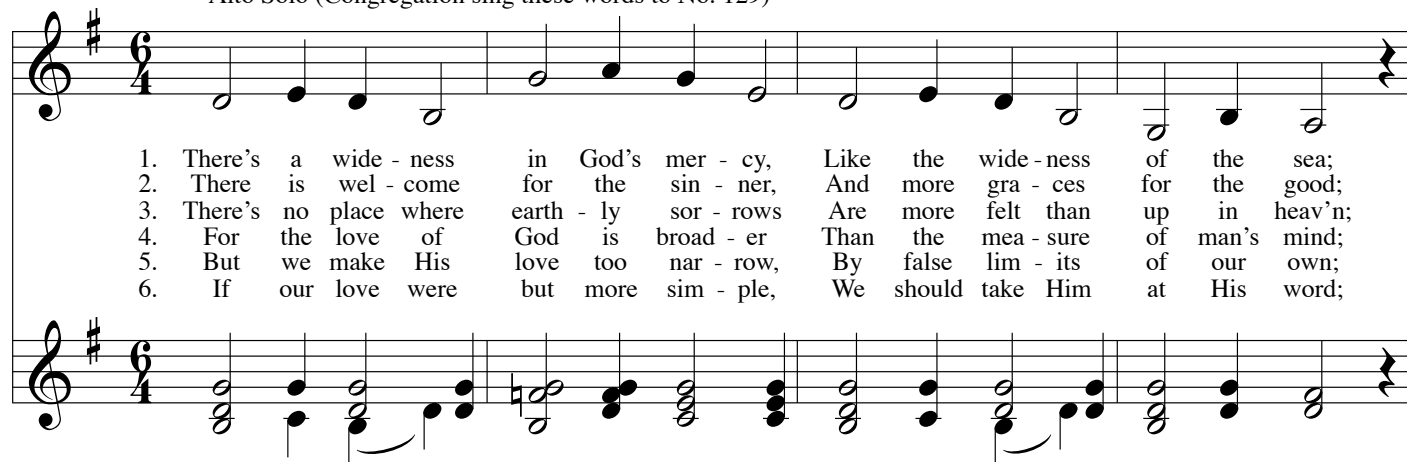
HE IS CALLING

(Ladies' Voices)

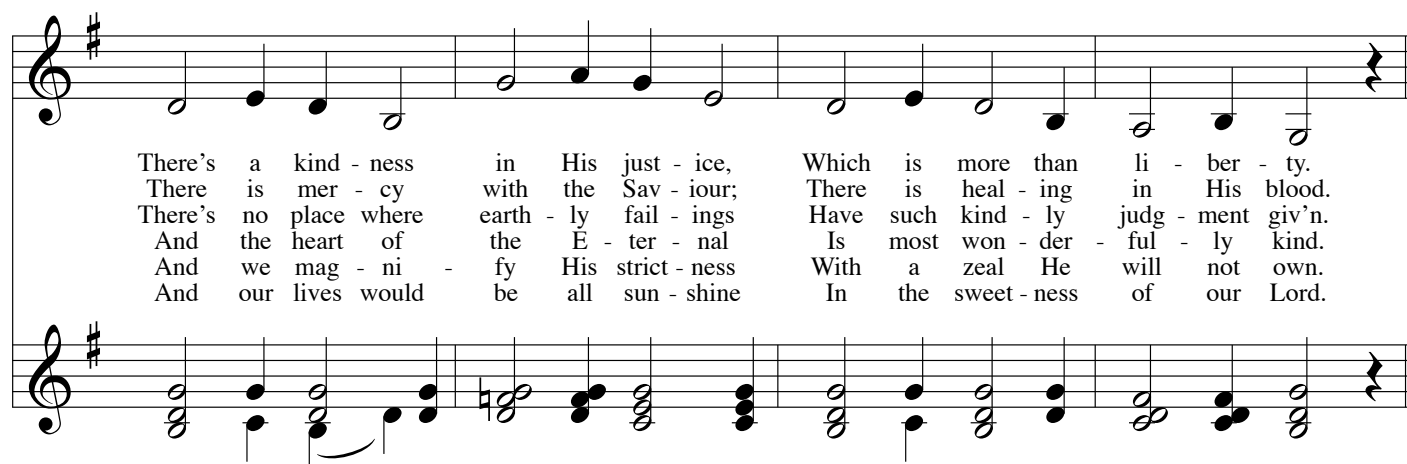
Faber

Arranged

Alto Solo (Congregation sing these words to No. 129)

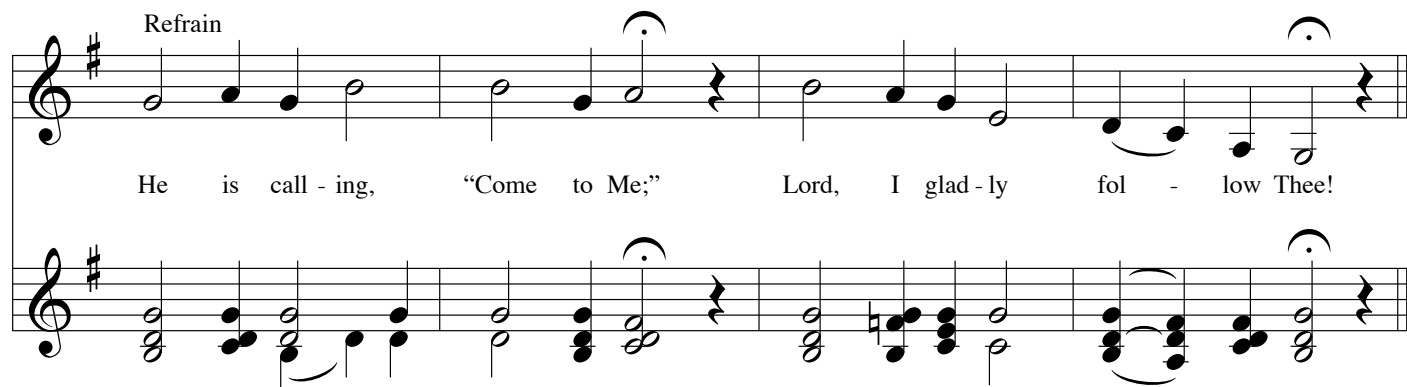


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
 3. There's no place where earth - ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;
 5. But we make His love too nar - row, By false lim - its of our own;
 6. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind - ness in His just - ice, Which is more than li - ber - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 There's no place where earth - ly fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

Refrain



He is call - ing, "Come to Me;" Lord, I glad - ly fol - low Thee!