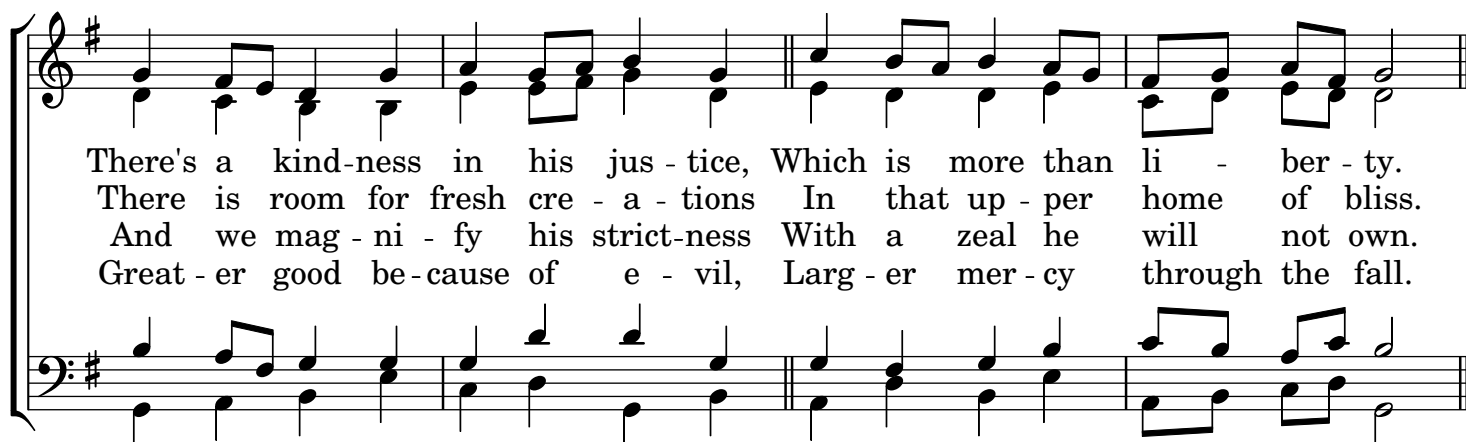
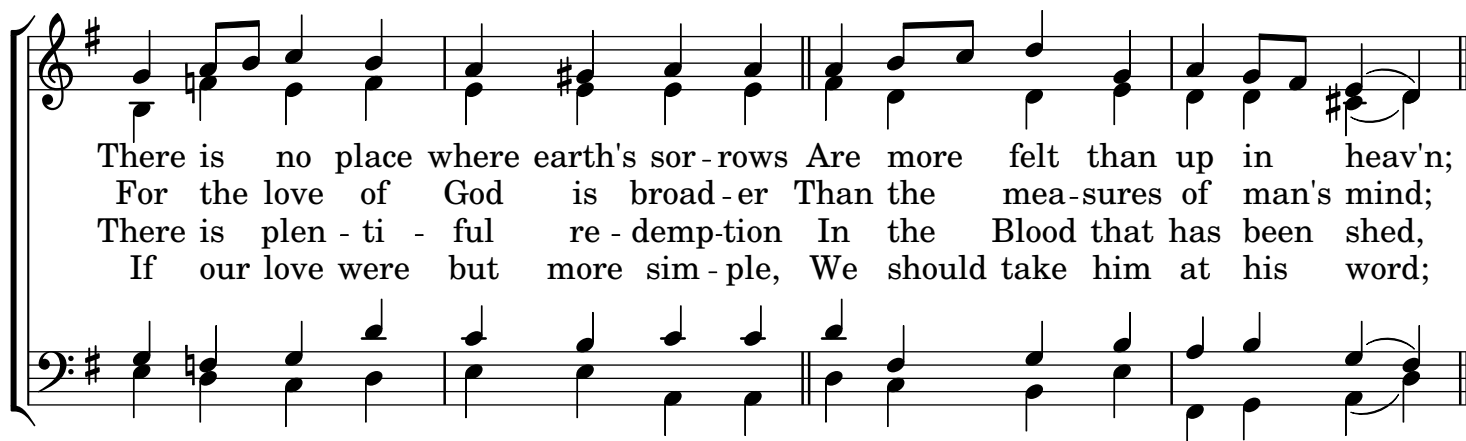




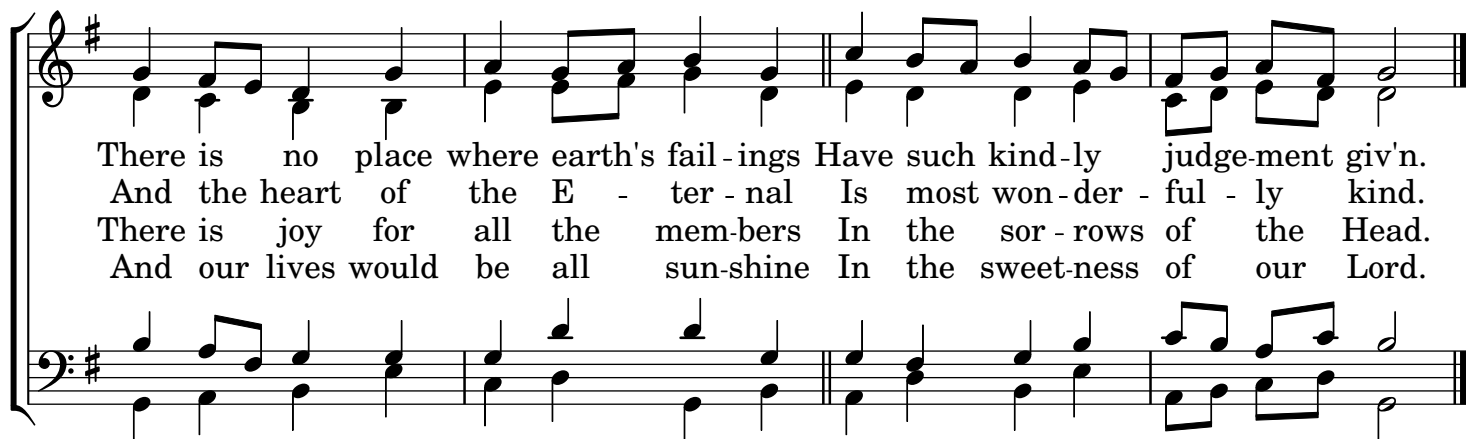
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. There is grace e-nough for thou-sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 3. But we make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;
 4. 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; It is some - thing more than all;



There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than li - ber - ty.
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
 And we mag - ni - fy his strict-ness With a zeal he will not own.
 Great - er good be-cause of e - vil, Larg - er mer - cy through the fall.



There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sures of man's mind;
 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the Blood that has been shed,
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;



There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.