



1. There's a wideness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is grace enough for thousands 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 something more than all;



There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than  
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per  
 And we mag - ni - fy his strict-ness With a zeal he  
 Great - er good be - cause of e - vil, Larg - er mer - cy



li - ber - ty. There is no place where earth's sor - rows  
 home of bliss. For the love of God is broad - er  
 will not own. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion  
 through the fall. If our love were but more sim - ple,



Are more felt than up in heav'n; There is no place  
 Than the mea - sures of man's mind; And the heart of  
 In the Blood that has been shed, There is joy for  
 We should take him at his word; And our lives would



where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.  
 the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
 all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.  
 be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.