

# THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

Music: ZUM FRIEDEN, 87.87. D.; J. S. Bach

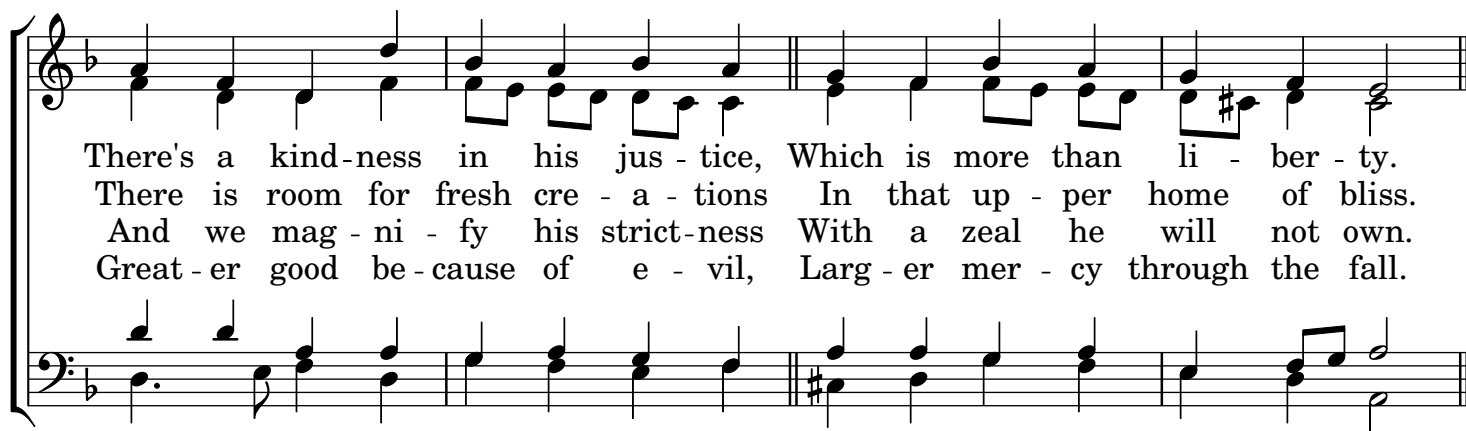
ZUM FRIEDEN 87 87 D

J.S. Bach

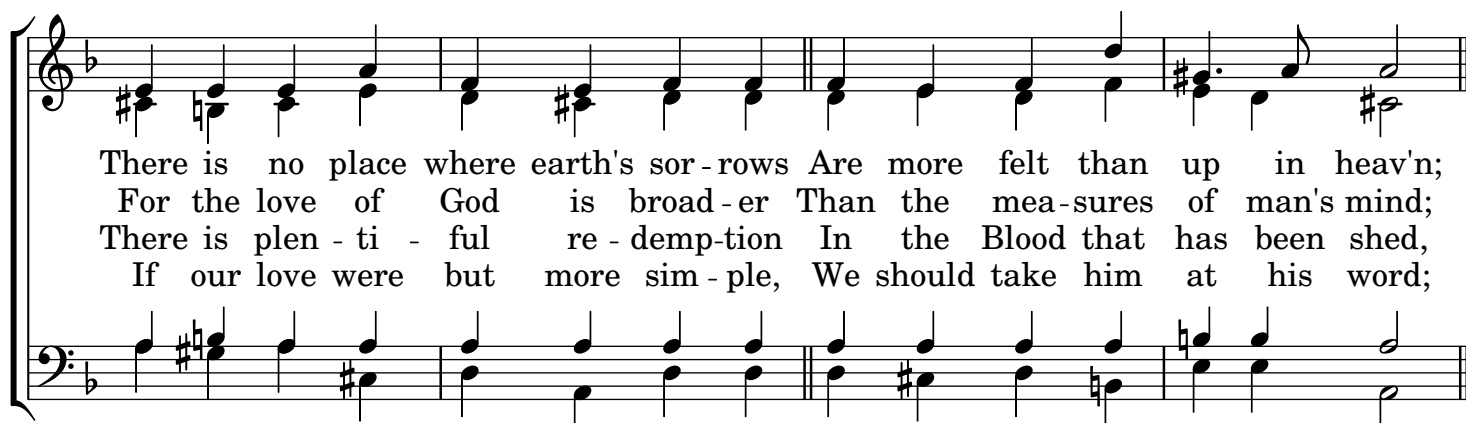
Text: F.W. Faber, 1862



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.

F.W. Faber, 1862