



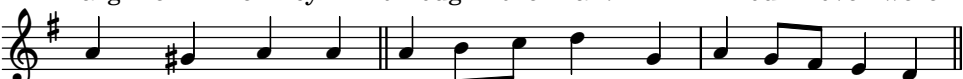
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness
 2. There is grace e - nough for thou-sands Of new worlds as
 3. But we make his love too nar - row By false lim - its
 4. 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; It is some - thing



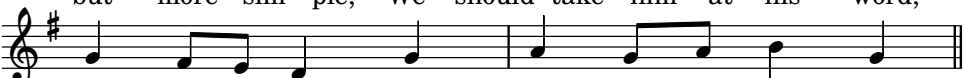
of the sea; There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice,
 great as this; There is room for fresh cre - a - tions
 of our own; And we mag - ni - fy his strict-ness
 more than all; Great - er good be - cause of e - vil,



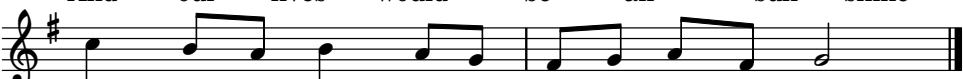
Which is more than li - ber - ty. There is no place
 In that up - per home of bliss. For the love of
 With a zeal he will not own. There is plen - ti -
 Larg - er mer - cy through the fall. If our love were



where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 God is broad - er Than the mea - sures of man's mind;
 ful re - demp - tion In the Blood that has been shed,
 but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;



There is no place where earth's fail - ings
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal
 There is joy for all the mem - bers
 And our lives would be all sun - shine



Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 In the sor - rows of the Head.
 In the sweet - ness of our Lord.