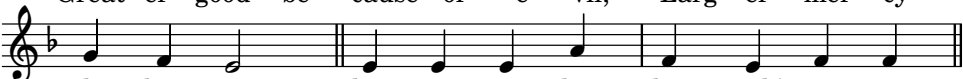




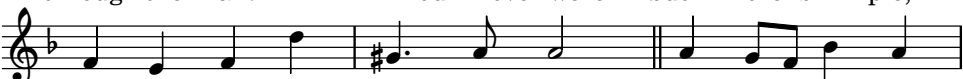
1. There's a wideness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is grace enough for thousands Of new worlds as great as this;
3. But we make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;
4. 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; It is something more than all;



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 members In the sor - rows of the Head.
 be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.