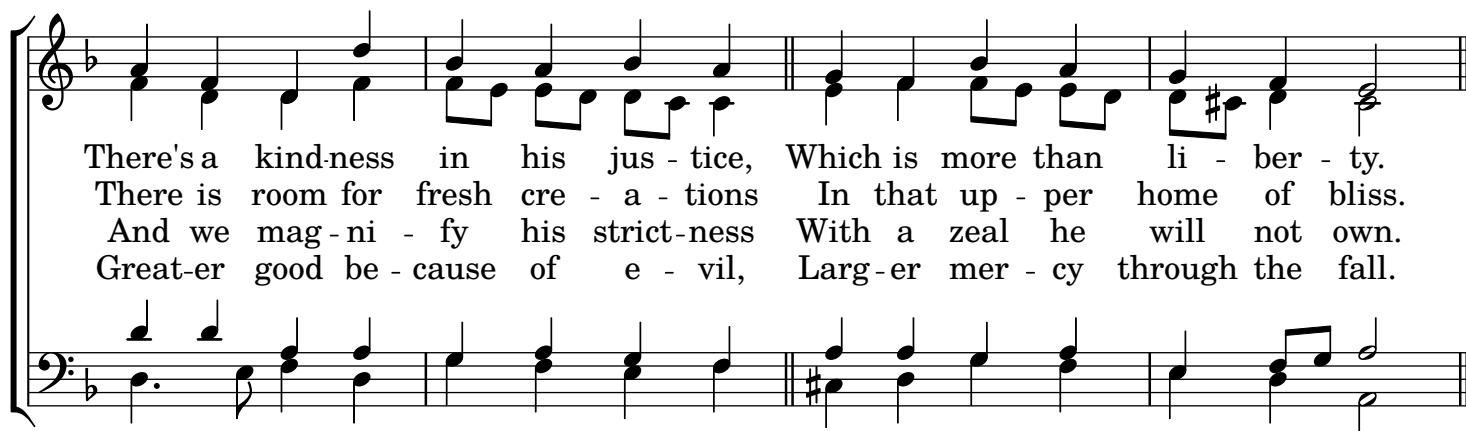
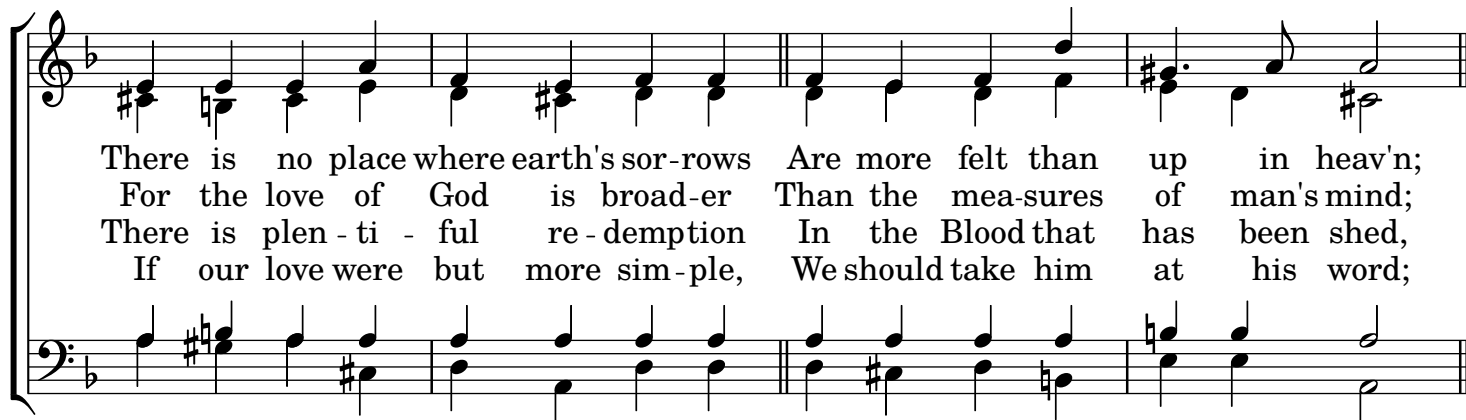


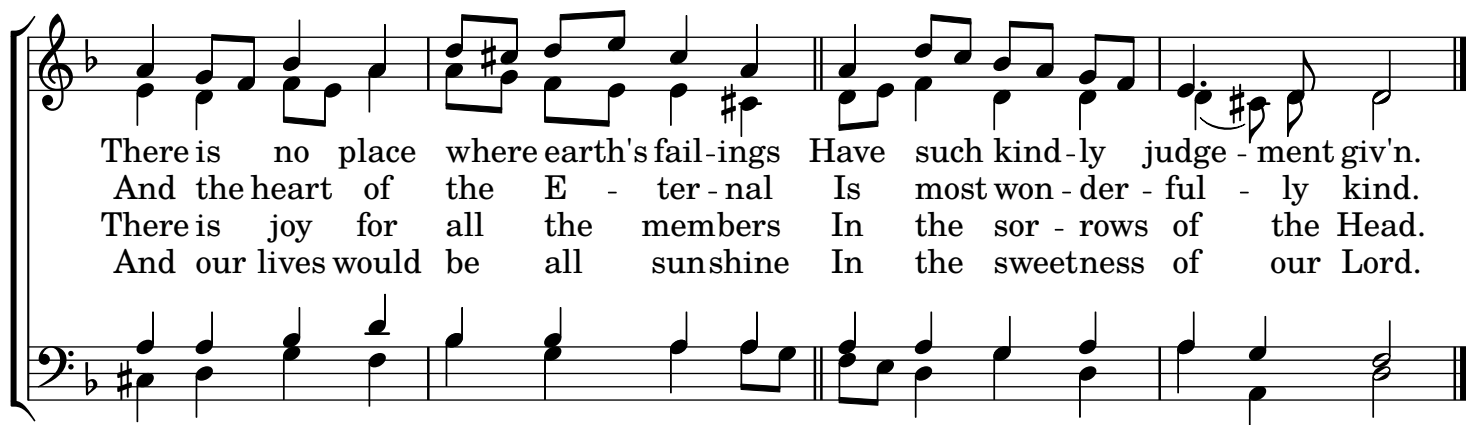
1. There's a wideness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is grace e - nough for thou-sands Of new worlds as great as this;  
 3. But we make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;  
 4. 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; It is some-thing more than all;



There's a kindness 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 - demption 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 members In the sor - rows of the Head.  
 And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.