

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy

NEWTON FERNS

*with motion*



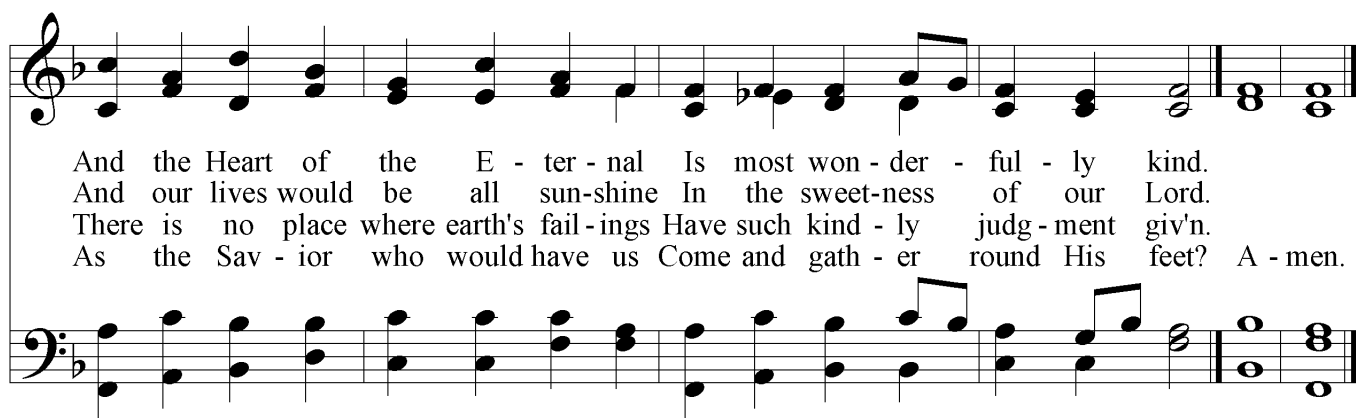
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:  
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;  
4. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep?



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His Blood.  
And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.  
Fool - ish hearts! why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?



For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;  
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;  
There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in Heav'n;  
Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,



And the Heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.  
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.  
As the Sav - ior who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet? A - men.

Words: Frederick W. Faber

Music: Arr. From Samuel Smith by F. N. Shepperd, 1901