There's A Wideness In God's Mercy

Words: F. W. Faber
Music: M. L. Bartlett

There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
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-sure of man's mind;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty,
There is no place where earth's fail-ings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.

There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
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 mer-cy, with the Sav-i-or, There is heal-ing in His blood.
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.