



Introit. Lord, have mer - cy, mi - se re - re,

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy

2. For the love of God is broad - er

3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter



Lord, have mer - cy on my soul. For I call out
Like the wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness
Than the mea-sures of our mind. And the heart of
Like a crowd of fright ened sheep? Fool-ish hearts, why



all the day long: Lord, your mer - cy I ex tol.
in his jus - tice Which is more than li ber ty.
the E ter - nal Is most won - der ful ly kind.
will you wan-der From a love so true and deep?



You are good, Lord, and for - giv - ing, Full of love to
There is plen - ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that
If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him
There is wel - come for the sin - ner And more grac - es



all who cry; Now in cline your ear and hear me,
has been shed; There is joy for all the mem-bers
at his word, And our lives would be thanks giv - ing
for the good; There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,



Poor and need - y, Lord, am I.
In the sor - rows of the Head.
For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is heal - ing in his blood.

*Text: D Frederick Faber 1814-1863, Antiphon Text: Psalm 86: 3, 5, 1, Miserere mihi Domine;
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