

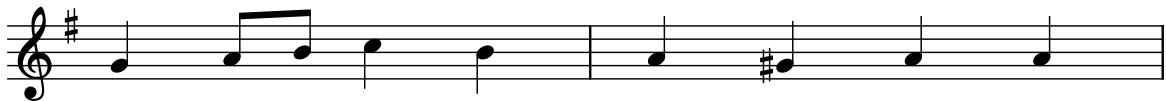
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy  
2. For the love of God is broad - er  
*Introit.* God, to you, I call in cre - dence;



Like the wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind-ness  
Than the mea-sures of our mind. And the heart of  
You will sure - ly heed my plight. Turn your ear to



in his jus-tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.  
the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
me, give an - swer, Nev - er cast me from your sight.



There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion  
If our love were but more sim - ple  
Lord in mer - cy guard me ev - er



In the blood that has been shed; There is joy for  
We should take him at his word, And our lives would  
As the ap - ple of your eye. In the shad - ow



all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.  
be thanks - giv - ing For the good-ness of our Lord.  
of your wings I seek pro-tec - tion at your side.

*Text: D Frederick Faber 1814-1863, Antiphon Text: Psalm 17:6, 8, 1, 2; Ego clamavi; Introit, Ordinary Time 29;  
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