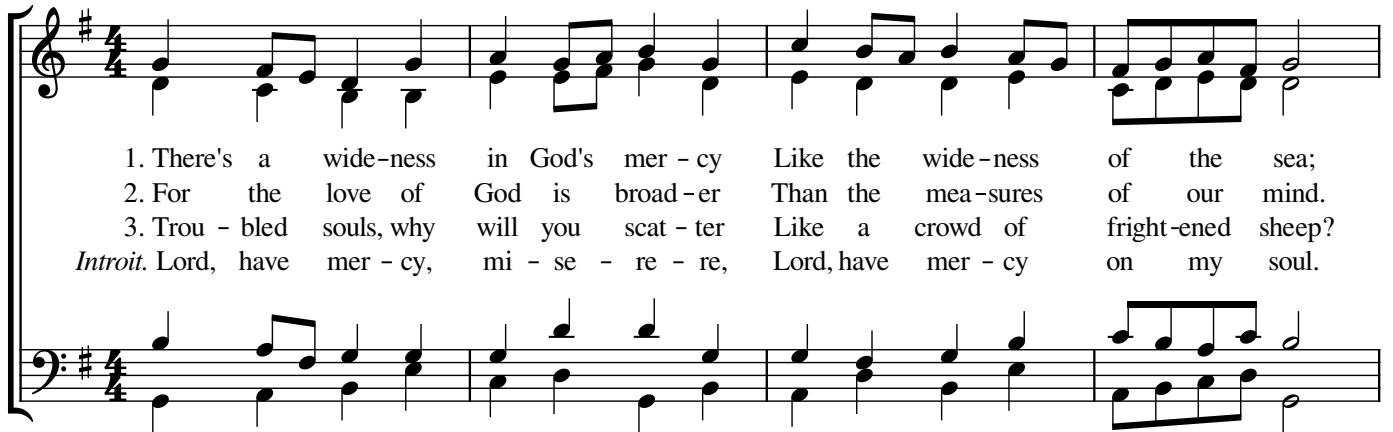
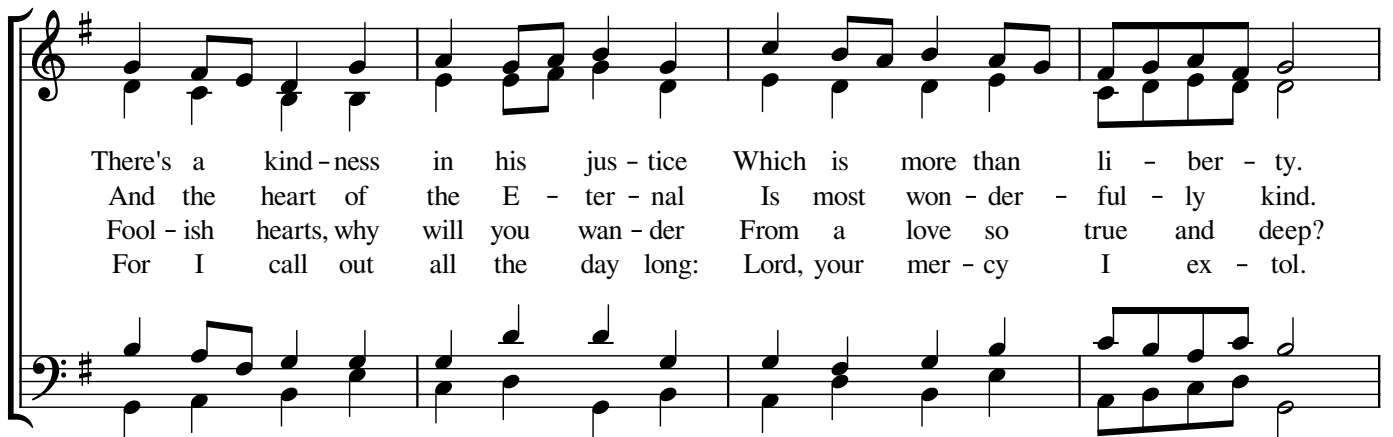


There's A Wideness in God's Mercy

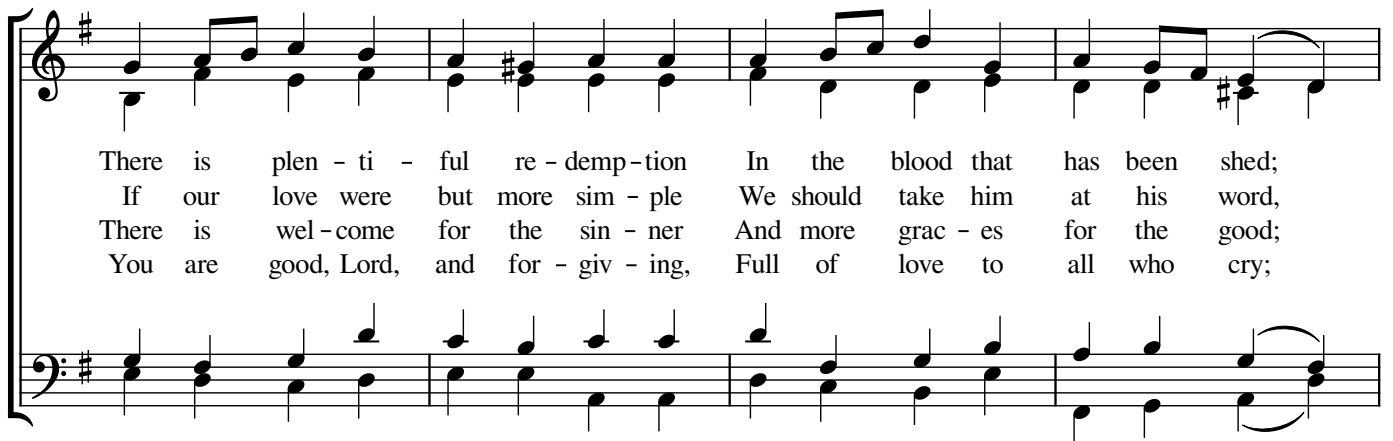
With the introit for the 22nd Sunday in Ordinary Time



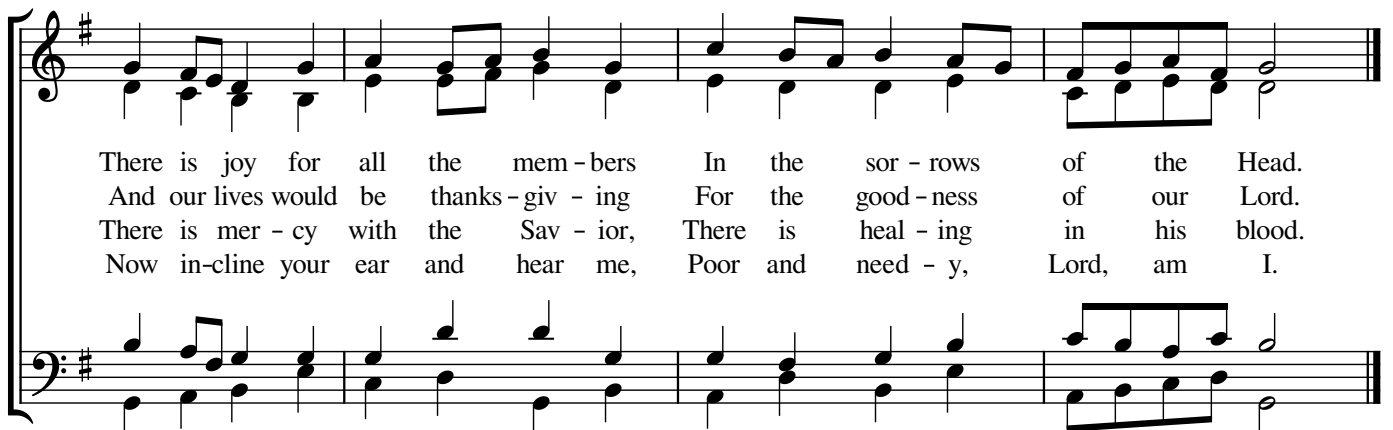
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sures of our mind.
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?
Introit. Lord, have mer - cy, mi - se - re - re, Lord, have mer - cy on my soul.



There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der From a love so true and deep?
For I call out all the day long: Lord, your mer - cy I ex - tol.



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 wel - come for the sin - ner And more grac - es for the good;
You are good, Lord, and for - giv - ing, Full of love to all who cry;



There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in his blood.
Now in - cline your ear and hear me, Poor and need - y, Lord, am I.