



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy  
*Introit.* Lord, have mer - cy, *mi - se re - re,*  
2. For the love of God is broad - er  
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter



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



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



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



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



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