



Introit. God, to you, I call in cre - dence;

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



You will sure - ly heed my plight. Turn your ear to
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



me, give an - swer, Nev - er cast me from your sight.
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?



Lord in mer - cy guard me ev - er As the ap - ple
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



of your eye. In the shad - ow of your wings I
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,



seek pro tec - tion at your side.
In the sor - rows of the Head.
For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is heal - ing in his blood.