



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy  
*Introit.* God, to you, I call in cre - dence;



Like the wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind-ness  
You will sure - ly heed my plight. Turn your ear to



in his jus-tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.  
me, give an-swer, Nev-er cast me from your sight.



There is plen-ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that  
Lord in mer-cy guard me ev - er As the ap - ple



has been shed; There is joy for all the mem-bers  
of your eye. In the shad-ow of your wings I



In the sor - rows of the Head.  
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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