



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
Introit. Lord, have mer - cy, *mi - se - re - re,*



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
Lord, have mer - cy on my soul. For I call out



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?
all the day long: Lord, your mer - cy I ex - tol.



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
You are good, Lord, and for - giv - ing, Full of love to



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,
all who cry; Now in - cline your ear and hear me,



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