



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy
Introit. Lord, have mer - cy, *mi - se - re - re,*



Like the wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind-ness
Lord, have mer - cy on my soul. For I call out



in his jus - tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.
all the day long: Lord, your mer - cy I ex - tol.



There is plen - ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that
You are good, Lord, and for - giv - ing, Full of love to



has been shed; There is joy for all the mem-bers
all who cry; Now in - cline your ear and hear me,



In the sor - rows of the Head.
Poor and need - y, Lord, am I.

*Text: D Frederick Faber 1814-1863, Antiphon Text: Psalm 86: 3, 5, 1, Miserere mihi Domine; Introit, Ordinary Time 22;
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