

London Gallery Quire 165

Frederick Faber (1814-63)

There's a wideness in God's mercy

English traditional melody

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 4. For the love of God is broa - der Than the mea - sures of man's mind;

Alto

Tenor

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 4. For the love of God is broa - der Than the mea - sures of man's mind;

Bass

5

S

There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.
 There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:

A

T

There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.
 There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:

B

9

Symphony

S

A

T

B

5. But we make his love too narrow
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify his strictness
 With a zeal will not own.

6. If our love were but more simple,
 We should take him at his word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.