There's a wideness in God's mercy

Text: Frederick W. Faber (1814–1863) (V. 7 bearb.)
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17
sor - rows Are more felt than up in heaven; There is no place where earth's
21
fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ments given.
mf
25
Sopran
p
Alt
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the
Tenor
Bass
p
(colla parte ad lib.)

mea - sure of man's mind;___ And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most
33
cresc.
won - der - ful - ly kind. 4. But we make his love too nar - row By false
cresc.
37
dim.
li - mits of our own;___ And we mag - ni - fy his strict - ness With a
dim.
41
zeal he will not own.
f
Ped.

45
(Solo-Zunge)
49
poco rit.
a tempo
Tutti
f
5. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been
53
shed; There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor-rows of the
57
Sopran
sempre f
Alt
Head. 6. There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as
Tenor
Bass
sempre f

61
thus; There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of
65
Oberstimme Solo
bliss. 7. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his
Übrige Stimmen
7. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his
69
ff
word; And our lives would be all glad - ness In the joy of Christ our Lord.
ff
word; And our lives would be all glad - ness In the joy of Christ our Lord.
ff