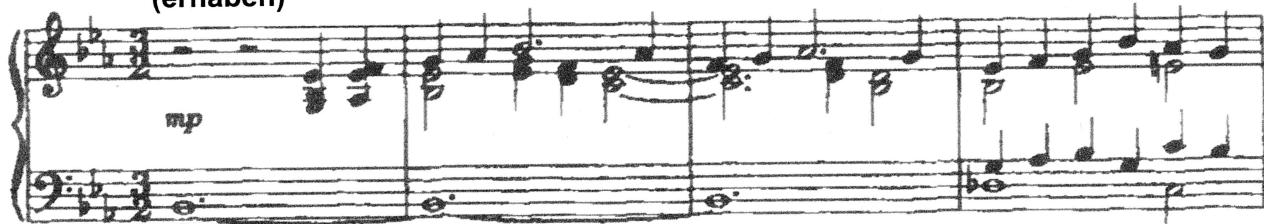


There's a wideness in God's mercy

Text: Frederick W. Faber (1814–1863) (V. 7 bearb.)
Dt. Übers.: Christina Falkenroth

MAURICE BEVAN
(*1921)

(erhaben)



Sopran & Alt *mf*

1. There's a wide - ness in God's

mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness in his

13

jus - tice Which is more than li - ber - ty.

2. There is no place where earth's

17

Sor - rows Are more felt than up in heaven; There is no place where earth's

fail - ings Have such kind-ly judge - ment given.

21

mf

6:

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

won - der - ful - ly kind. 4. But we make his love too nar - row By false

li - mits of our own;— And we mag - ni - fy his strict - ness With a

zeal he will not own.

zeal he will not own.

f

Ped.

45

(Solo-Zunge)

49 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Tutti *f*

5. There is plen - ri - 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 *sempref*

Alt

Head

6. There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as

Tenor

Bass *sempref*

61

this; There is room for fresh crea - 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

8

7. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his

69

word; And our lives would be all glad - ness In the joy of Christ our Lord.

word; And our lives would be all glad - ness In the joy of Christ our Lord.

ff