There’s a Wideness in God’s Mercy

1 There’s a wide-ness in God’s mer-cy, like the wide-ness of the sea;
2 There is wel-come for the sin-ner, and a prom-ised grace made good;
3 For the love of God is broad-er than the mea-sures of our mind;
4 ’Tis not all we owe to Je-sus; it is some-thing more than all:

There’s a kind-ness in God’s jus-tice which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; there is heal-ing in his blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
Great-er good be-cause of e-vil, larg-er mer-cy through the fall.

There is no place where earth’s sor-rows are more felt than up in heav’n.
There is grace e-nough for thou-sands of new worlds as great as this;
But we make this love too nar-row by false lim-its of our own;
Make our love, O God, more faith-ful; let us take you at your word,

There is no place where earth’s fail-ings have such kind-ly judg-ment giv’n.
There is room for fresh cre-a-tions in that up-per home of bliss.
And we mag-ni-fy its strict-ness with a zeal God will not own.
And our lives will be thanks-giv-ing for the good-ness of the Lord.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.