

## There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 585

IN BABILONE 87 87 D

G D7 G/B Em C D G Am7 D G Em D7 G

S.A.

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 meas-ures of the mind;  
 4. Trou-bled souls, why will you scat-ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?

T.B.

G D7 G/B Em C D G Am7 D G Em D7 G

1. There's a kind-ness in God's jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 2. There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in Christ's blood.  
 3. And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
 4. Fool-ish hearts, why will you wan-der From a love so true and deep?

Em G7 C B°/D Esus E Am D D/C G/B Em D G A7 D

1. There is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;  
 2. There is grace e-nough for thou-sands Of new worlds as great as this;  
 3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We would know the liv-ing Word;  
 4. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;

G D7 G/B Em C D G Am7 D G Em D7 G

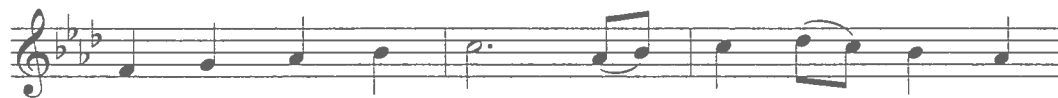
1. There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.  
 2. There is room for fresh cre-a-tions In that up-per home of bliss.  
 3. And our lives would be thanks-giv-ing In the kind-ness of our Lord.  
 4. There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in Christ's blood.

# 575 Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive

MORNING SONG CM



1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You
2. How can your par - don reach and bless The
3. In blaz - ing light your cross re - veals The
4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls And



1. taught us, Lord, to pray; But you a - lone can
2. un - for - giv - ing heart That broods on wrongs and
3. truth we dim - ly knew: What triv - ial debts are
4. bid re - sent - ment cease; Then, bound to all in



1. grant us grace To live the words we say.
2. will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?
3. owed to us; How great our debt to you!
4. bonds of love, Our lives will spread your peace.

Rosamund E. Herklots, 1905-1987, alt.  
Text © 1969, Oxford University Press

*Sixteen Time Settings*, Philadelphia, 1812  
Attr. to Lucius Chapin, 1760-1842

# 797 Prayer of Saint Francis



1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_



1. Where there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Where there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. \_\_\_\_\_



1. Where there is in - ju - ry, your par-don, Lord. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Where there is dark - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ on - ly light. \_\_\_\_\_



1. And where there's doubt, true faith in you. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. And where there's sad - ness, ev - er



2. joy. \_\_\_\_\_ O Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek \_\_\_\_\_



2. so much to be con - soled, as to con - sole, \_\_\_\_\_



2. To be un-der-stood, as to un-der - stand, \_\_\_\_\_



2. to be loved, as to love with all my soul. \_\_\_\_\_



3. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_



3. It is in par-don - ing that we are par - doned, \_\_\_\_\_



3. In giv - ing of our - selves that we re - ceive, \_\_\_\_\_



3. and in dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life.