

There's a wideness in God's mercy.

TiS 136. Tune: Cross of Jesus

- 1. There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea,
and forgiveness in his justice
sealed for us on Calvary.**
- 2. There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.**
- 3. For the love of God is broader
than the measure of our mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.**
- 4. But we make his love too narrow
by false limits of our own,
and we magnify his strictness
with a zeal he will not own.**
- 5. If our love were but more simple
we should take him at his word;
and our lives would be illumined
by the goodness of our Lord.**

Frederick William Faber 1814-63 alt.

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God is Love let heaven adore Him

TiS 153 Tune: Abbott's Leigh

- 1. God is love, let heaven adore Him;
God is love, let earth rejoice;
let creation sing before Him,
and exalt Him with one voice.
God, who laid the earth's foundation,
he who spread the heavens above,
and who breathes through all creation,
God is love, eternal Love.**
- 2. God is love, and gently enfolding
all the world in one embrace,
with unfailing grasp is holding
every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
then they find that self-same aching
deep within the heart of God.**

- 3. God is love, and though with blindness
sin afflicts our human hearts,
God's eternal loving-kindness
holding, guiding, grace imparts.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is love, so love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.**

Timothy Rees 1874-1939 alt.

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There Is a Redeemer

A&M 805. (SiSY 644) Tune: There is a Redeemer.

- 1. There is a redeemer
Jesus, God's own Son
precious Lamb of God, Messiah
Holy One
*Thank you, oh my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit till
the work on Earth is done.***
- 2. Jesus my Redeemer,
Name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain
*Thank you, oh my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit till
the work on Earth is done.***
- 3. When I stand in Glory
I will see His face
and there I'll serve my King forever
in that holy place.
*Thank you, oh my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit till
the work on Earth is done.***

Keith Green 1953-1982 and Melody Green b 1946

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When I survey the wondrous cross

TIS 342. Tune: Rockingham.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small:
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

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I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship

A&M 666. Tune: Londonderry Air.

1. I cannot tell why He,
whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd,
he should seek the wanderers
to bring them back,
they know not how or when.
But this I know: that he was born of Mary,
when Bethlehem's manger
was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth
and laboured,
and so the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is come.

2. I cannot tell how silently he suffered
as with his peace
he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart
upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain
to three-and-thirty years.
But this I know:
he heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin,
and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden,
for yet the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is here.
3. I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know: all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day
his sun shall shine in splendour
when he the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is known.
4. I cannot tell
how all the lands shall worship
when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when every heart
with love and joy is filled.
But this I know:
the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heaven
and heaven to earth will answer:
At last the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is King.

William Young Fullerton (1857-1932)

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