Souls of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter

(also known as There's a Wideness in God's Mercy)

Words: Frederick William Faber, 1862, alt.
Music: 'In Babilone' traditional Dutch found in "Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradansen", 1710.
Setting: Julius Röntgen, 1906.
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♩ = 100

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep?
2. It is God: His love looks might - y, But is might - i'r than it seems;
3. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in Heav'n;
4. There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as this;
5. There is plen - ti - - ful re - demp - tion In Christ's blood that has been shed;

Fool - ish hearts! why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
'Tis our Fa - ther: and His fond - ness Goes far out be - - yond our dreams.
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such won - drous judg - ment giv'n.
There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.

Was there ev - er kind - er shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
There is wel - come for the sin - ner, Grace poured out as in a flood
For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;
Not just all we owe to Je - sus; It is some - thing more than all;

As the Sa - vior who would have us Come and ga - ther round His feet?
There's a kind - ness in His just - ice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sa - vior; 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, Lar - ger mer - cy through the fall.

Ps 103:1-22, Ps 23:1-6, Zech 13:7-9

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