

GENERAL HYMNS

ZUM FRIEDEN. (87. 87. D.)
Very slow and dignified $\text{♩} = 48$.

499

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

[May be sung in unison or as a solo.]

NOTE.—This hymn, when used at Mission Services, may be sung to DAILY, DAILY (No. 568).

F. W. FABER, 1814-63.

THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's fallings
Have such kindly judgement given.

3 There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper home of bliss.

7* 'Tis not all we owe to Jesus;
It is something more than all;
Greater good because of evil,
Larger mercy through the fall.

8. If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

5 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.

6* There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed,
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

GENERAL HYMNS

VIENNA. (77. 77.)
In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

500

Melody from J. H. KNECHT, 1752-1817.

J. M. NEALE, 1818-66, and others.

THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?

2 We, by enemies distress—
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed;

5 Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak;

6 Yet in Sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and fast and litany.

7 Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
Still with us, beyond the veil,
Praising, pleading without fail.

Unison. 8. So with them our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rendering worship, thanks, and love
To the Trinity above