

God's Free Mercy Streameth

William Walsham How

Samuel Smith

1. God's free mer-cy stream-eth O - ver all the world,
2. Sum-mersuns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
3. Lord, up - on our blind-ness Thy pure radiance pour;
4. We will nev-er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

And His ban-ner gleam-eth, By His church un - furled,
Happy light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
For Thy lov - ing kind-ness We would love Thee more;
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.

Broad and deep and glo-rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,

Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Earth's ten thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.