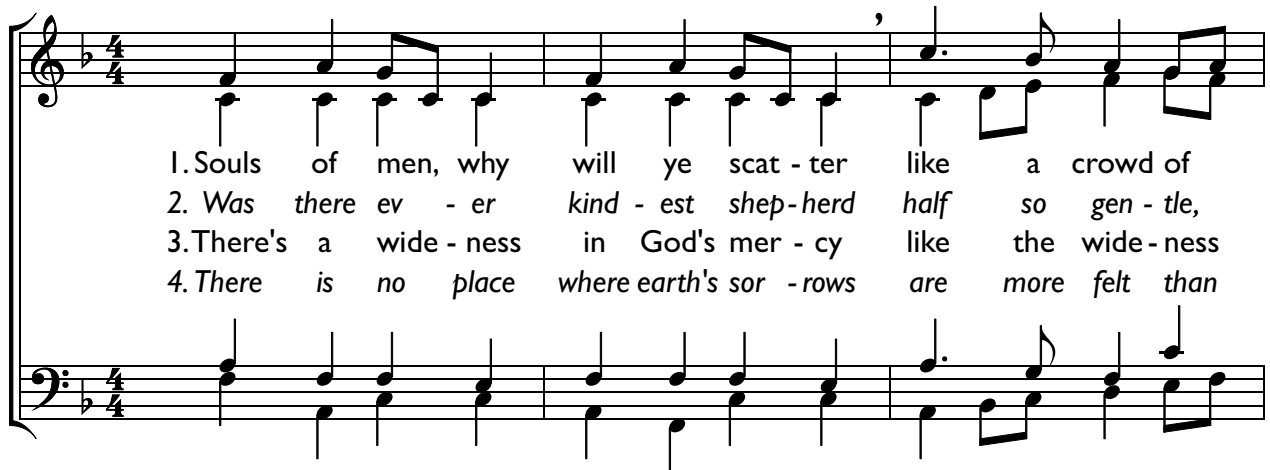


AMNS 251 Souls of men, why will ye scatter

Melody: Gott will's machen

F.W. Faber
(1814-1863)

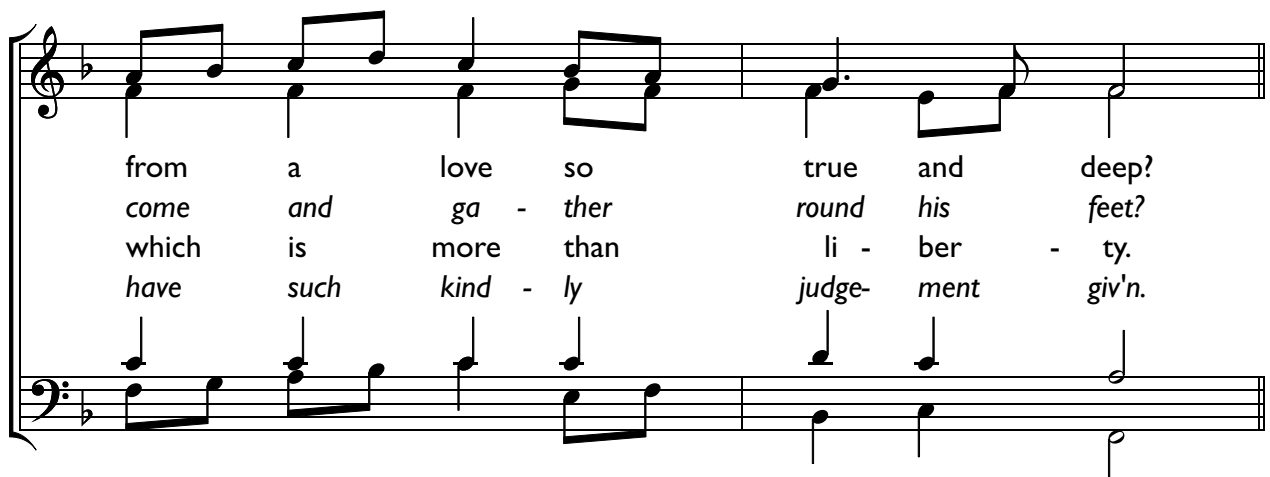
J. L. Steiner
(1688-1761)



1. Souls of men, why will ye scat - ter like a crowd of
2. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd half so gen - tle,
3. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy like the wide - ness
4. There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more felt than



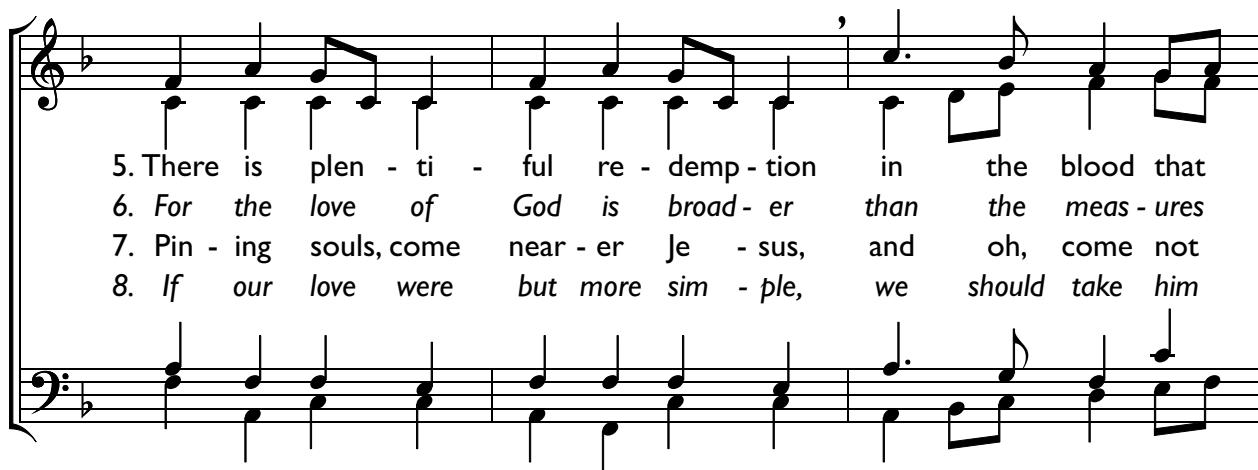
frigh - tened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der
half so sweet, as the Sa - viour who would have us
of the sea; there's a kind - ness in his jus - tice
up in heav'n; there is no place where earth's fail - ings



from a love so true and deep?
come and ga - ther round his feet?
which is more than li - ber - ty.
have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.

vv. 5-8 on next page

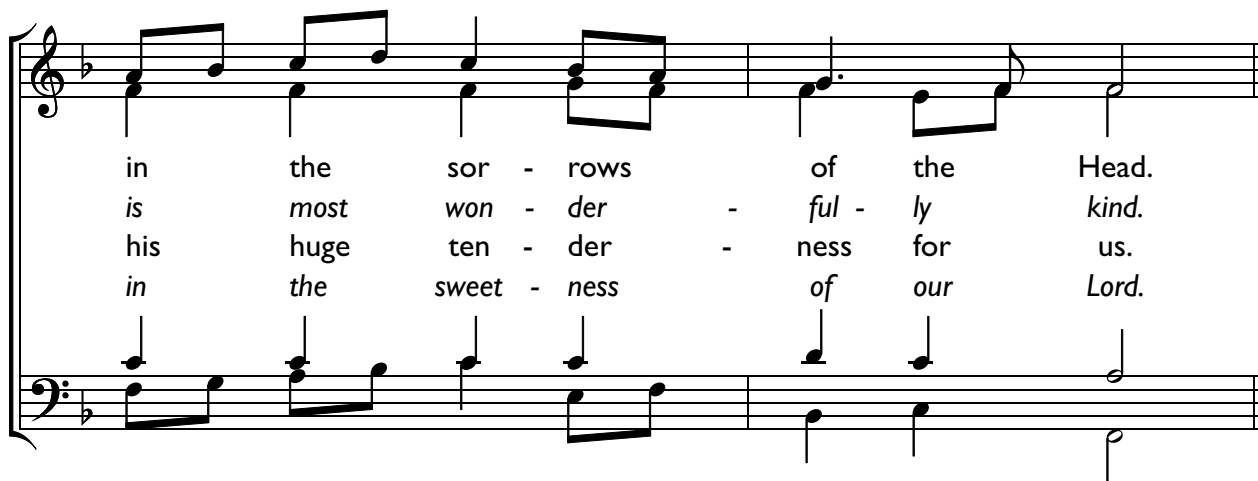
AMNS 251 continued



5. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion in the blood that
6. For the love of God is broad - er than the meas - ures
7. Pin - ing souls, come near - er Je - sus, and oh, come not
8. If our love were but more sim - ple, we should take him



has been shed; there is joy for all the mem - bers
of man's mind; and the heart of the E - ter - nal
doubt - ing thus, but with faith that trusts more brave - ly
at his word; and our lives would be all sun - shine



in the sor - rows of the Head.
is his most won - der - ful - ly kind.
his huge ten - der - ness for us.
in the sweet - ness of our Lord.