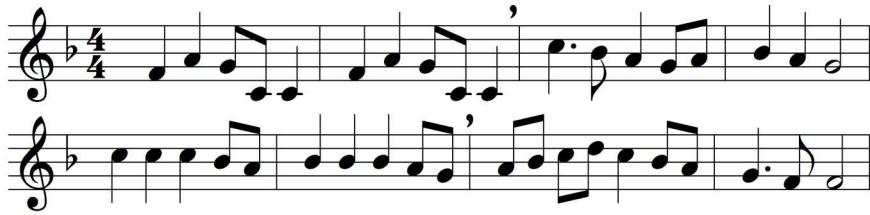


Souls of men, why will ye scatter AMNS 251 Melody: Gott will's machen 8 7. 8 7.



Souls of men, why will ye scatter  
like a crowd of frightened sheep?  
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander  
from a love so true and deep?

Was there ever kindest shepherd  
half so gentle, half so sweet,  
as the Saviour who would have us  
come and gather round his feet?

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.

There is no place where earth's sorrows  
are more felt than up in heaven;  
there is no place where earth's failings  
have such kindly judgement given.

There is plentiful redemption  
in the blood that has been shed;  
there is joy for all the members  
in the sorrows of the Head.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measures of man's mind;  
and the heart of the Eternal  
is most wonderfully kind.

Pining souls, come nearer Jesus,  
and oh, come not doubting thus,  
but with faith that trusts more bravely  
his huge tenderness for us.

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.

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)

Music: Johann Ludwig Steiner (1688-1761)