

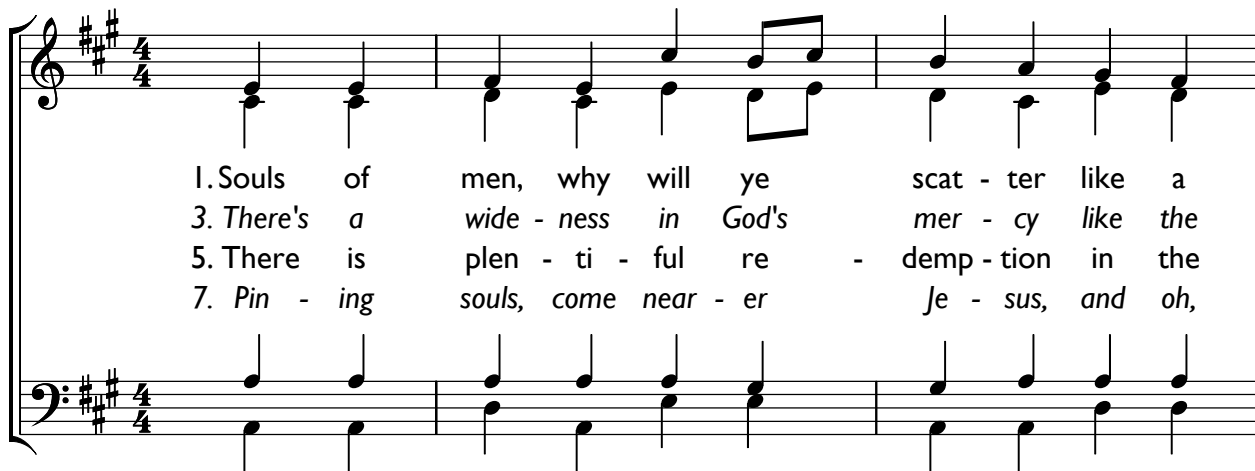
Souls of men, why will ye scatter

Hymnal 1982 no. 470, Melody: Beecher

Words from AMNS

F. W. Faber
(1814-1863)

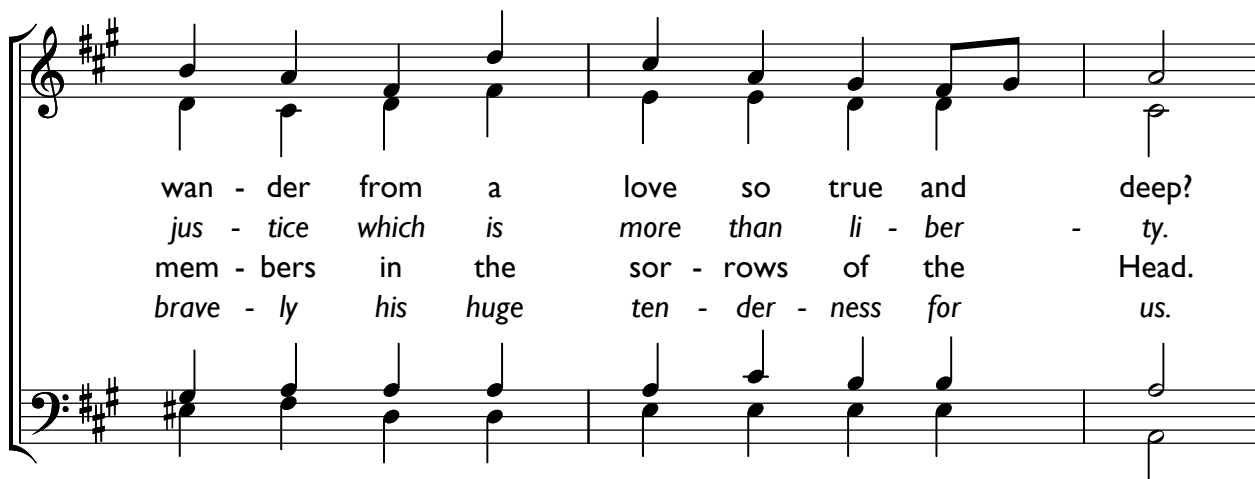
John Zundel
(1815-1882)



1. Souls of men, why will ye scat - ter like a
3. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy like the
5. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion in the
7. Pin - ing souls, come near - er Je - sus, and oh,



crowd of frigh - tened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will ye
wide - ness of the sea; there's a kind - ness in his
blood that has been shed; there is joy for all the
come not doubt - ing thus, but with faith that trusts more



wan - der from a love so true and deep?
jus - tice which is more than li - ber - ty.
mem - bers in the sor - rows of the Head.
brave - ly his huge ten - der - ness for us.

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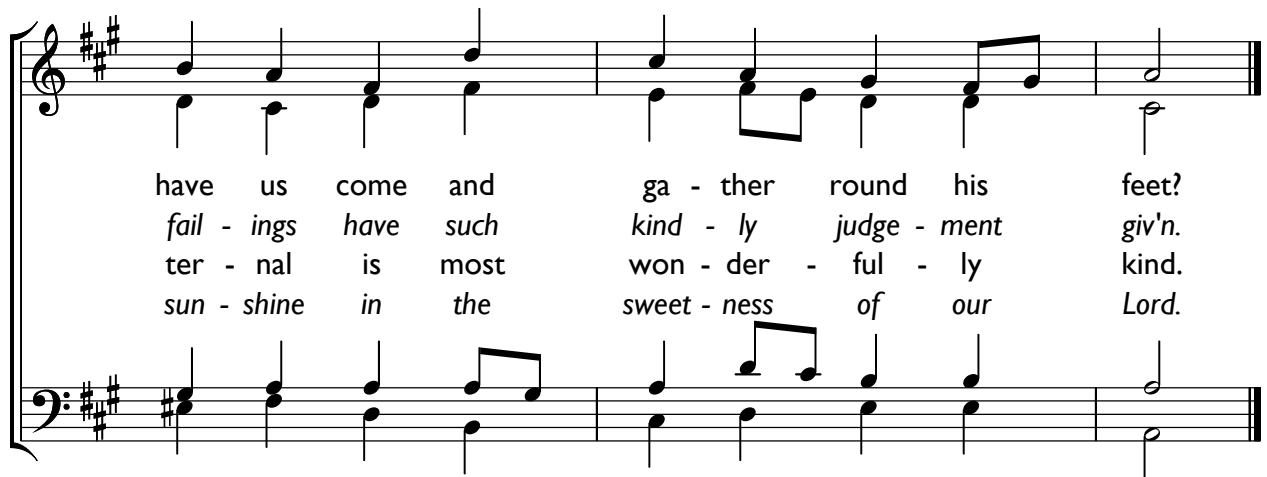
Hymnal 1982 no. 470 continued (words from AMNS)



2. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd half so
 4. There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more
 6. For the love of God is broad - er than the
 8. If our love were but more sim - ple, we should



gen - tle, half so sweet, as the Sa - viour who would
 felt than up in heav'n; there is no place where earth's
 meas-ures of man's mind; and the heart of the E -
 take him at his word; and our lives would be all



have us come and ga - ther round his feet?
 fail - ings have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 ter - nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 sun - shine in the sweet - ness of our Lord.