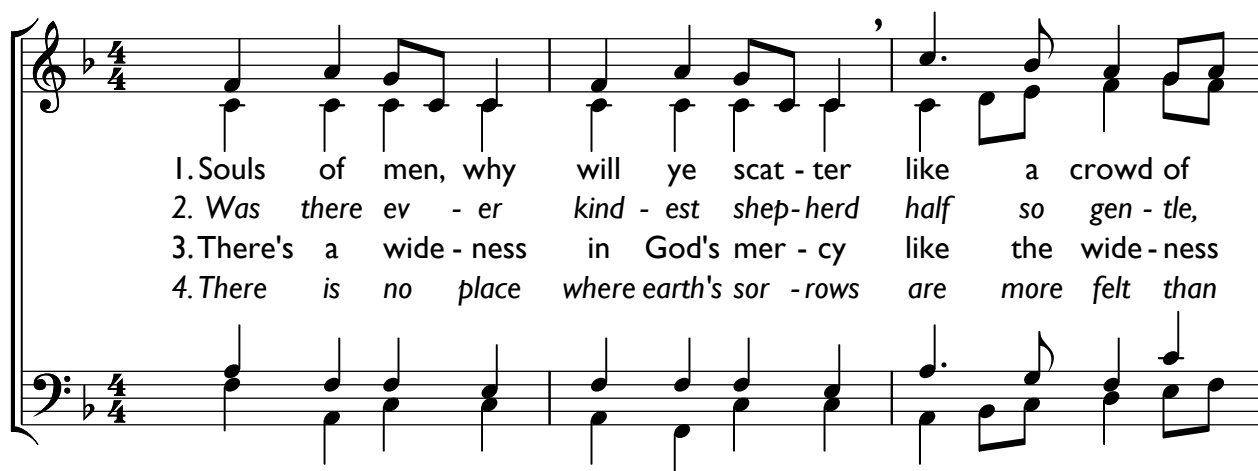


# AMNS 251 Souls of men, why will ye scatter

F. W. Faber  
(1814-1863)

Melody: Gott will's machen

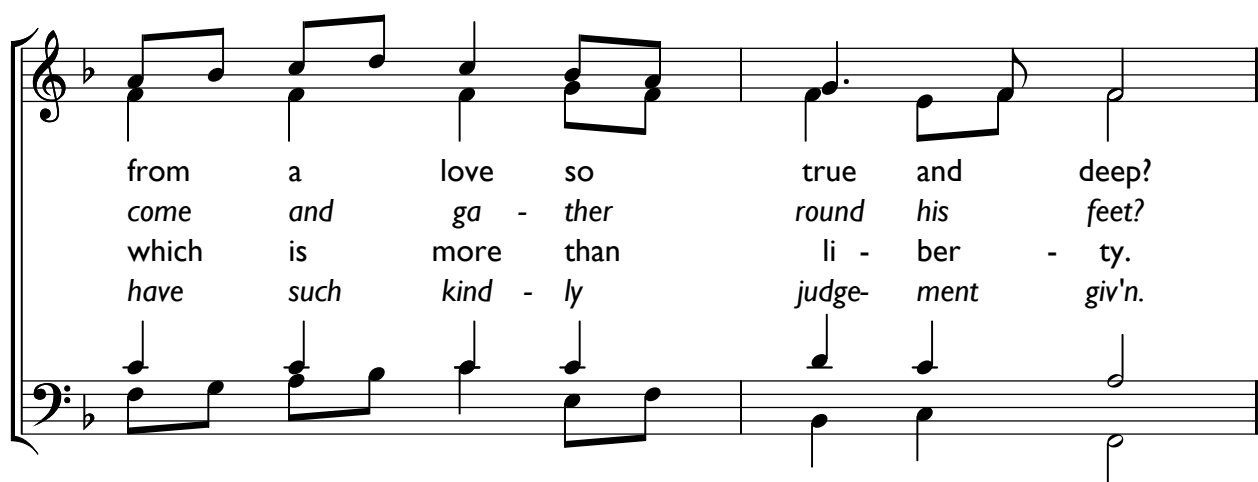
J. L. Steiner  
(1688-1761)



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