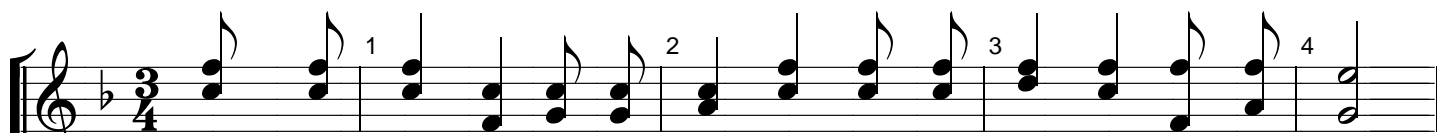


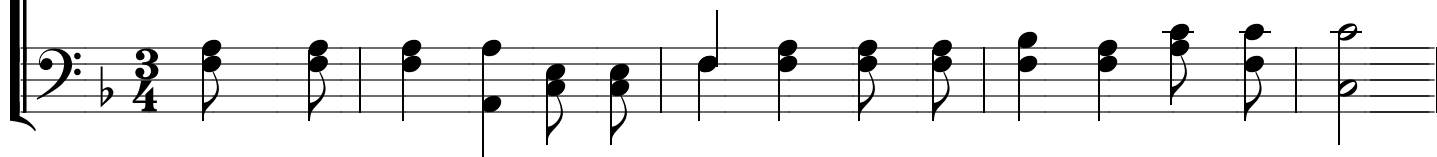
# God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

John Bowring, 1825 (1792-1872)

D. M. Click, 19th Century



mel.  
1.) God is love, His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we move;  
2.) Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Worlds de-cay, and a-ges move;  
3.) E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His chang-less good-ness prove;  
4.) He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;



Bliss He forms and woe He light-ens; God is light, and God is love.  
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is light, and God is love.  
From the mist His bright-ness stream-eth; God is light, and God is love.  
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is light, and God is love.

