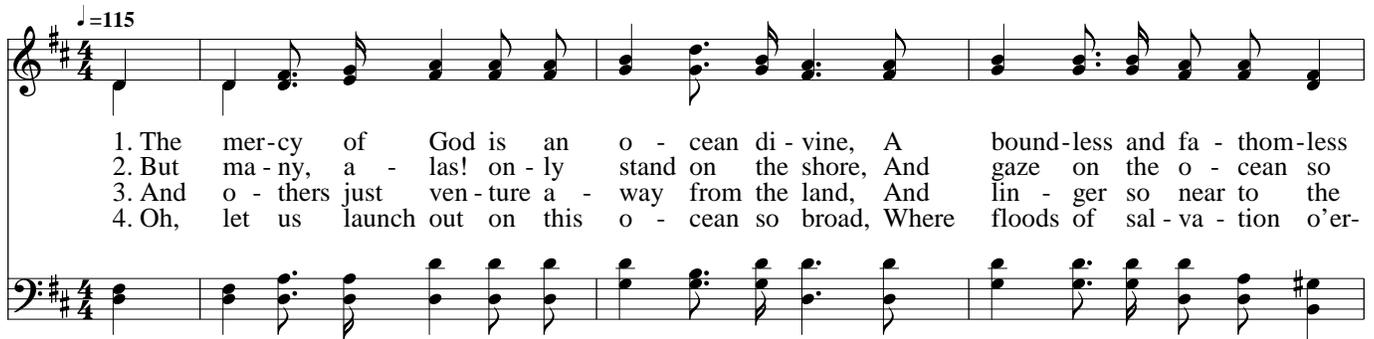


The Mercy of God Is an Ocean Divine

Albert Benjamin Simpson, 1891

Russell Kelso Carter

$\text{♩} = 115$

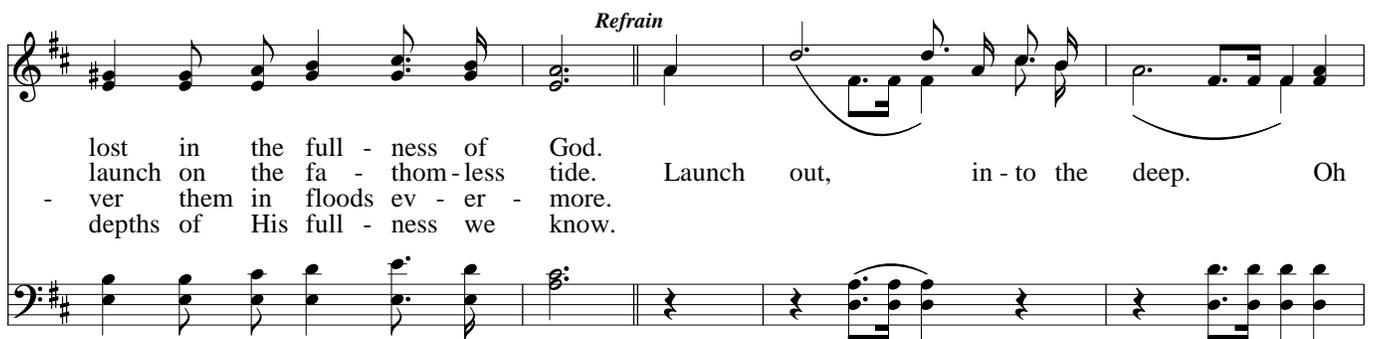


1. The mer-cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A bound-less and fa - thom-less
2. But ma - ny, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore, And gaze on the o - cean so
3. And o - thers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And lin - ger so near to the
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where floods of sal - va - tion o'er-

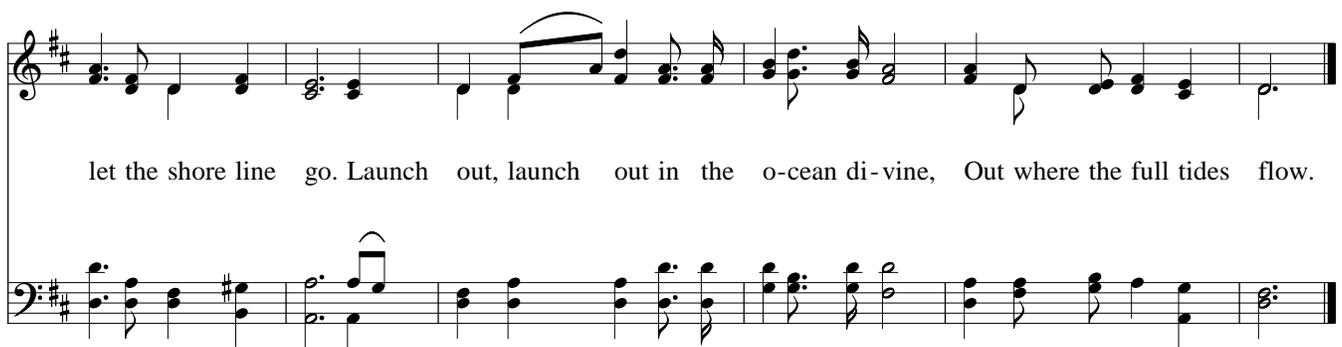


flood. Launch out in the deep, cut a - way the shore line, And be
wide. They nev - er have ven - tured its depths to ex - plore, Or to
shore That the surf and the slime that beat o - ver the strand Dash o -
- flow. Oh, let us be lost in the mer - cy of God, Till the

Refrain



lost in the full - ness of God. Launch out, in - to the deep. Oh
launch on the fa - thom-less tide. Launch out, in - to the deep. Oh
- ver them in floods ev - er - more.
depths of His full - ness we know.



let the shore line go. Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.