

The Love of God

sts. 1–2, Frederick M. Lehman

st. 3, Christopher Smart, after John Lydgate; adapt. anon.

Frederick M. Lehman

harm. Claudia L. Mays

1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er
 2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth-ly thrones and king-doms
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parchment

tell; It goes be-yond the high est star, And reach-es to the low - est hell. The guilt - y
 fall, When men who hear re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun tains call, God's love, so
 made, Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the

pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing child He rec-on-
 pure, shall still en-dure, All mea sure-less and strong; Re-deem ing grace to A dam's
 love of God a - bove, Would drain the o - cean dry. Nor could the scroll con tain the

-ciled And par - doned from his sin.
 race—The saints' and an - gels' song. Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How mea sure -
 whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

less and strong! It shall for - ev - er more en-dure The saints' and an - gels' song.