Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love

1. One there is above all others, Oh, how He loves!
2. 'Tis eternal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves!
3. Blessed Jesus! would you know Him, Oh, how He loves!
4. All your sins shall be forgiven, Oh, how He loves!

His is love beyond a brother's, Oh, how He loves!
Think, oh, think how much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves!
Give yourselves entirely to Him, Oh, how He loves!
Backward shall your foes be driven, Oh, how He loves!

Earthly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
With His precious blood He bought us, In the wilderness He sought us,
Think no longer of the morrow, From the past new courage borrows,
Best of blessings He'll provide you, Nought but good shall e'er be tide you

But this Friend will ne'er deceive us, Oh, how He loves!
To His fold He safely brought us Oh, how He loves!
Jesus carries all your sorrow, Oh, how He loves!
Safe to glory He will guide you, Oh, how He loves!

Words: Rev. Frank Bottome, D. D. 1869
Music: William B. Bradbury