

The Love Of God

1. The love of God is great - er far
2. When *hoar - y time shall pass a - way,
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill,

Than tongue or
And earth - ly
And were the

pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star,
thrones and king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray,
skies of parch - ment made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill,

And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y pair,
On rocks - and hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure,
And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love

bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing
shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing
of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the

*(vs. 2) hoary: olden

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child He rec - on - ciled
grace to Ad - am's race
scroll con - tain the whole,
And par - doned from his sin.
The saints' and an - gels' song.
Tho stretched from sky to sky.

Chorus

O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!

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