

Behold, What Love!

1. Be - hold, what love, what bound-less love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
2. No long - er far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;
3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;
4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!
Ac - cept - ed in the "Well be - lov'd," Near to God's heart we lie.
But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.
More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

Chorus

Be - hold, what man - ner of love! What man - ner of
What man - ner of love,

love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed, up - on us, That we that

love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed, up - on us, That we that

Behold, What Love!

we should be call'd,
The sons of God,
Should be call'd the sons of
God.