

The Love of God

1 4 1
The love of God is greater far
5 1
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
1 4 1
It goes beyond the highest star,
5 4 1
And reaches to the lowest hell;
4 1
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
5 1
God gave His Son to win;
4 6m
His erring child He reconciled,
5 4 1
And pardoned from his sin.

Refrain:

4 1
Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
5 4 1
How measureless and strong!
4 6m
It shall forevermore endure—
5 4 1
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.