

# The Love Of God

Behold, what manner of love the father hath bestowed upon us. - 1 Jn. 3:1

D b - 3 - DO

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

Vs. 3 Meir Ben Isaac Nehoral, 1050

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

Arr. Claudia Lehman Mays

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

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

star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;  
pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call;  
quill, And ev - ery man a scribe by trade;

The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His  
God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure -  
To write the love of God a - bove, Would drain the

dure, The saints' and an - gels song.

Son to win; His err - ing child He rec - on -  
less and strong; Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's  
o - cean dry; Nor could the scroll con - tain the

ciled, And par - doned from his sin.  
race - The saints' and an - gels' song.  
whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

## Chorus

Oh 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.