

The Love Of God

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

D ♯ - 3 - DO

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

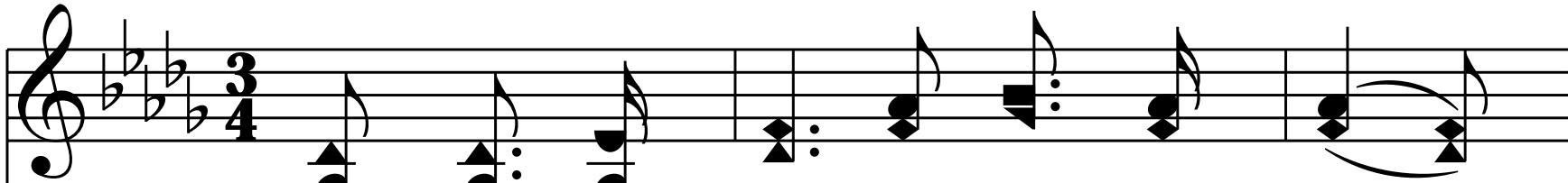
Vs. 3 Meir Ben Isaac Nehoral, 1050

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

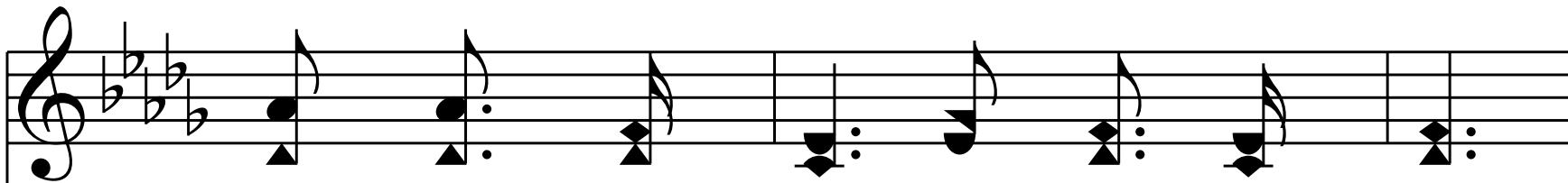
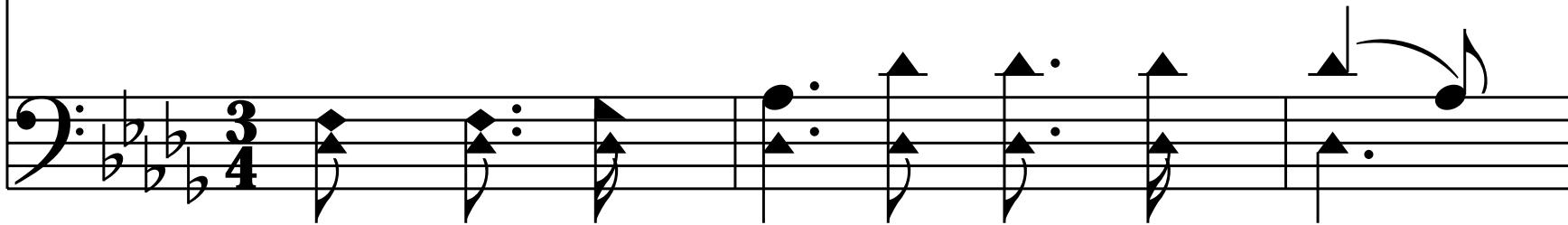
Arr. Claudia Lehman Mays

Public Domain

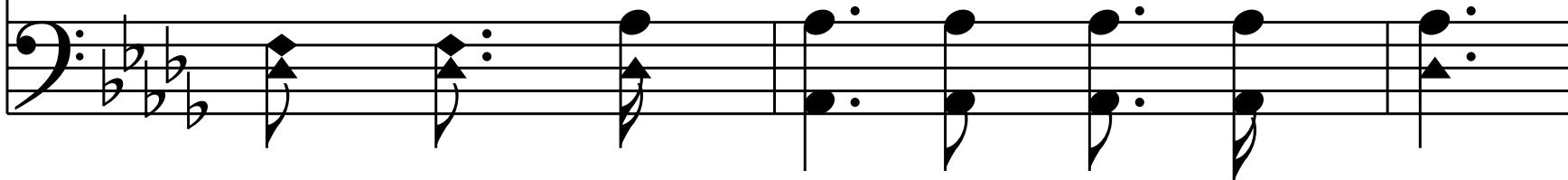
HymnsToGod.org



1. The love of God is great-er far

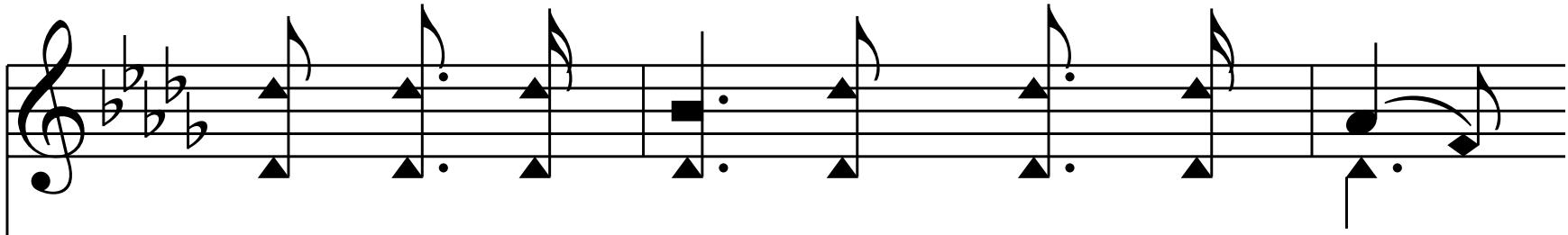


Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell,

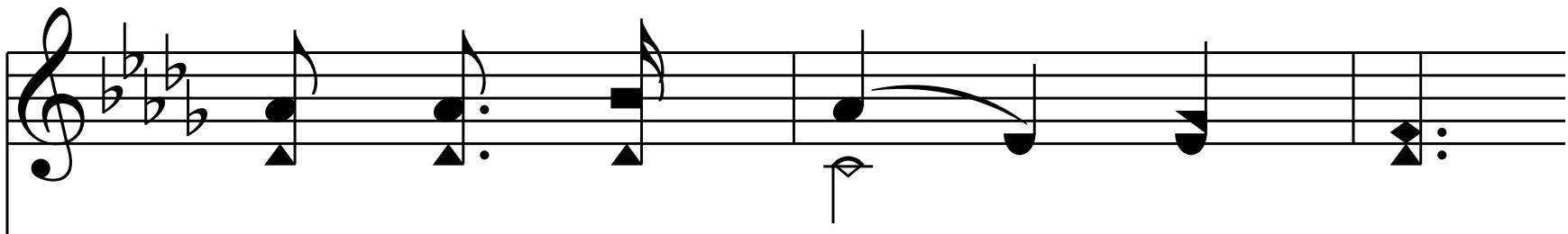
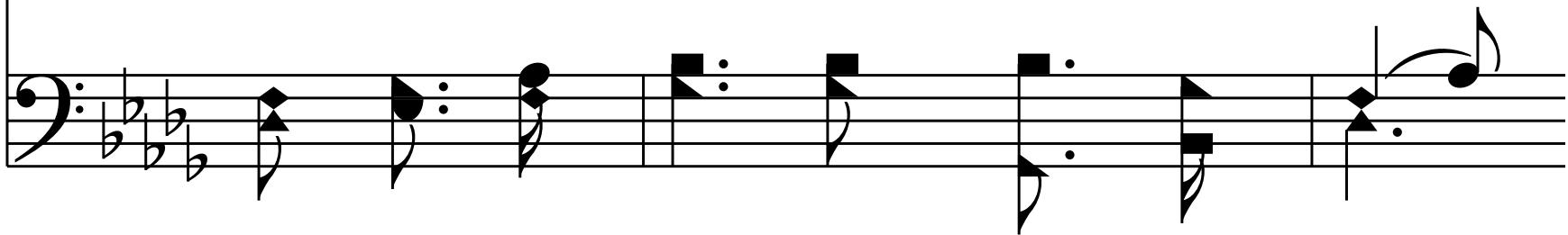


It goes be - yond the high-est star,

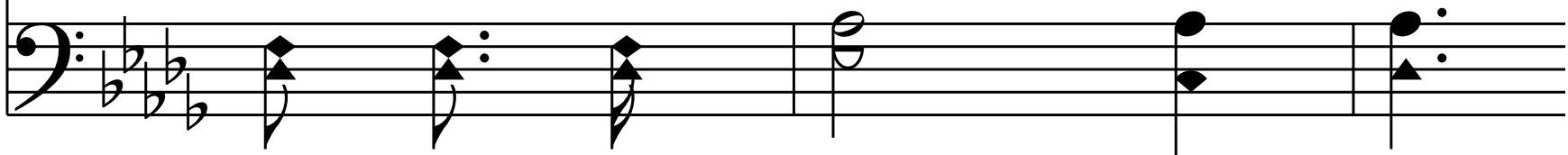
And reach-es to the low - est hell;



The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care,



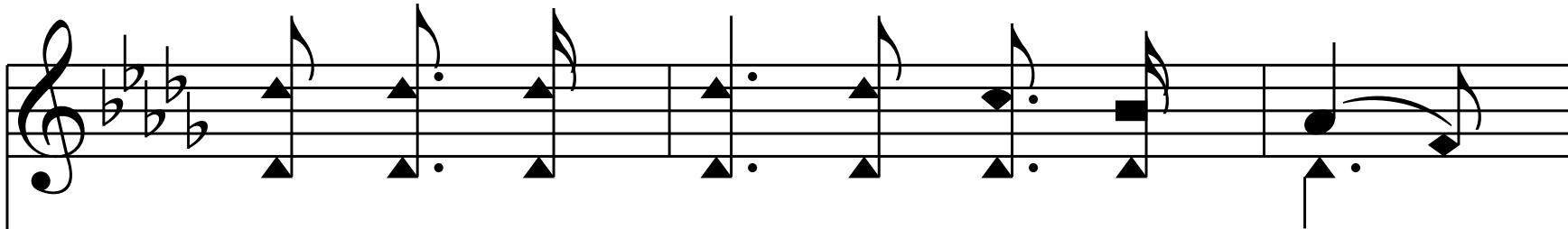
God gave His Son to win;



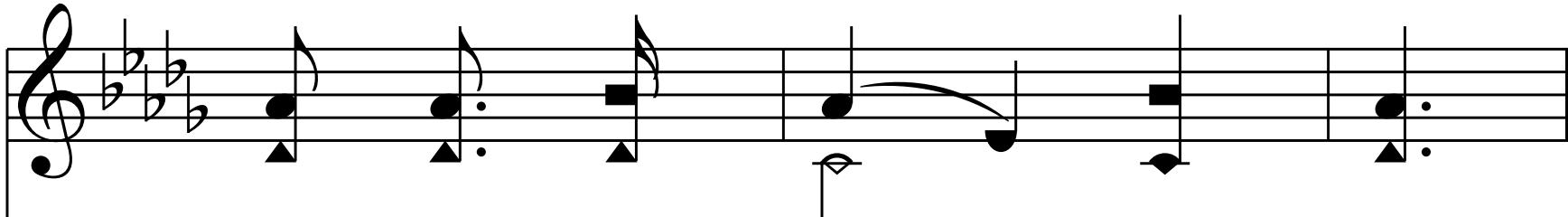
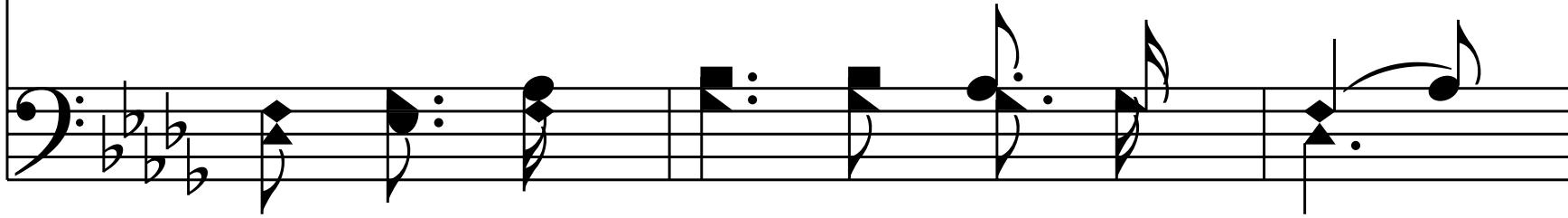
His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled,

And par - doned from his sin.

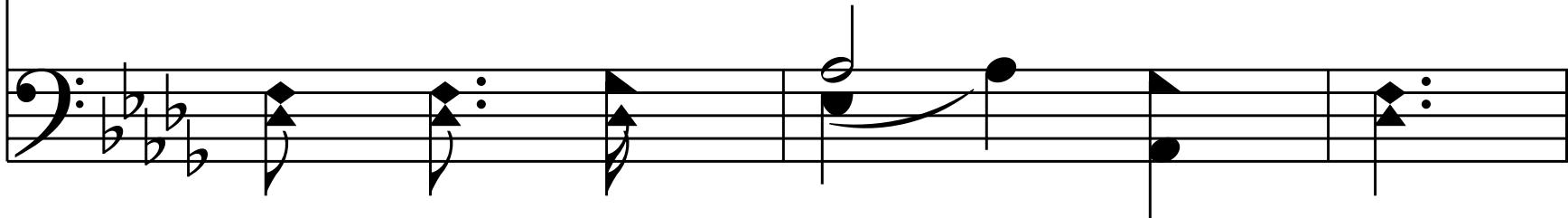
Chorus

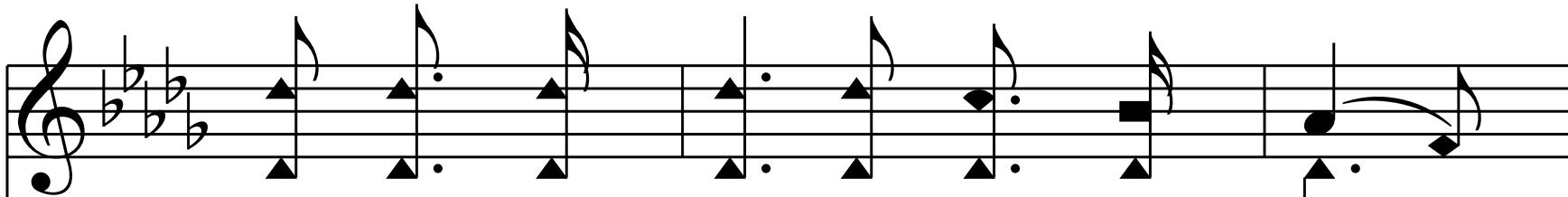


Oh love of God, how rich and pure!

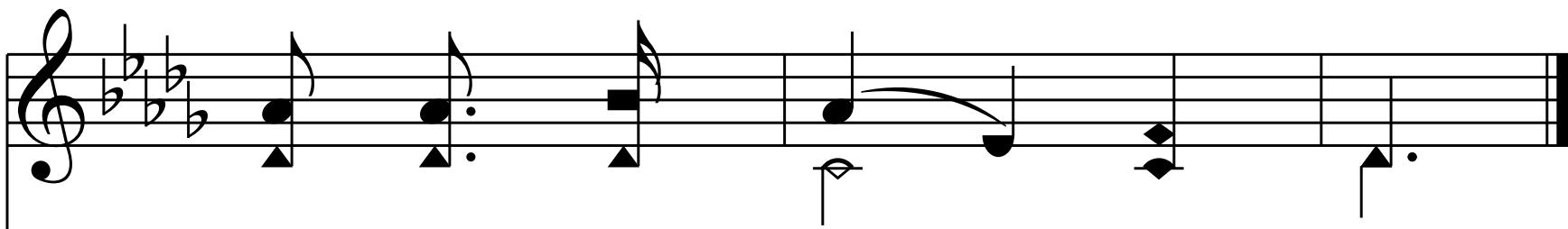
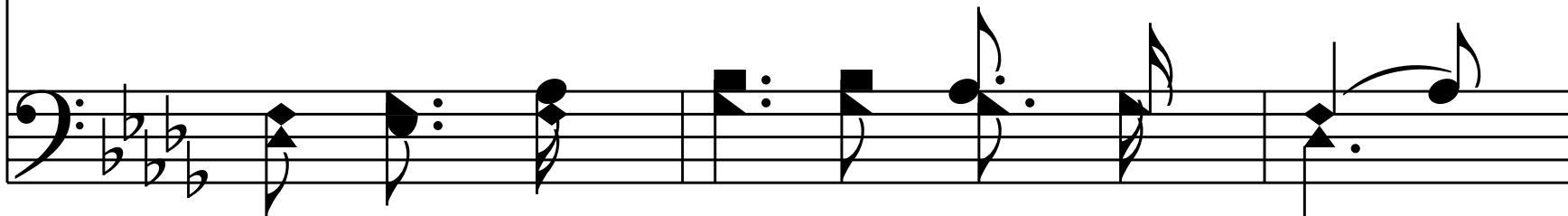


How meas - ure - less and strong!

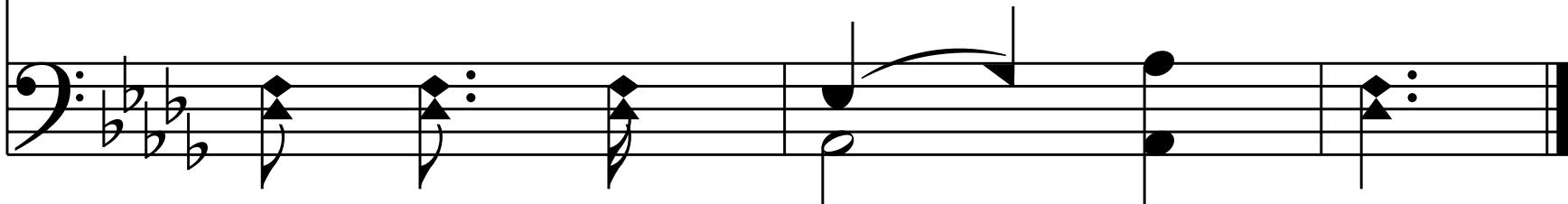




It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure,



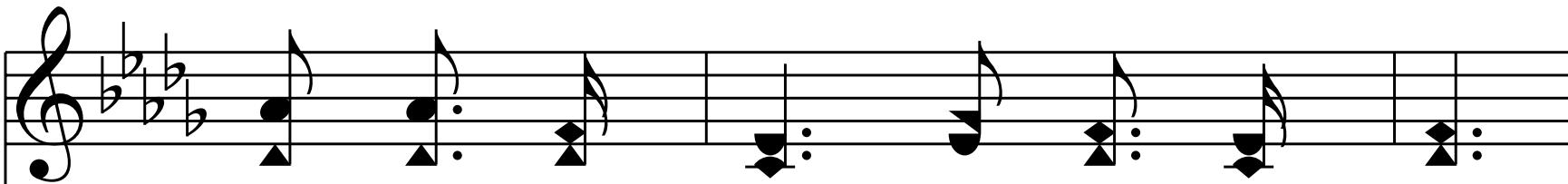
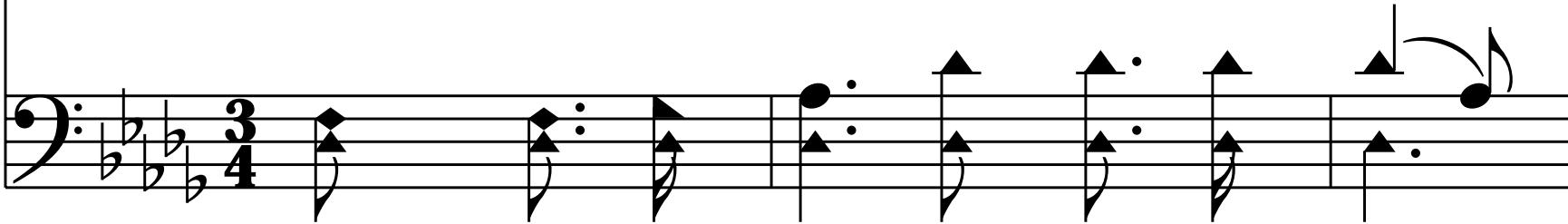
The saints' and an - gels song.



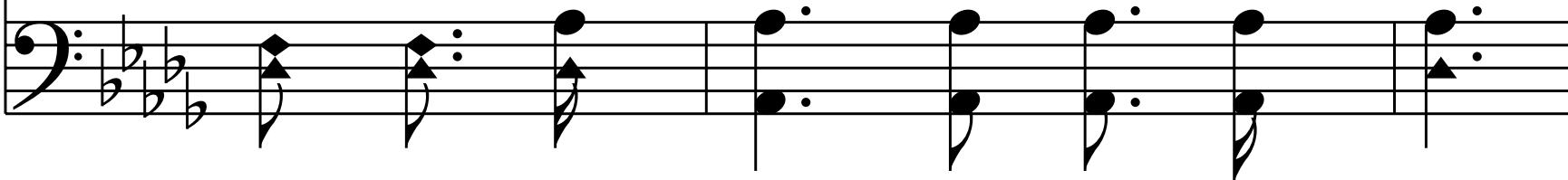
End of Verse 1

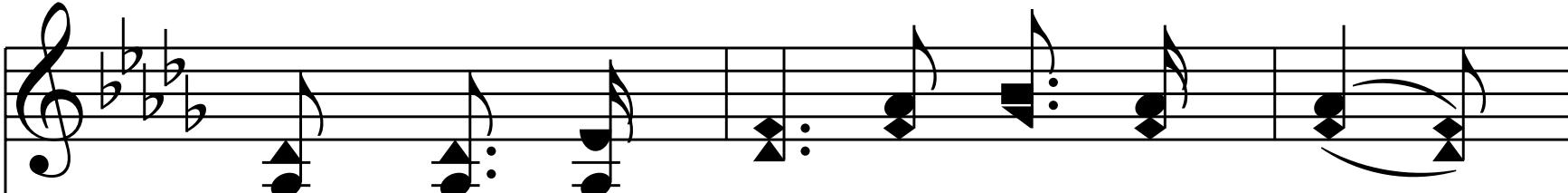


2. When hoar-y time shall pass a - way,

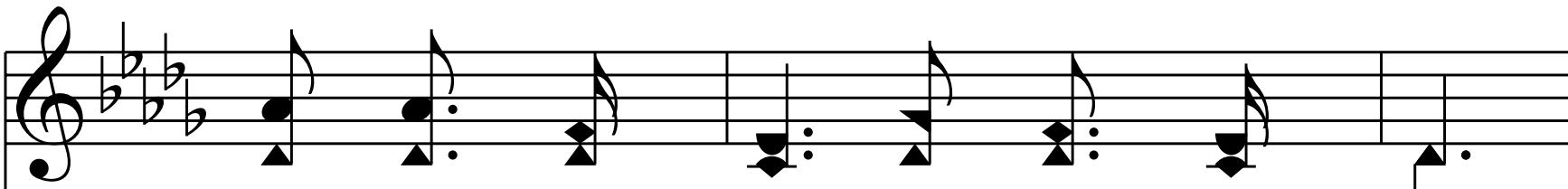
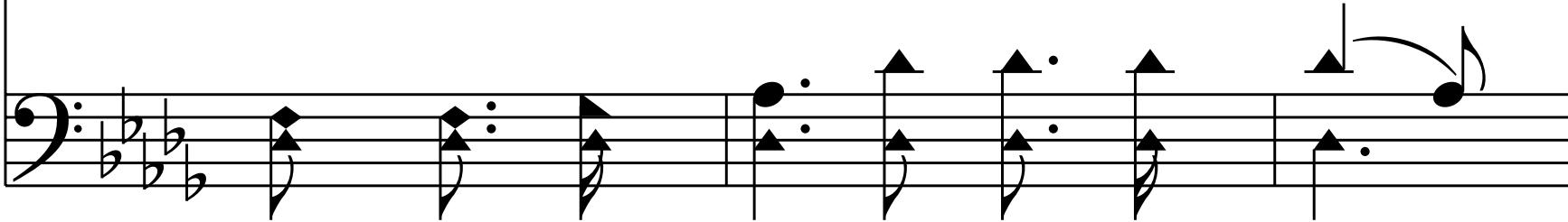


And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall;

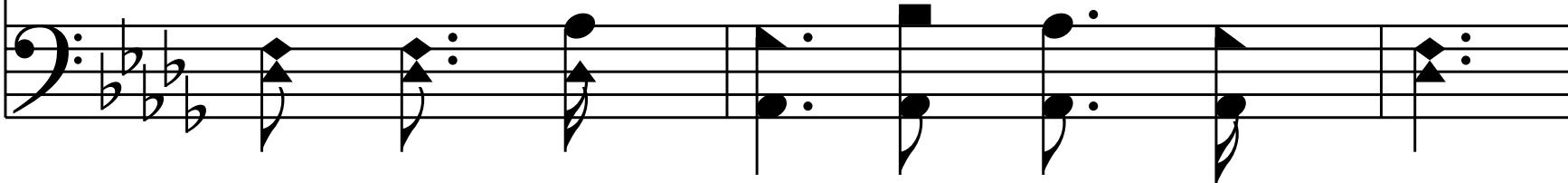


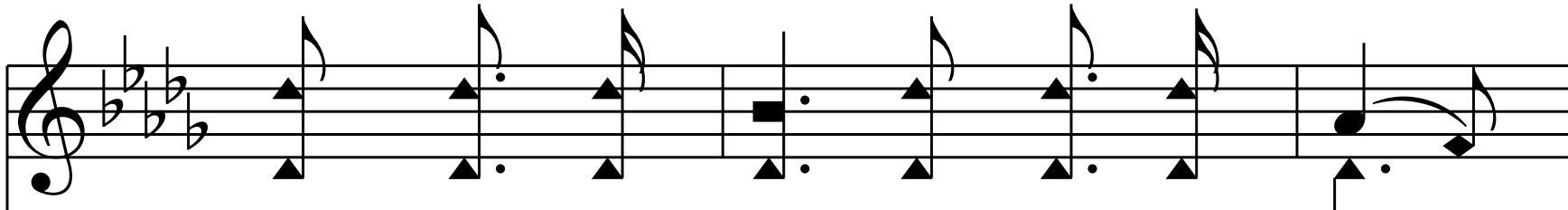


When men who here re - fuse to pray,

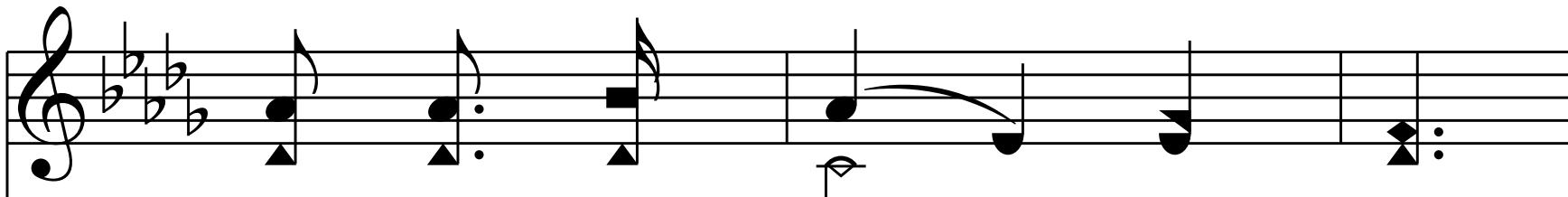
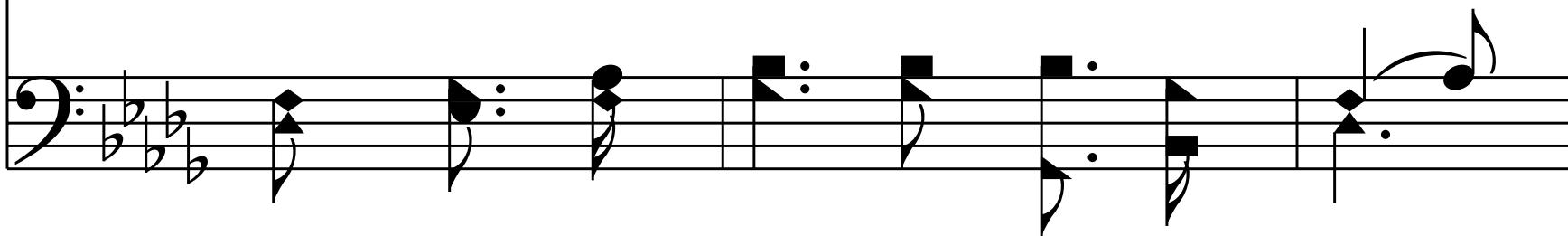


On rocks and hills and moun-tains call;

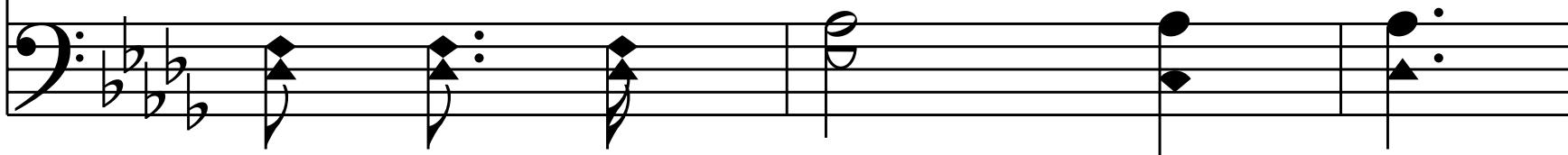


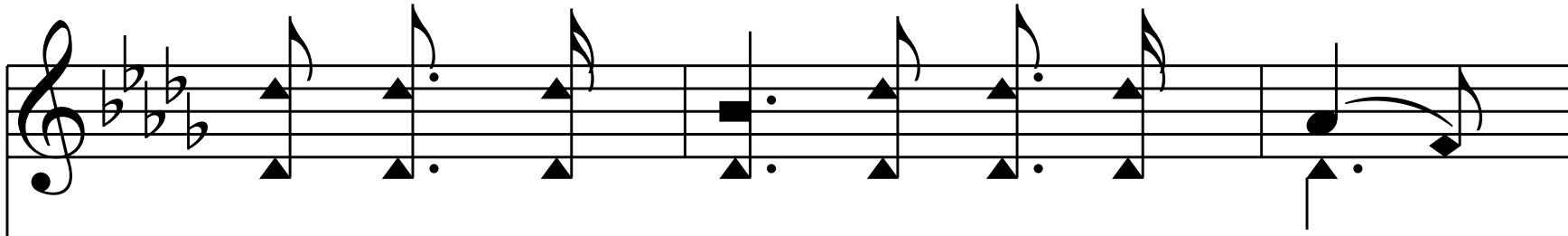


God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure,

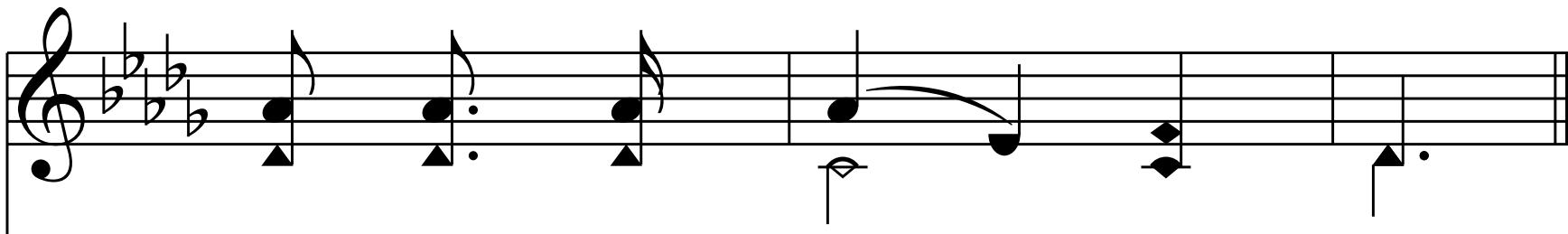
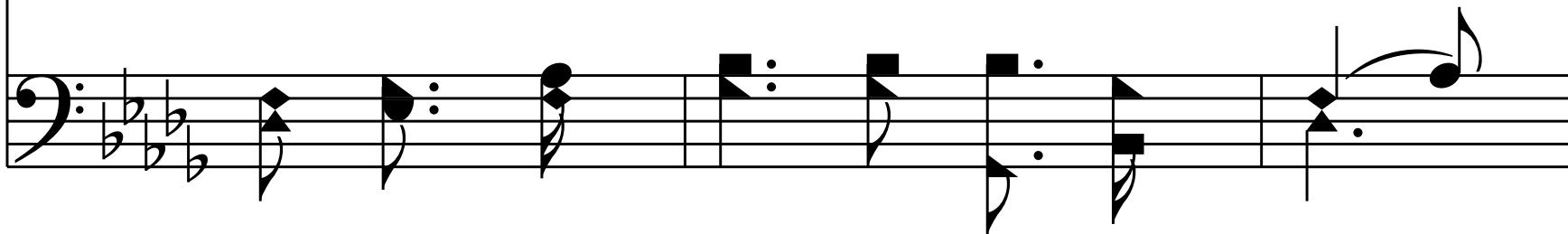


All meas - ure - less and strong;

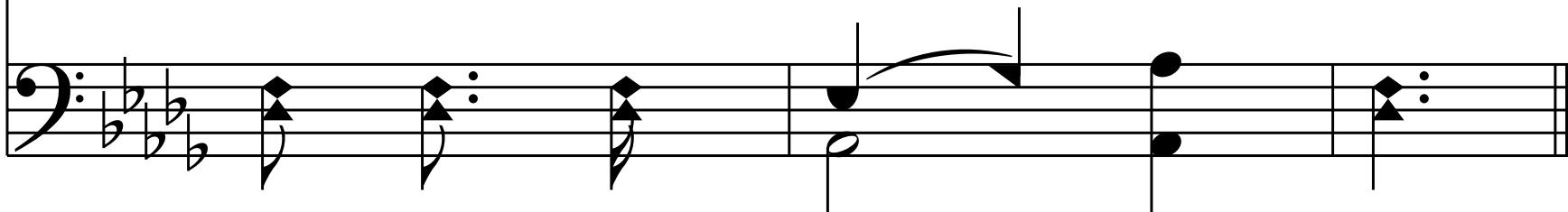




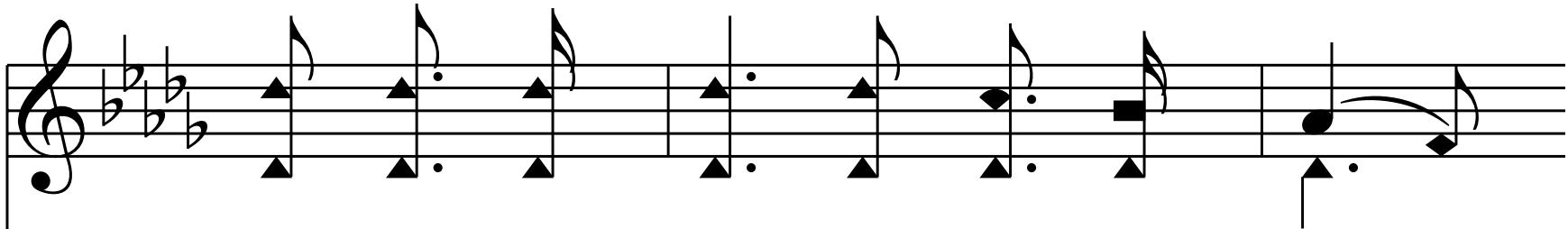
Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race—



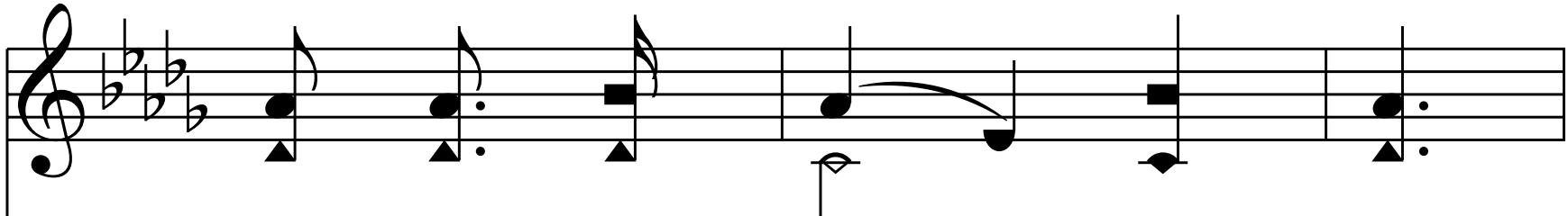
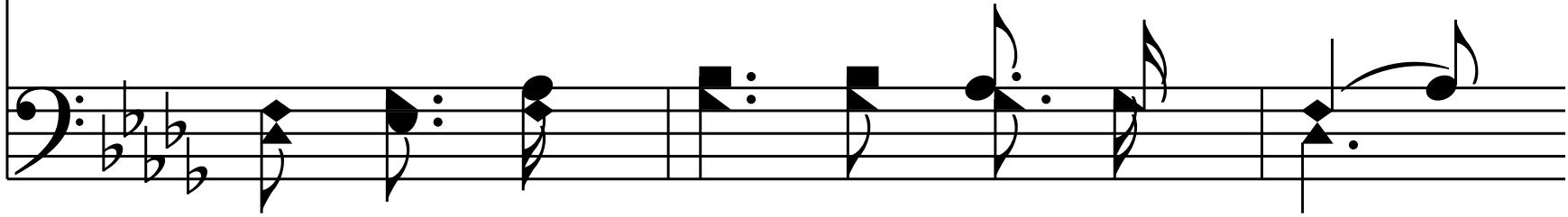
The saints' and an - gels' song.



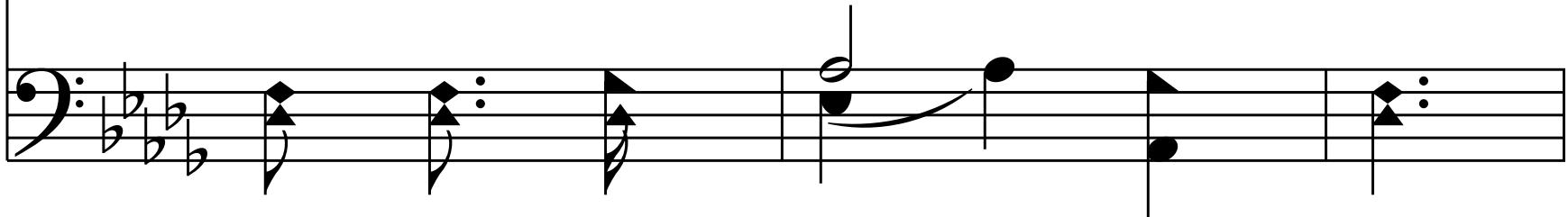
Chorus

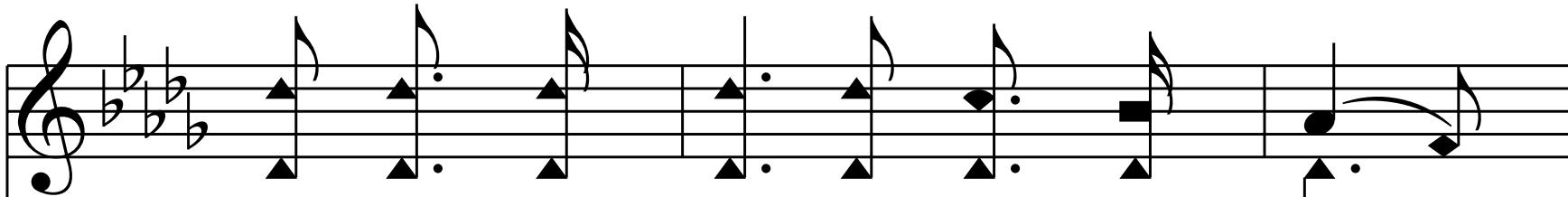


Oh love of God, how rich and pure!

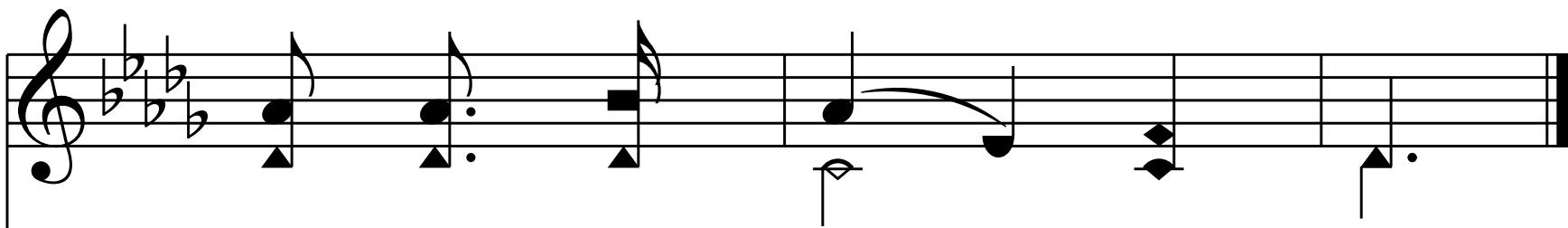
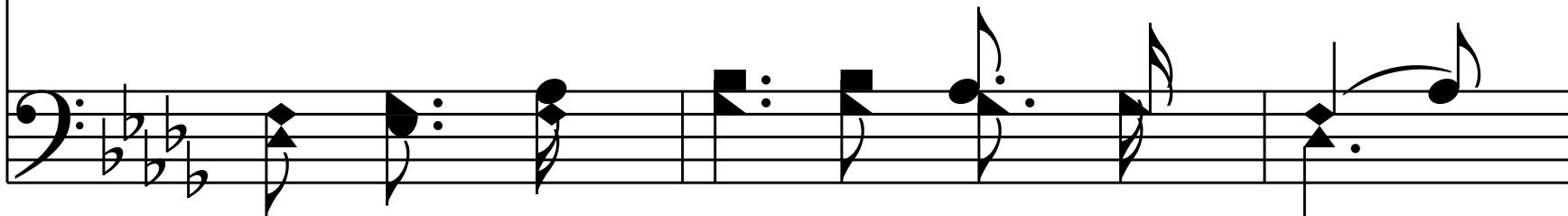


How meas - ure - less and strong!

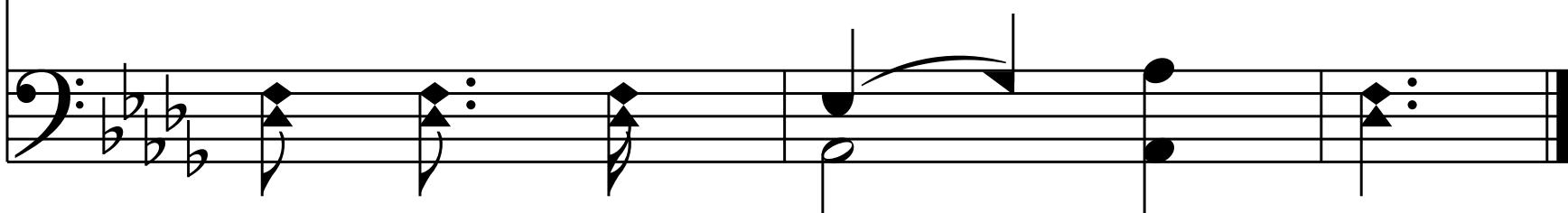




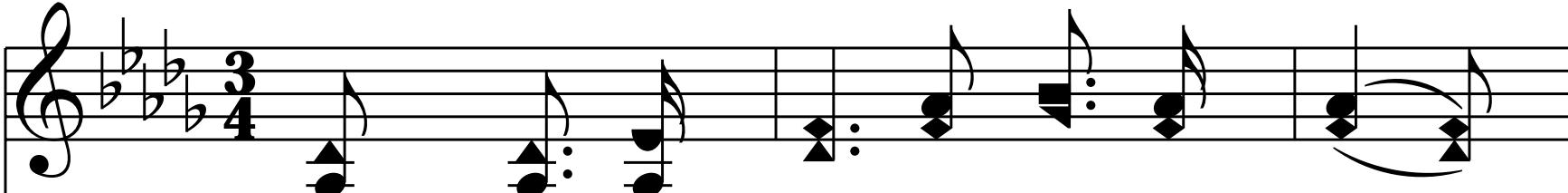
It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure,



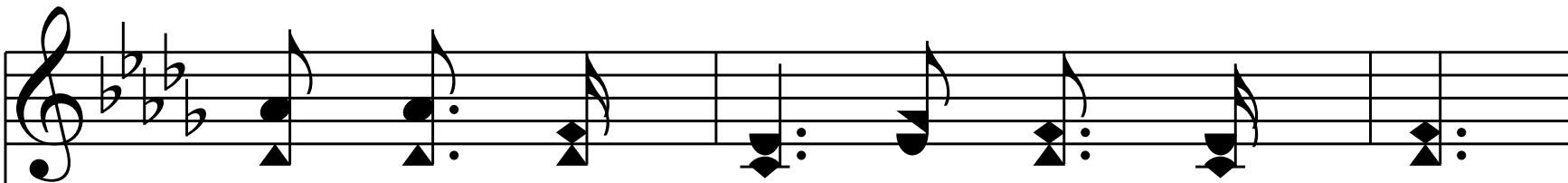
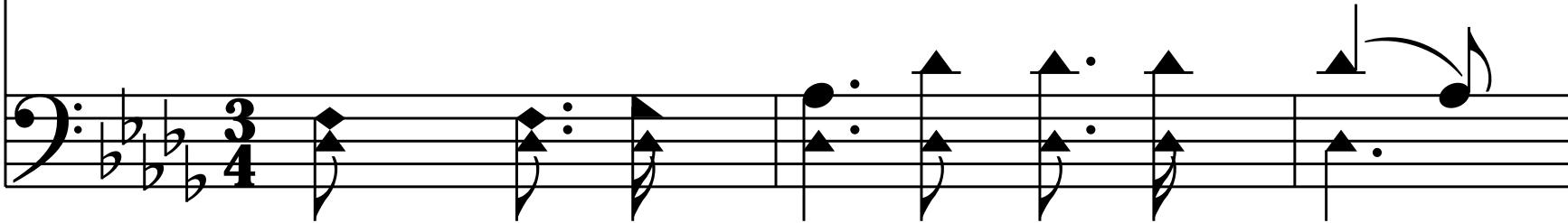
The saints' and an - gels song.



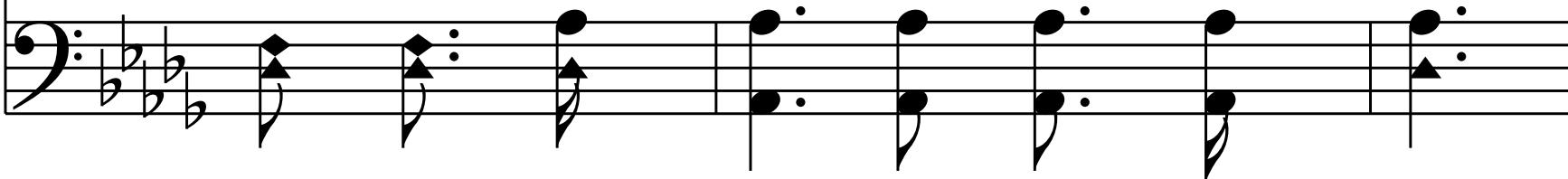
End of Verse 2



3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill,

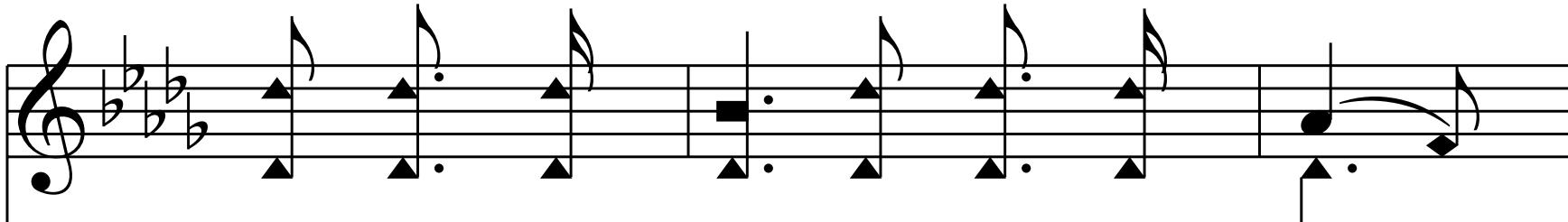


And were the skies of parch-ment made,

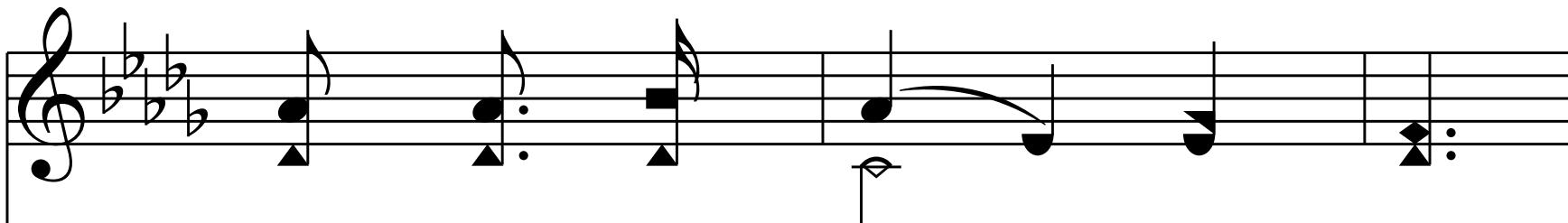
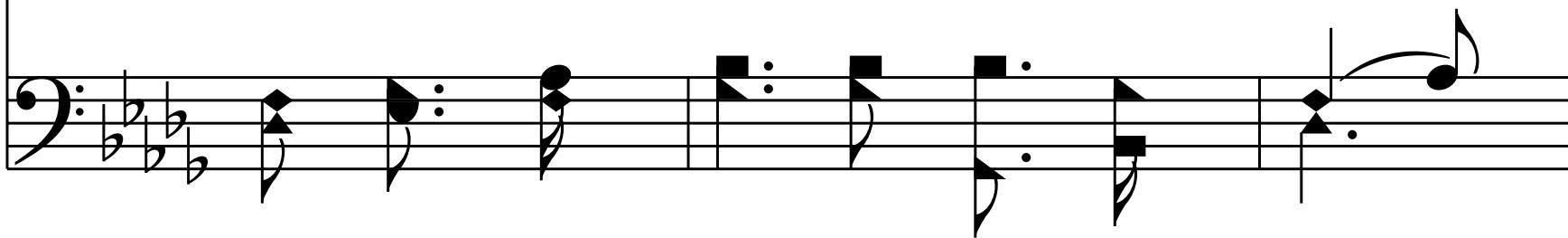


A musical score for two voices. The top voice (Soprano) starts with a treble clef, four flats, and a common time signature. The lyrics "Were ev - ery stalk on earth a quill," are written below the notes. The bottom voice (Bass) starts with a bass clef, four flats, and a common time signature. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns with various rests.

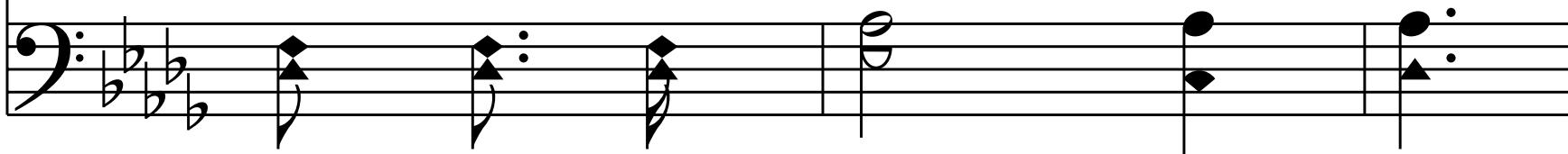
A continuation of the musical score. The top voice (Soprano) continues with the same key and time signature, singing "And ev - ery man a scribe by trade;". The bottom voice (Bass) also continues with the same key and time signature. The music maintains the established eighth and sixteenth note patterns and rests.

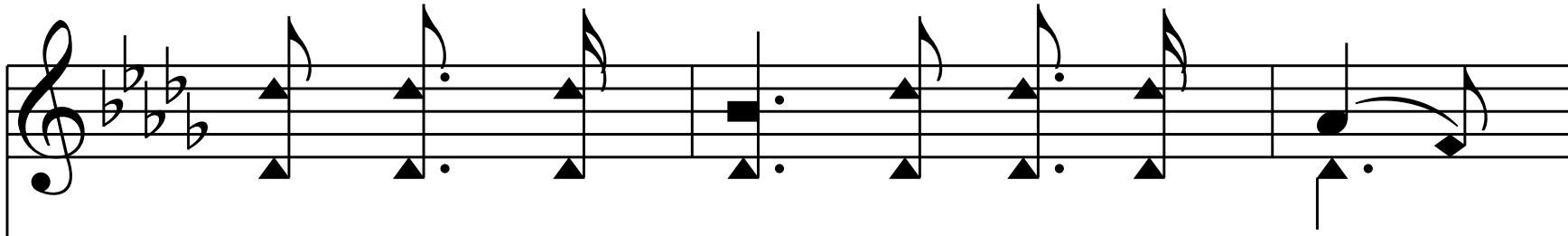


To write the love of God a - bove,

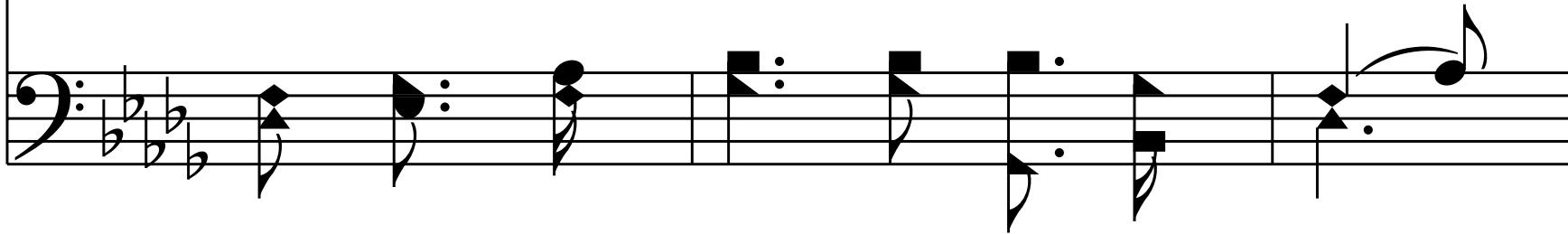


Would drain the o - cean dry;

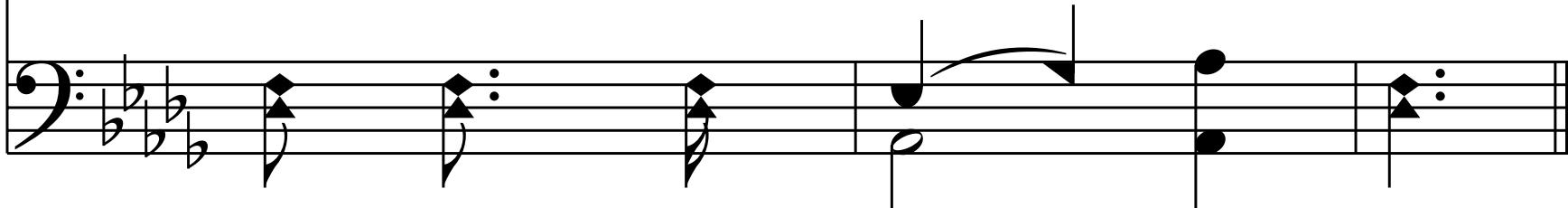




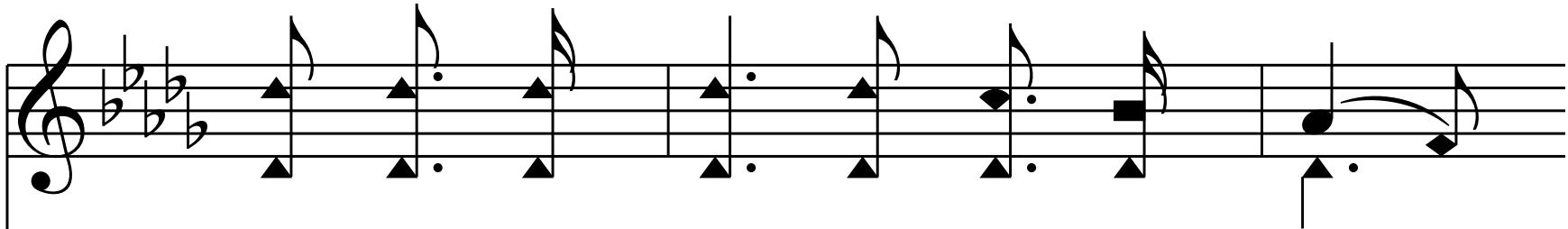
Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole,



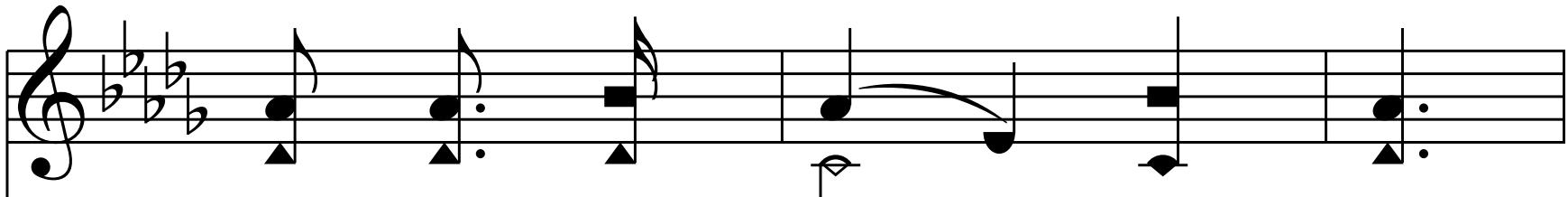
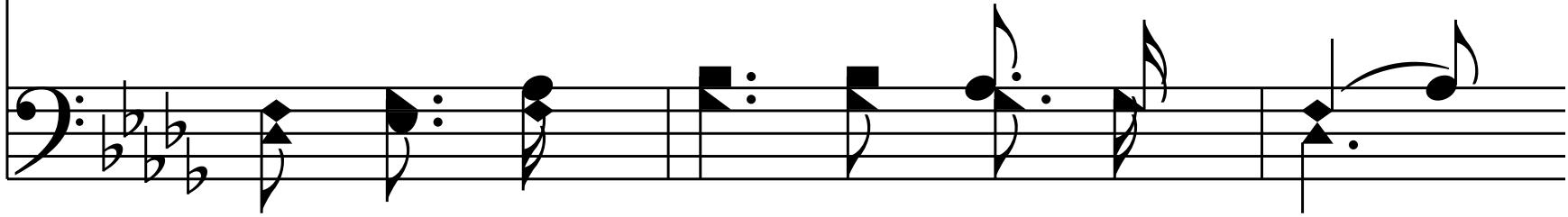
Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



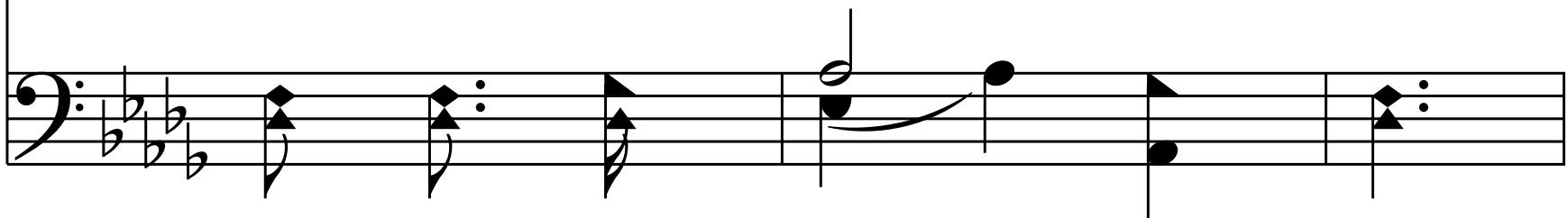
Chorus

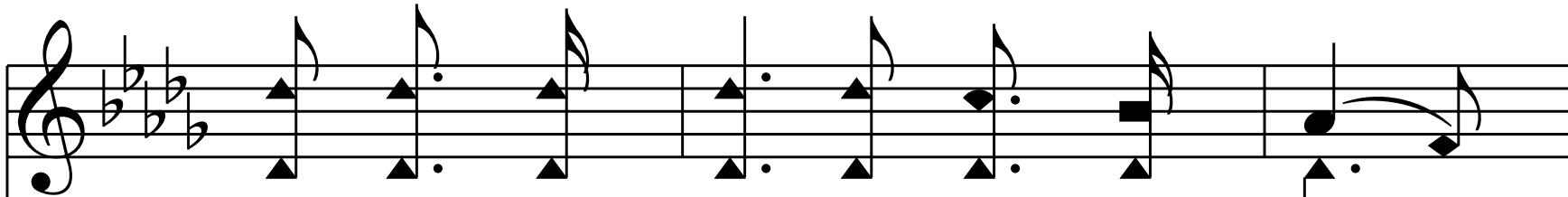


Oh love of God, how rich and pure!

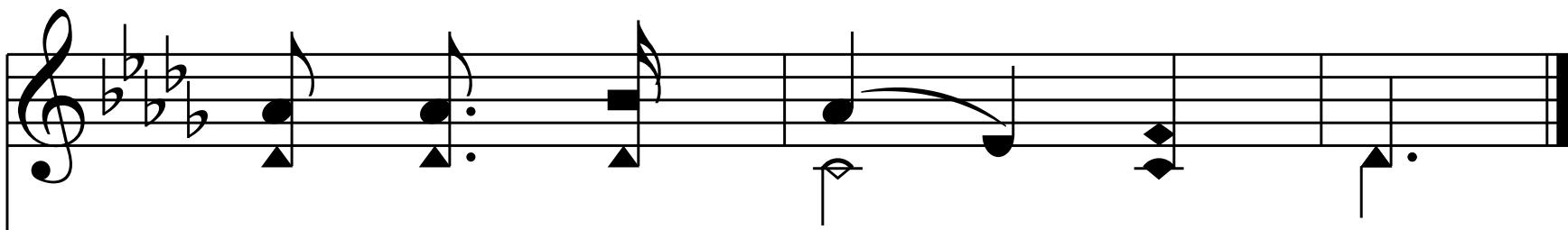
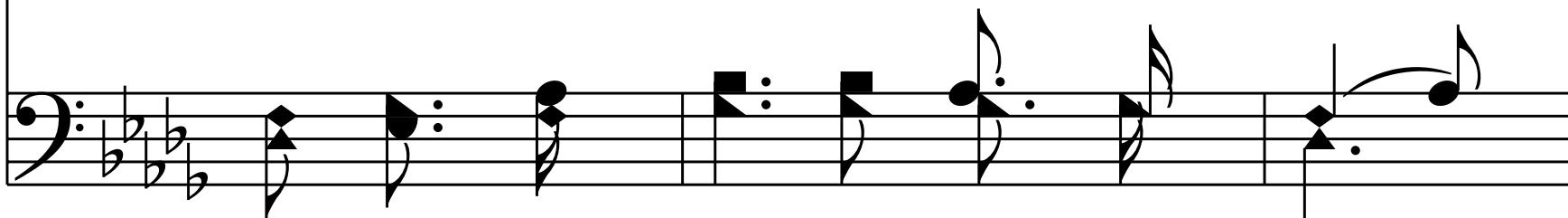


How meas - ure - less and strong!

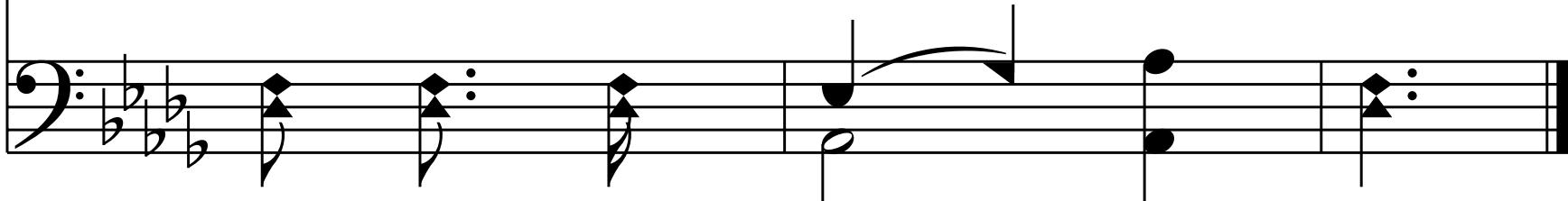




It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure,



The saints' and an - gels song.



End of Hymn