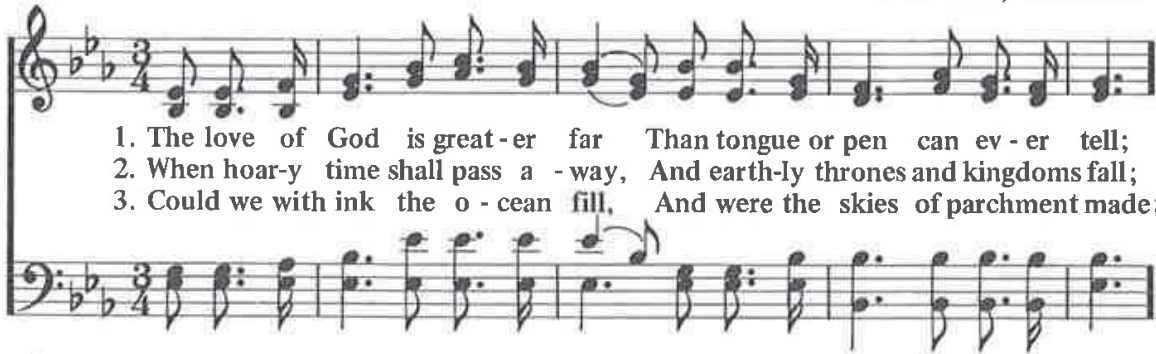


F. H. Lehman, 1869-1953


F. H. Lehman, 1869-1953



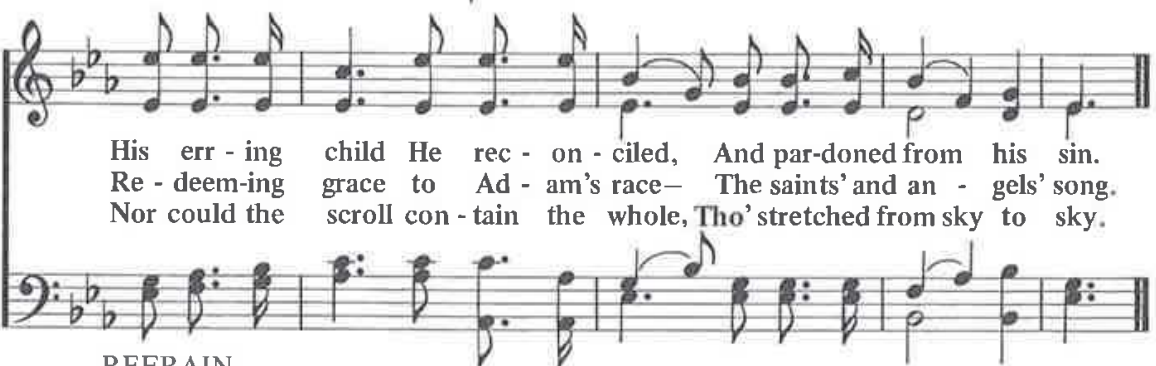
1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;
 2. When hoar-y time shall pass a-way, And earth-ly thrones and kingdoms fall;
 3. Could we with ink the o-cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made;



It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reaches to the low-est hell.
 When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
 Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade;

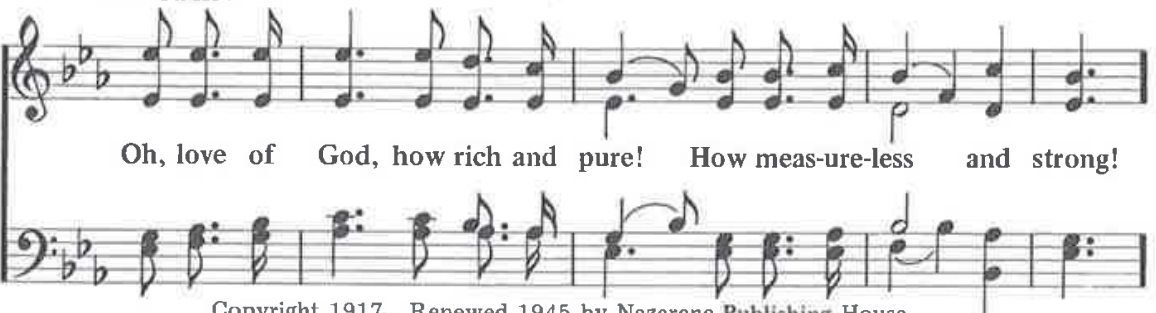


The guil-ty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love, so sure, shall still en-dure, All meas-ure-less and strong;
 To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-cean dry,




His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled, And par-doned from his sin.
 Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race— The saints' and an-gels' song.
 Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

REFRAIN



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



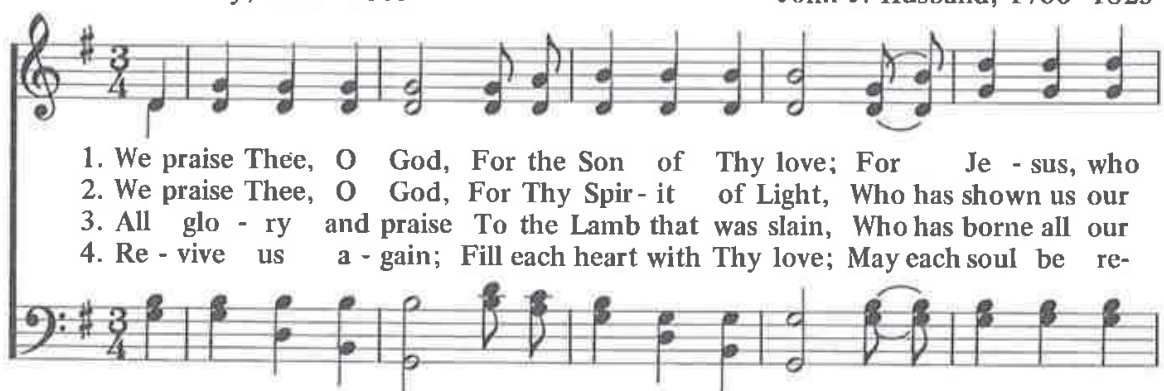
It shall for - ev - er-more en - dure-- The saints' and an - gels' song.

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Revive Us Again

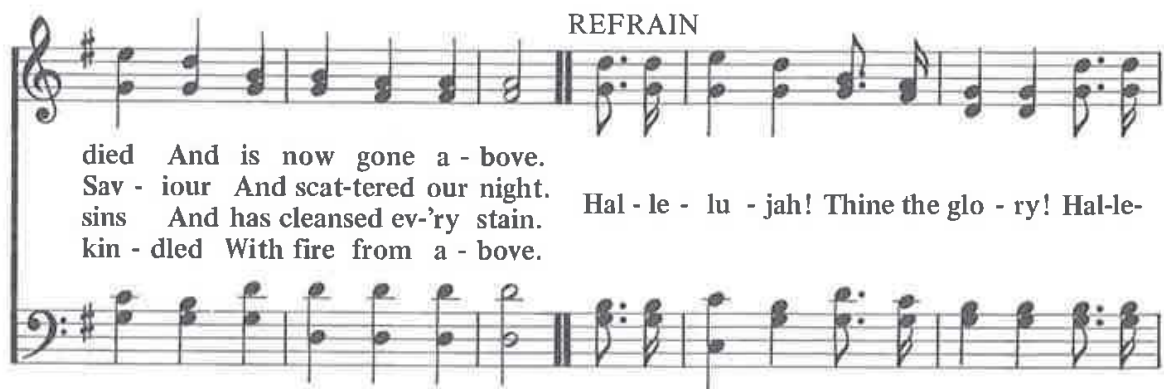
William P. McKay, 1839 - 1885

John J. Husband, 1760 - 1825



1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love; For Je - sus, who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of Light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

REFRAIN



died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour And scat-tered our night.
sins And has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Hal-le-
kin - dled With fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Re - vive us a - gain.