

237. The Love of God

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



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 king-doms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parch-ment made;



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



The guilt-y 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.



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.

238. Where the Roses Never Fade

"Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they...may enter...into the city." Rev. 22:14

1. I am go - ing to a cit - y Where the streets with gold are laid,
 2. In this world we have our trou - bles, Sa - tan's snares we must e - vade;
 3. Loved ones gone to be with Je - sus, In their robes of white ar-rayed,

Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, And the ros - es nev - er fade.
 We'll be free from all temp - ta - tions Where the ros - es nev - er fade.
 Now are wait - ing for my com - ing Where the ros - es nev - er fade.

D.S.-I am go - ing to a cit - y Where the ros - es nev - er fade.

Chorus

D.S. al Fine

Here they bloom but for a sea - son, Soon their beau - ty is de - cayed;