

Note.—This melody is an adaptation of the first tune at Hymn 138. It may, therefore, be thought advisable to sing this hymn to another tune. ILLSLEY (No. 164) is suggested as being suitable.

O Amor quam ecstations. LOVE, how deep, how broad, how ! 4 For us to wicked men betrayed, high!

How passing thought and fantasy That God, the Son of God, should take Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

- 2 He sent no Angel to our race Of higher or of lower place, But wore the robe of human frame, And he himself to this world came.
- 3 For us baptized, for us he bore His holy fast, and hungered sore; For us temptations sharp he knew; For us the tempter overthrew.

- 15th cent. Tr. B. Webb.
- Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns

For us he bore the Cross's death; For us at length gave up his breath.

- 5 For us he rose from death again, For us he went on high to reign, For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 6. All honour, laud, and glory be, O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee, All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.