

O love, how deep, how broad, how high

Th. von Kempen, B. Webb

O Herre Gud och Fader min

Svenska koralboken, 1697

$\text{♩} = 100$

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

F F B♭ F C

O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all
He sent no an - gel to our race, of high - er
For us, by wick - ed men be - trayed, for us, in
For us He rose from death a - gain, for us He
All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so

6

F G C C Gm D

tho't and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of God, should
or of low - er place, but wore the robe of hu - man
crown of thorns ar - rayed, He bore the shame - ful cross and
went on high to reign; for us He sent His Spi - rit
deep, so high, so broad, the Tri - ni - ty whom we a -

12

G F B♭ C F

take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!
frame, and to this world Him - self He came.
death; for us He gave His dy - ing breath.
here to guide, to streng - then, and to cheer.
dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.