

The Love Of God

Frederick Martin Lehman

(Verse 3, original Hebrew lyrics by Meir Ben Isaac Nehorai)

Key - D | Tempo - 82 | Time - 3/4



VERSE 1

D G/D D
The love of God is greater far
A D
Than tongue or pen can ever tell
D G/D D
It goes be - yond the highest star
A D
And reaches to the lowest hell

G D
The guilty pair bowed down with care
A D
God gave His Son to win
G D
His erring child He recon - ciled
A D
And pardoned from his sin

CHORUS

D⁷ G D
O love of God how rich and pure
D/F# A D
How measure - less and strong
D⁷ G D
It shall for - evermore en - dure
D/F# A D
The saints' and angels' song

VERSE 2

D G/D D
When years of time shall pass a - way

A D
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall

D G/D D
When men who here re - fuse to pray

A D
On rocks and hills and mountains call

G D
God's love so sure shall still en - dure

A D
All measure - less and strong

G D
Redeeming grace to Adam's race

A D
The saints' and angels' song

VERSE 3

D G/D D
Could we with ink the ocean fill

A D
And were the skies of parchment made

D G/D D
Were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill

A D
And ev'ry man a scribe by trade

G D
To write the love of God a - bove

A D
Would drain the ocean dry

G D
Nor could the scroll contain the whole

A D
Tho' stretched from sky to sky

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