

HYMN

O perfect life of love

Em (C) Am B⁷ Em G Am (D) G

1 O per - fect life of love! All, all is fin - ished now -
 2 No work is left un - done of all the Fa - ther willed;
 3 No pain that we can share but he has felt its smart.

(Em) D C (D⁷) G D (G) Am (Em) B⁷ Em

all that he left his throne a - bove to do for us be - low.
 his toils, his sor - rows, one by one, are proph - e - cies ful - filled.
 All forms of hu - man grief and care have pierced that ten - der heart.

- 4 And on his thorn-crowned head
 and on his sinless soul
 our sins in all their guilt were laid,
 that he might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love he dies;
 For me he dies, 'tis true!
 O all-atoning Sacrifice,
 I cling by faith to you.
- 6 In every time of need,
 before your judgment throne
 your work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead –
 your merit, not my own.
- 7 Yet work your way in me;
 my self-will, Lord, remove;
 then shall my love and service be
 my answer to your love.