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It is a thing most wonderful



- 4 But even could I see him die, I could but see a little part of that great love which, like a fire, is always burning in his heart.
- 5 It is most wonderful to know his love for me so free and sure; but 'tis more wonderful to see my love for him so faint and poor.
- And yet I want to love thee, Lord; oh, light the flame within my heart, and I will love thee more and more, until I see thee as thou art.

Text: William W. How, 1823–1897, alt. © Jubilate Hymns Tune: English traditional melody, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958