

O Love of God

Ivan Albertson

Ivan Albertson, Melody
Floyd Saylor, Harmony

1. O love of God, how great Thou art: Thy love didst melt
 2. To Him I came, all else was loss: I hum - bly knelt
 3. A - noint my eyes that I might see More clear - ly still
 4. What glo - ry waits Thy child - ren true; Well springs of joy

my sto - ny heart. In mer - cy great Thou lov - est me,
 at His cruel cross. My life I gave to Him that day,
 Thy plan for me, That more like Thee I might be - come,
 for - ev - er new. In heav'n a - bove God waits for me;

And shed Thy blood on Cal - vary's tree. From heav'n a -
 And said, "Dear Lord, have Thine own way." And since that
 And pur - er grow till life is done. Sanct - i - fy
 How blest will be His face to see. Sin will be

bove to earth be - low Our Sav - iour came
time, each morn - ing hour, I give my all
me by Thy own word; By Thy Spir - it
gone, for ev - er gone, No more to stain

who loved us so, That from death's chains we might be
to His great pow'r I give my will to Him a -
guide me dear Lord, Re - move my sin and filth - i -
God's sin - less throng. May I be there that glor - ious

free, And live with Him e - ter - nal - ly.
lone, And humb - ly kneel be - fore His throne.
ness; Clothe me in Thy own right - cous - ness.
day, For - ev - er - more with Him to stay.