

The Love of God (Blue Hymnal #111)

Words & Music: Frederick M. Lehman

[CAPO 5]

[Chords]



[Intro]

| C9 | G | D | G |

[Verse 1]

^GThe love of God is great-er far ^DThan tongue or pen can ever ^Gtell;
^GIt goes bey-ond the high-est star ^DAnd reach-es to the low-est ^Ghell;
^{C9}The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, ^DGod gave His Son to win;
^{C9}His err-ing child, He rec-on-ciled ^DAnd par-doned from his ^Gsin.

[Chorus]

^{C9}Oh love of God, how rich and pure, ^GHow meas-ure-less and strong
^{C9}It shall for-e-ver-more en-dure, ^DThe saints' and ang-els' ^Gsong.

[Verse 2]

When years of time shall pass a-way And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall,
When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun-tains call,
God's love so sure shall still en-dure, All mea-sure-less and strong;
Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race- The saints and an-gels' song.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Could we with ink, the o-cean fill, And were the skies, of parch-ment made,
Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-'ry man, a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-cean dry;
Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

[Chorus]

HFULNESS, GRACE, LOVE, MERCY

1

The Love of God

"I have loved you with an everlasting love." Jeremiah 31:3



1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
2. When years of time shall pass a - way And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall,
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill And were the skies of parch-ment made,



It goes be - yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell;
When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun-tains call,
Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade,



The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love so sure shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong;
To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;



His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race— The saints' and an - gels' song.
Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



RDS: Frederick M. Lehman; Meir Ben Isaac Nehorai, stanza 3

LOVE OF GOD
Irregular meter

HIS FAITHFULNESS, GRACE, LOVE, MERCY

Chorus

O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea-sure-less and strong!

It shall for-ev-er-more en-dure- The saints' and an-gels' song!

Optional last stanza setting

3. Could we with ink the o-cen

fill And were the skies of parch-ment made, Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a

quill And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade, To write the love of God a-