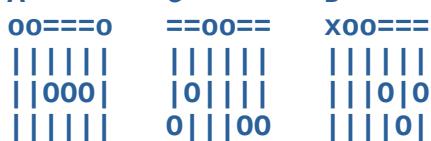


The Love of God (Blue Hymnal #111)

Words & Music: Frederick M. Lehman

[CHORDS] A G D [NO CAPO]



[INTRO] | G | D | A | D |

[VERSE 1]

D The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
D It goes bey-on-d the high-est star And reach-es to the low-est hell;
G The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
G His err-ing child, He rec-on-ciled And par-doned from his sin.

[CHORUS]

G D A D
Oh love of God, how rich and pure, How meas-ure-less and strong
G D A D
It shall for-e-ver-more en-dure, The saints' and ang-els' song.

[VERSE 2]

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

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

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

[CHORUS]

111

The Love of God

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

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 3/4 time. The top staff features a treble clef, the second and third staves feature a bass clef, and the bottom staff features a bass clef. The lyrics are organized into three stanzas, each corresponding to a staff.

1. The love of God is greater far

2. When years of time shall pass a-way

3. Could we with ink the ocean fill

Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;

And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall,

And were the skies of parch-ment made,

It goes be-yond the high-est star,

When men who here re-fuse to pray,

Were ev'-ry stalk on earth a quill

And reach-es to the low-est hell;

On rocks and hills and moun-tains call,

And ev'-ry man a scribe by trade,

The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care,

God's love so sure shall still en-dure,

To write the love of God a-bove

God gave His Son to win;

All mea-sure-less and strong;

Would drain the o-cean dry;

His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled,

Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race-

Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole,

And par-doned from his sin.

The saints' and an-gels' song.

Tho'stretched from sky to sky.

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!