

The Love of God (Blue Hymnal #111)

Words & Music: Frederick M. Lehman

[NO CAPO]

[Chords]

D	A	G
=====	=====	=====
X 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
0		0

[Intro]

| G | D | A | D |

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[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

Unison

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-