

# The Love Of God

1. The love of God is great - er far  
2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way,  
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill,

Than tongue or  
And earth - ly  
And were the

pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star,  
thrones and king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray,  
skies of parch - ment made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill,

And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y pair,  
On rocks and hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure,  
And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love

bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing  
shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing  
of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the

(vs. 2) hoary: olden

# *The Love Of God*

child He rec - on - ciled  
grace to Ad - am's race  
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 meas - ure - less and strong!

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