THE LOVE OF GOD

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917



- 1. The love of God is great-er far, Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell; It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach0es to the low-est hell; The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His son to win; His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled, And par-doned from his sin.
- 2. When Hoary time shall pass away. And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall; When men sho here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call; God's love, so sure, shall still endure, All measureless and strong; Redeeming grace to Adames race the saints; and angels' song.
- 3. Could we with ink the ocean fill. And were the skies of parchment made; Were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love of God above, Would drain the ocean dry; Nor could the scroll contain the whole, Tho's stretched from sky to sky. CHORUS

Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How meas-ure-less and strongs! It shall for-ev-er-more en-dure, The saints' and an-gles' song.