

# O Love divine, how sweet Thou art

Longings — For Love

427

(Guitar: Capo 1)

**G**                    **D**                                    **A**                    **D**                                    **G**                                    **D**

1. O                    Love        di-vine, how sweet Thou art,                    When        shall        I find my will - ing

**A**                                    **E<sup>7</sup>**        **A**                                    **D**                                    **G**        **A**                                    **Bm**                                    **G**

heart        All        tak-en up by Thee?        My        thirsty spir-it faints to prove        The        greatness of redeeming

**D**                                    **Bm**                                    **Em**                                    **D**                                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                                    **D**

love,                    The                    love        of        Christ                    to                    me.

2. Stronger His love than death and hell,  
Its riches are unsearchable:  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and height.

3. God only knows the love of God;  
Oh, that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart;  
For love I sigh, for love I pine;  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
Be mine this better part.

4. Oh, that I could forever sit  
Like Mary, at the Master's feet;  
Be this my happy choice;  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my rest on earth be this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.