

# O Lord, Your love did not recoil

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

8089

(Guitar)

1. O Lord, Your love did not re - coil At sting of death and  
shame; So may we o - ver-come this age, The dev - il's power dis-claim.

2. O Lord, You bore the heavy load  
On that foreboding path:  
The sins of man, the devil's scorn,  
And God's all-righteous wrath.
3. The roaring wind and threat'ning waves  
At Your command must crest;  
For this we worship and proclaim  
The name in which we rest.
4. Soon shall we in the Father's house  
Begin the newest songs,  
But here where You have met our need  
E'en now new praise belongs.