

# The love of God is greater far

Worship of the Father — His Love

28

(Guitar)

<b>C</b>		<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>
1. The love of God	is great - er	far		Than tongue or pen	can ev - er	
<b>C</b>		<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>
tell. It goes beyond	the high - est	star		And reach - es to	the low - est	
<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	
hell. The guilt - y pair,	bowed down with care,			God gave His Son	to	
<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	
win; His err - ing child	He re - con - ciled			And par - doned from	his	
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		
sin. (C) O love of God,	how rich and pure!			How mea - sure - less	and	
<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	
strong! It shall forev - er	more en - dure—		The saints' and an -	gels' song.		

2. When hoary time shall pass away,  
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;  
When men who 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 Adam's race—  
The saints' and angels' song.

3. Could we with ink the ocean fill,  
And were the skies of parchment made;  
Were every stalk on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe by trade;  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the ocean dry;  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,  
Though stretched from sky to sky.