

The love of God is greater far

Worship of the Father — His Love

28

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 reach - es to the low - est
hell. The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to
win; His err - ing child He re - con - ciled And par - doned from his
sin. **Chorus** (C) O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and
strong! It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure— The saints' and an - gels' song.

Chords: C, F, Em, Am, G7, G, C, G/D, C/E, Am, F, C, C7, F, C, Dm, G, C, C7, F, C, Dm, G, C, C7, F, Em, Am, Dm, G, C

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.