

The Love of God

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?" (Rom. 8:35)

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
 2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly thrones and kingdoms fall;
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made,

It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;
 When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
 Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade;

The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong;
 To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;



His err - ing child He re - con - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race— The saints' and an - gels' song.
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!

It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure, The saints' and an - gels' song.