THE LOVE OF GOD

#67 Hymnal for Worship and Celebration. P 284 Fake book.
Violin 67/67 (D)/none

D D	Α	D
The love of God is greater far	than tongue or pen can ever	tell.
When years of time shall pass away	and earthly thrones and kingdoms	fall,
Could we with ink the ocean fill,	and were the skies of parchment	made,
	·	
	A7	D
It goes beyond the highest star	and reaches to the lowest	hell.
When men, who here refuse to pray		call;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,		trade;
, ,	,	,
G D	A A7 D	
The guilty pair, bowed down with car	re, God gave His Son to win;	
God's love so sure shall still endure,	•	
To write the love of God above	•	
	•	
G D	A7 D	
His erring child He reconciled	and pardoned from his sin.	
Redeeming grace to Adam's race,	the saints' and angels' song.	
Nor could the scroll contain the whol	e, though stretched from sky to sky	<b>y</b> .
CHORUS:		
G D	A D	
O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!		
G D	A7 D	
It shall forevermore endure, The saints' and angels' song.		