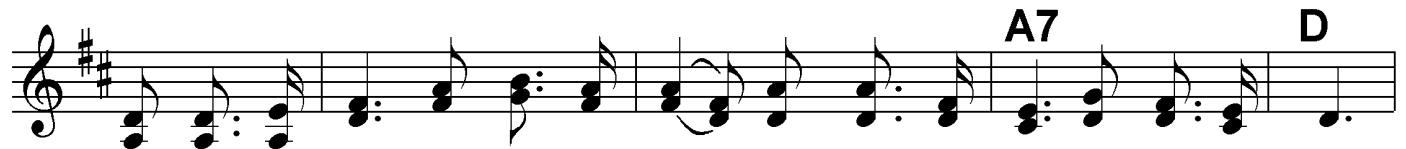


The Love of God

Words and music by Federick M. Lehman, arranged by Claudia Lehman Mays, 1917
Verse 3 from Aramaic text by Meir Ben Isaac Nehoria, 11th century



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



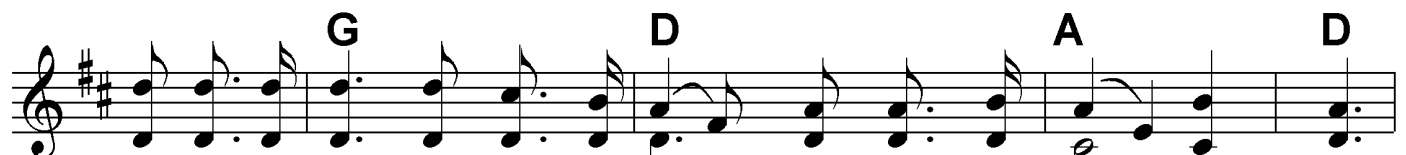
It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;
When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call;
Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade;



The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love so sure will 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 rec - on - 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.