

# The Love of God

Frederick M. Lehman

Frederick M. Lehman

1. The love of God is greater 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,

6  
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 mount - ains call,  
Were ev - ery stalk on earth a quill, And eve - ry man a scribe by trade,

11  
The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;  
God's love so sure, shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong;  
To write the love of God a - bove, Would drain the o - cean dry.

16  
His err - ing child He re - con - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.  
Re - deem - ing grace to A - dam's race— The saints' and an - gels' song.  
Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Though stretched from sky to sky.

21 *Refrain*  
O love God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and strong!

26  
It shall ev - er - more en - dure; The saints' and an - gels' song.