

# 111 - The Love of God

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN  
St. 3, MEIR BEN ISAAC NEHORAI

Key: D major (w/ opt. modulation to E $\flat$  major)  
Meter: 3/4, 4/4

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN  
*Last stanza setting and choral ending*  
by Bruce Greer

INTRO **D | G | D | A | D**

VERSE 1

**D** **D** **A** **D**  
The love of | God is greater | far Than tongue or | pen can ever | tell;

**D** **D** **A** **A7** **D**  
It goes be- | yond the highest | star, And reaches | to the lowest | hell;

**G** **D** **A** **A7** **D**  
The guilty | pair, bowed down with | care, God gave His | Son to | win;

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
His erring | child He recon- | ciled, And pardoned | from his | sin.

CHORUS

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
O love of | God, how rich and | pure! How measure- | less and | strong!

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
It shall for- | evermore en- | dure— The saints' and | angels' | song!

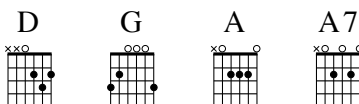
TURN-  
AROUND **G | D | A | D**

VERSE 2

When years of 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.

VERSE 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, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



OPT.  
MOD.

**B $\flat$ 7sus** | **B $\flat$ 7** **B $\flat$ 7sus**

VERSE 3

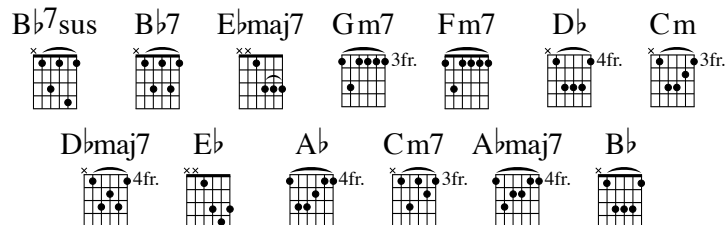
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And were the	skies of parchment	made,
Were every	stalk on earth a	quill
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CHORUS

O love of	God, how rich and	pure!
How measure-	less and	strong!
It shall for-	ever- more en-	dure-
The saints' and	an- gels'	song!

OPT.  
CHORAL  
ENDING

It shall for-	evermore en-	dure-
	The love of	God.



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OPT.  
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| The love of | God.