

The Love of God Is Greater Far

♩ = 80

Var. 1

C

G



The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen
 When ho - ry time shall pass aw - ay, And earth - ly thrones
 Could we with ink the oc - cean fill, And were the skies

C

C



can ev - er tell; It goes bey - ond the high - est star,
 and king - doms fall, When men, who here re - fuse to pray,
 of parch - ment made, Were ev' - ry stalk on earth a quill,

G

C

F



And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guil - ty pair,
 On rocks - and hills and moun - tains call, God's love so sure,
 And ev' - ry man a scribe by trade, To write the love

C

G

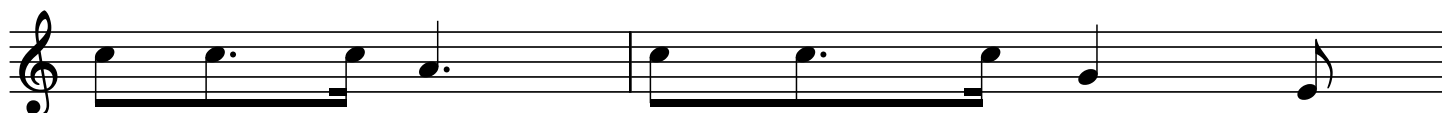
C



bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong;
 of God a - bove, Would drain the oc - cean dry.

F

C



His err - ing child He re - con - ciled,
 Re - deem - ing grace to A - dam's race:
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole,

15

G

C Var. 4

Refrein

F



And par - doned from his sin. O love of God,
 The saints' and an - gels' song.
 Though stretched from sky to sky.

19

C

G

C



how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and strong!

22

F

C

G

C



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