

The love of God is greater far

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Arr. by Claudia L. Mays

1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or
 2. When years of time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the

pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est
 thrones and king - doms fall, When men, who here re - fuse to
 skies of parch - ment made, Were eve - ry stalk on earth a

star, And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y
 pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call, God's love so
 quill, And eve - ry man a scribe by trade, To write the

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

His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - gels'
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to

Refrain

sin.
 song. O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure
 sky.

less and strong! It shall for - ev - er - more en -

dure The saints' and an - gels' song.