

# The Love of God

Frederick Martin Lehman, 1917

Claudia Lehman Mays

$\text{♩} = 105$

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

tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y  
fall, When men, who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mount - ains call, God's love so  
made, Were ev - ery stalk on earth a quill, And eve - ry man a scribe by trade, To write the

pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing child He re - con -  
sure, shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing grace to A - dam's  
love of God a - bove, Would drain the o - cean dry. Nor could the scroll con - tain the

*Refrain*

- ciled, And par - doned from his sin.  
race— The saints' and an - gels' song. O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure -  
whole, Though stretched from sky to sky.

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