

Here Is Love

1. Here is love vast as the o-c-ean, lov-ing-kind-ness as the flood,
2. On the Mount of Cru-ci-fix-ion foun-tains op-ened deep and wide;
3. That same love be-yond all mea-sure, mocked and slain by hate-ful men,

when the Prince of life, our ran-som shed for us His pre-cious blood.
Through the flood-gates of God's mer-cy flowed a vast and gra-cious tide.
lives and reigns in res-ur-rect-ion and can ne-ver die a-gain.

Who His love will not re-mem-ber? Who can cease to sing His praise?
Grace and love, like migh-ty ri-vers, poured in-ces-sant from a-bove,
Here is love for all the a-ges, ra-diant Sun of Heav'n He stands,

He can ne-ver be for-got-ten through-out heav'n's e-ter-nal days.
Hea-ven's peace and per-fect just-ice kissed a guil-ty world in love.
Cal-ling home His Fa-ther's child-ren, hold-ing forth His wound-ed hands.

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