Here Is Love

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 1 Jn. 4:10
...that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Jn. 3:16

1. Here is love, vast as the ocean, Loving-kindness as the flood,
2. On the mount of crucifixion, Fountains opened deep and wide;
3. Let me, all Thy love accepting, Love Thee, ever all my days;
4. In Thy truth Thou dost direct me, By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;

When the Prince of Life, our Ransom, Shed for us His precious blood.
Through the floodgates of God's mercy, Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Let me seek Thy kingdom only, And my life be to Thy praise;
And Thy grace my need is meeting, As I trust in Thee, my Lord.

Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, Poured incessant from above,
Thou alone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see;
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring Thy great love and pow'r on me,

He can never be forgotten, Throughout heav'n's eternal days.
And heav'n's peace and perfect justice Kissed a guilty world in love.
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.
With out measure, full and boundless, Draw ing out my heart to Thee.