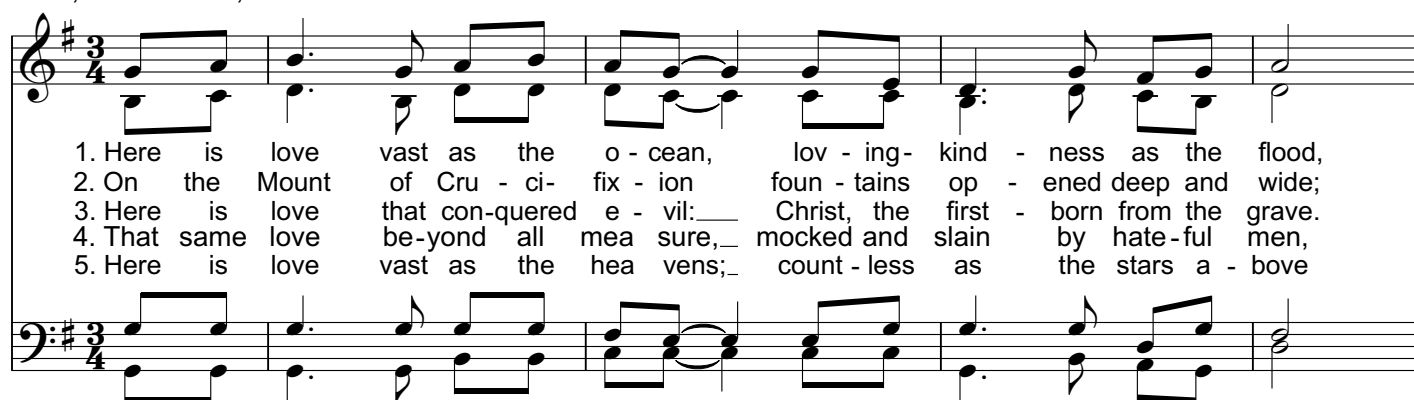


# HERE IS LOVE

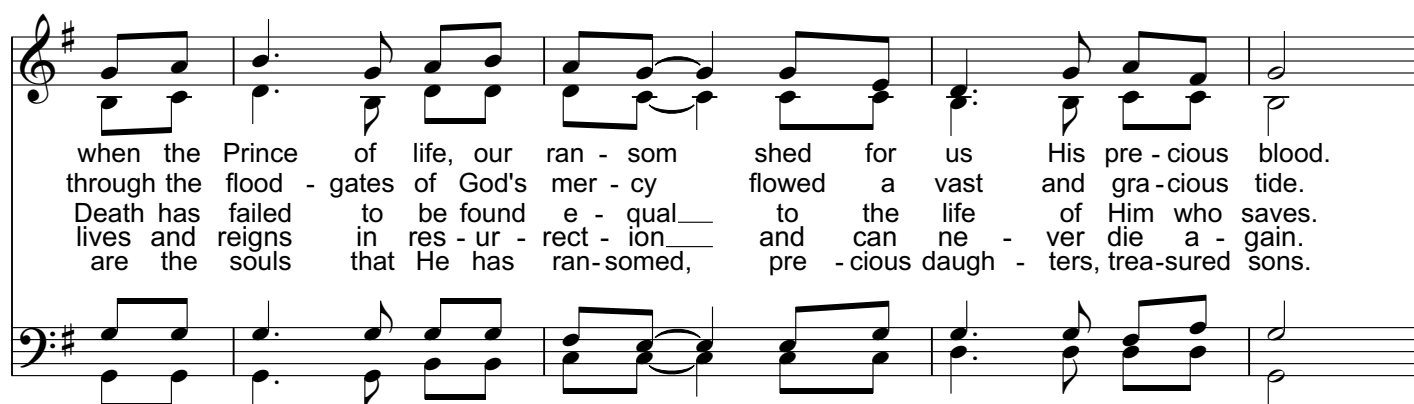
Vs. 1 & 2: William Rees (1802-1883)

Robert Lowry, (1826-1899)

Vs. 3, 5: Matt Giles, Vs. 4: Vell Rives



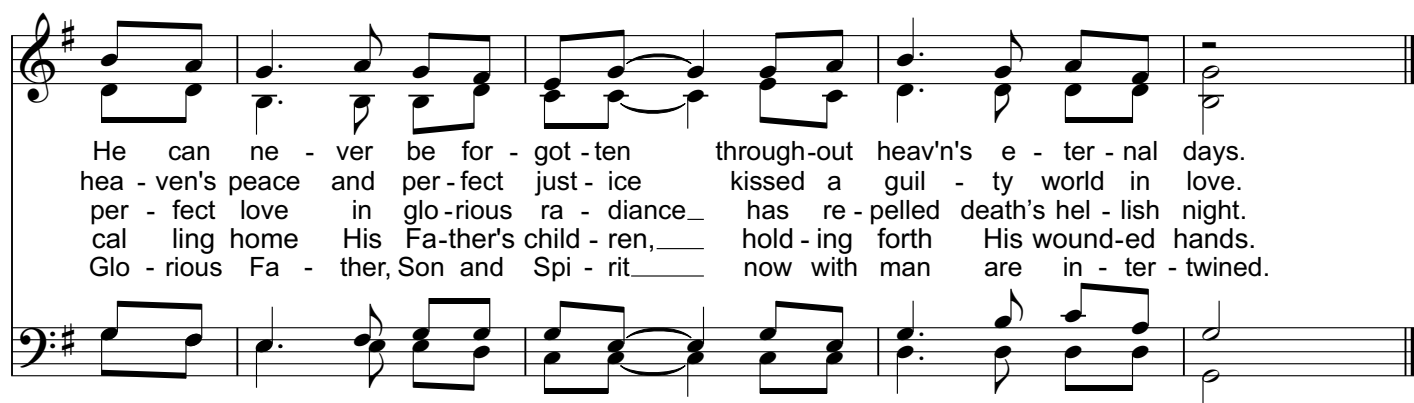
1. Here is love vast as the o - cean, lov - ing - kind - ness as the flood,  
 2. On the Mount of Cru - ci - fix - ion foun - tains op - ened deep and wide;  
 3. Here is love that con - quered e - vil: Christ, the first - born from the grave.  
 4. That same love be - yond all mea - sure, mocked and slain by hate - ful men,  
 5. Here is love vast as the hea - vens; count - less as the stars a - bove



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.  
 Death has failed to be found e - qual to the life of Him who saves.  
 lives and reigns in res - ur - rect - ion and can ne - ver die a - gain.  
 are the souls that He has ran - somed, pre - cious daugh - ters, trea - sured sons.



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;  
 In the val - ley of our dark - ness dawned His e - ver - las - ting light;  
 Here is love for all the a - ges, ra - diant Sun of Heav'n He stands,  
 We are called to feast for - e - ver on a love be - yond our time.



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.  
 per - fect love in glo - rious ra - diance has re - pelled death's hel - lish night.  
 cal ling home His Fa - ther's child - ren, hold - ing forth His wound - ed hands.  
 Glo - rious Fa - ther, Son and Spi - rit now with man are in - ter - twined.