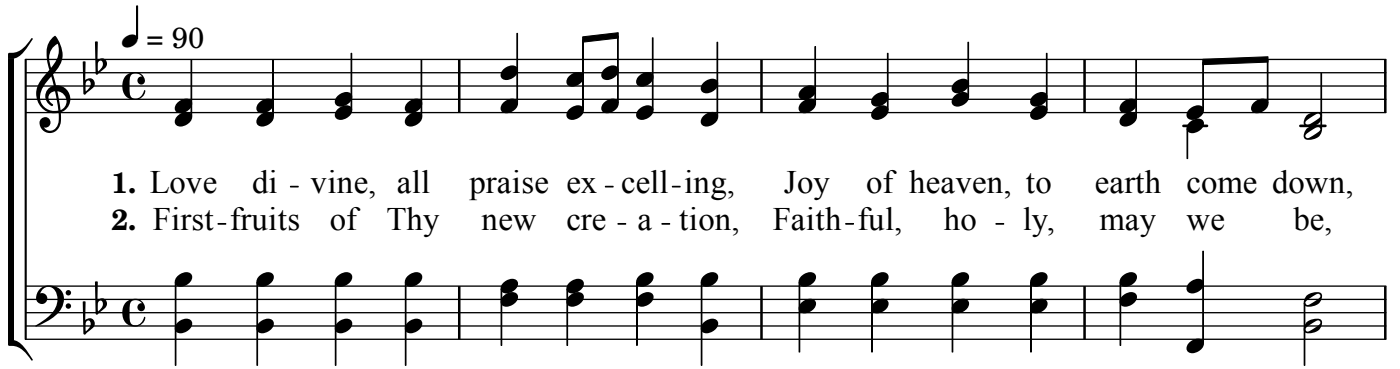


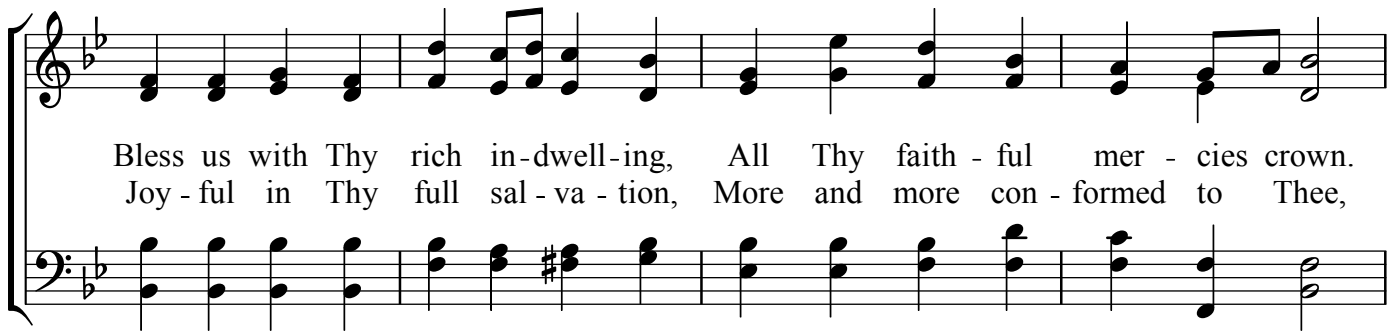
Love divine, all praise excell'd

(BEECHER. 8.7.8.7.D.)

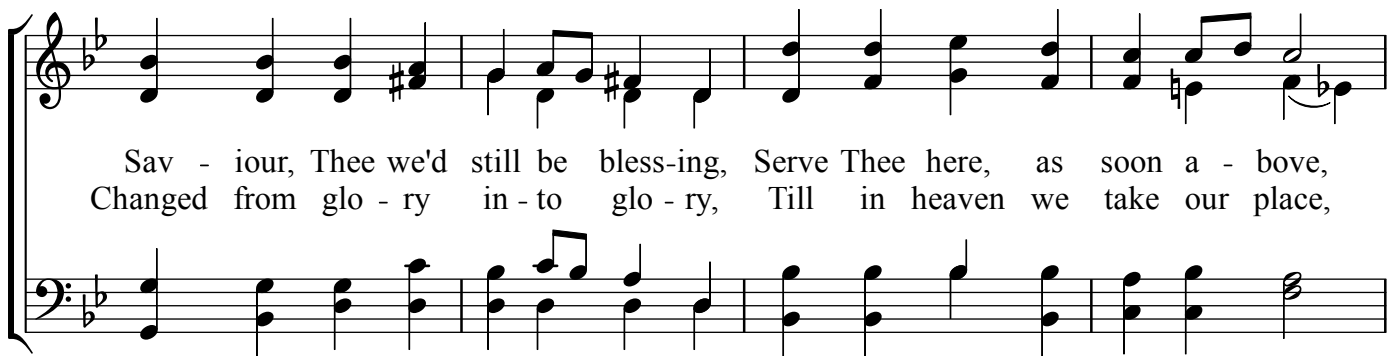
$\text{♩} = 90$



1. Love di - vine, all praise ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
2. First-fruits of Thy new cre - a - tion, Faith - ful, ho - ly, may we be,



Bless us with Thy rich in - dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Joy - ful in Thy full sal - va - tion, More and more con - formed to Thee,



Sav - iour, Thee we'd still be bless - ing, Serve Thee here, as soon a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Praise Thee, Sav - iour, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy dy - ing love.
Then to wor - ship and a - dore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

Alternate Tunes : Bleanwern, 181 ; Hyfrydol, 18